

# Tot6's

Bizarre  
Adventure

Hirohika  
Araki



3

Part 6

**STONE OCEAN**



# Toto's

Bizarre  
Adventure

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Araki



Part 6 **STONE OCEAN**







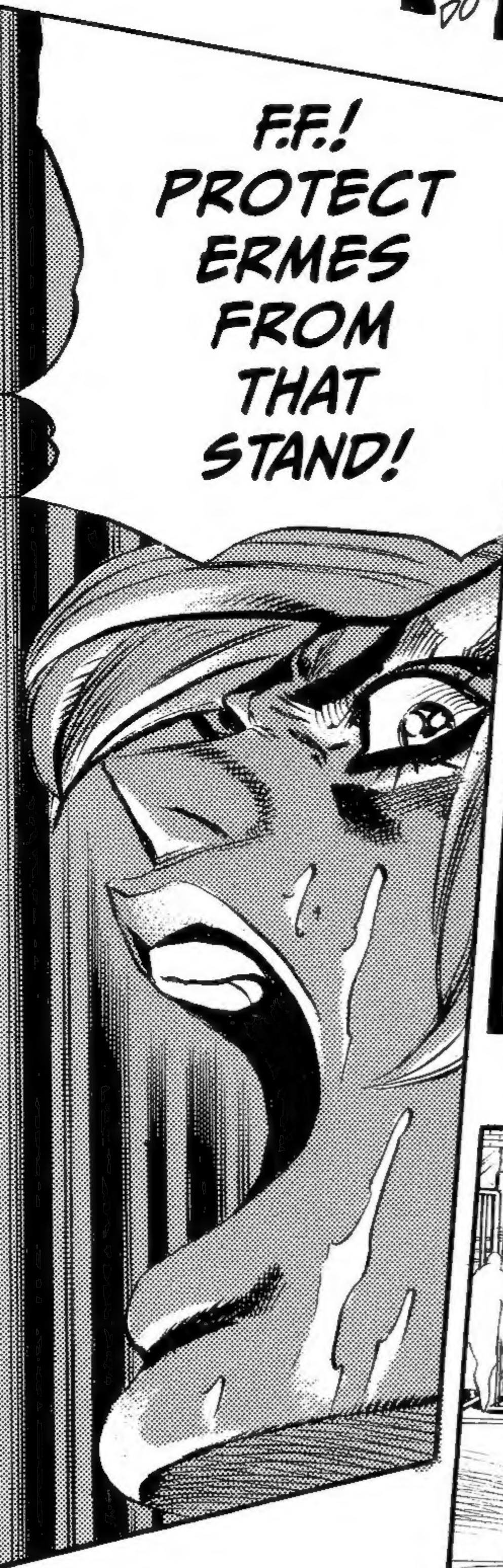
Part 6 **STONE OCEAN**

3

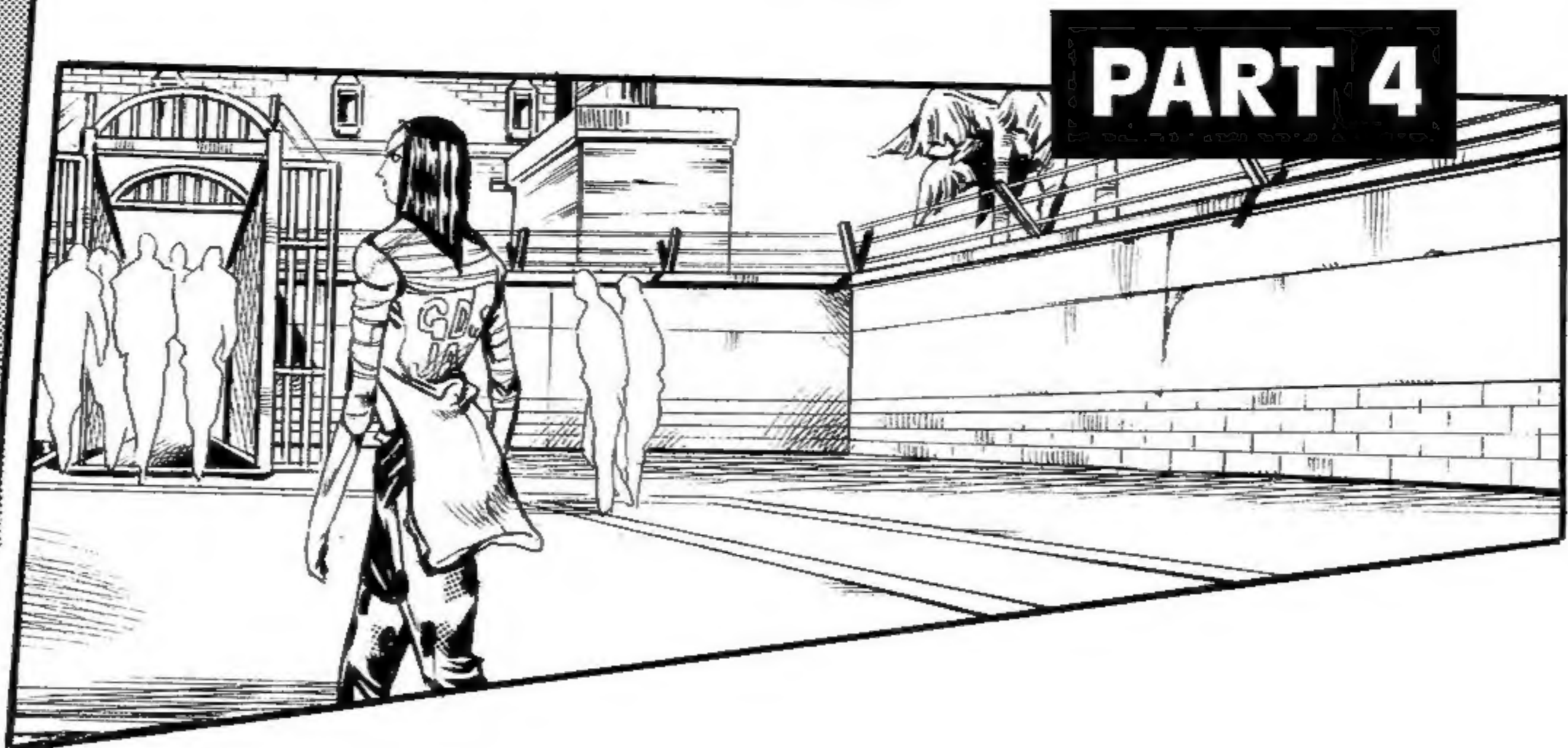
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Chapter 37 **DEBT COLLECTOR  
MARY LYNN MANSON**







I AM THE  
SHADOW OF  
ERMES'S  
HEART.

YOU  
CANNOT  
HARM  
ME.



RAA  
AAA  
AH!

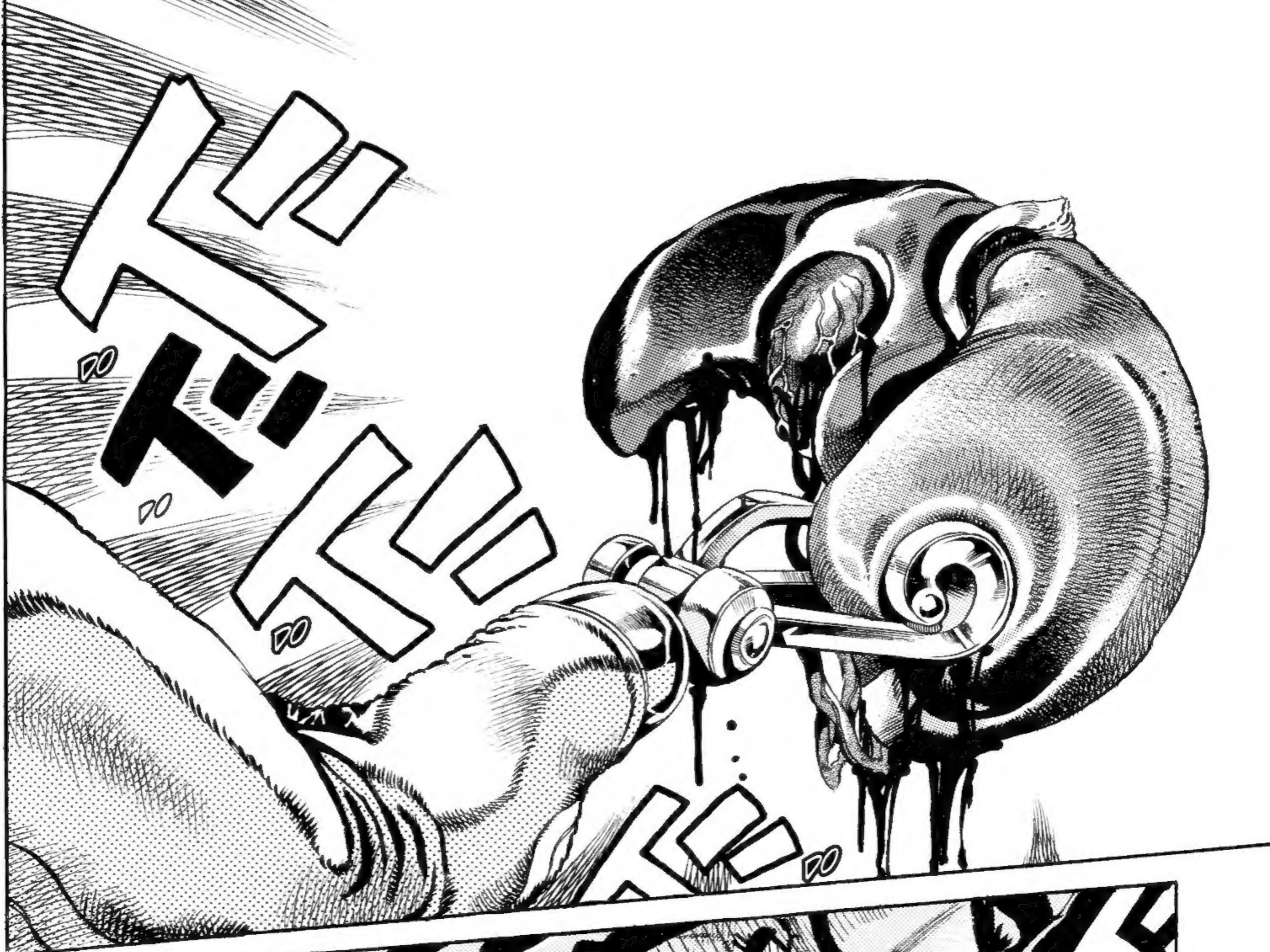


Chapter 37

DEBT COLLECTOR  
MARY LYNN MANSON

PART 4





...HER  
LIVER  
SHOULD  
COVER THE  
REMAINING  
\$590.

SOLD ON  
THE BLACK  
MARKET...

YOUR  
THOUGHTS  
TELL ME  
WHERE TO  
FIND THE  
MONEY, AND I  
WILL ALWAYS  
COLLECT.

THIS  
THOUGHT  
CAME  
FROM YOU,  
ERMES.







...PERHAPS  
YOU HAVE  
SOMETHING  
ELSE OF VALUE  
THAT SPRINGS  
TO MIND?

URK...  
AHH...

H! TMBL  
H! TMBL  
H! TMBL

AHH...

I WOULD  
ALLOW A  
SUBSTI-  
TUTION  
FOR YOUR  
LIVER.

THE DEBT  
EXISTS WITHIN  
ERMES'S  
HEART. I'M  
MERELY  
COLLECTING  
UPON HER  
DEBT.

THAT  
IS MY  
ABILITY.

WITH  
THAT  
SAID...

...AND SHE  
LOST THE  
WAGER THAT  
SHE MADE.

YOU CANNOT  
HARM ME. ERMES  
BROKE THE  
RULES THAT  
YOU DETERMINED  
YOURSELVES...



STUBBORN  
FOOLS!  
YOU  
CANNOT  
DEFEAT  
ME!



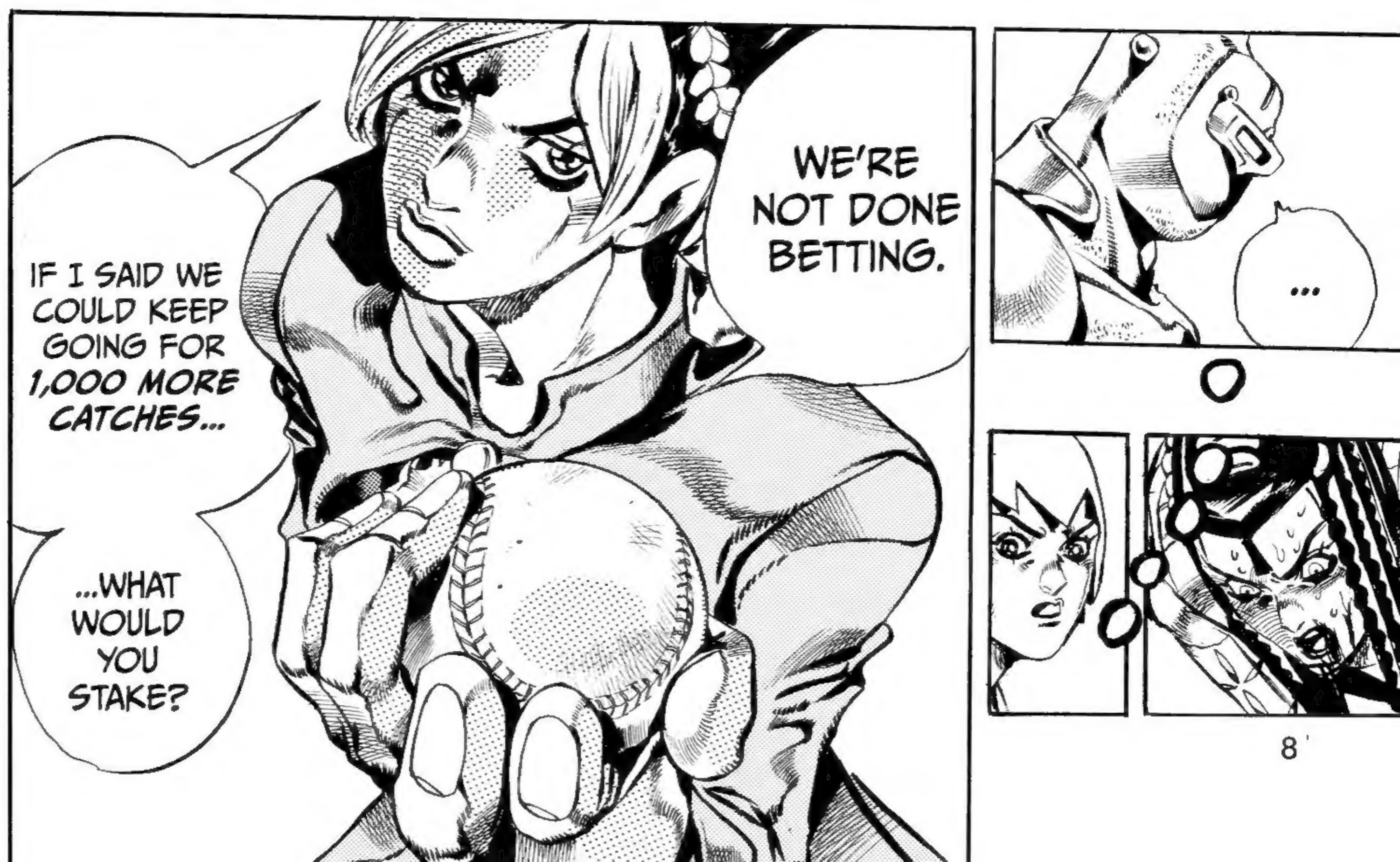
ERMES!



FWUMP

ZUM  
ZUM  
ZUM









WHAT...?

JO...



SWEAR  
IT!

IF WE WIN,  
YOU'LL GIVE  
HER BACK  
EVERYTHING  
YOU TOOK.



HUH?



WHOA.  
HOLD  
UP.

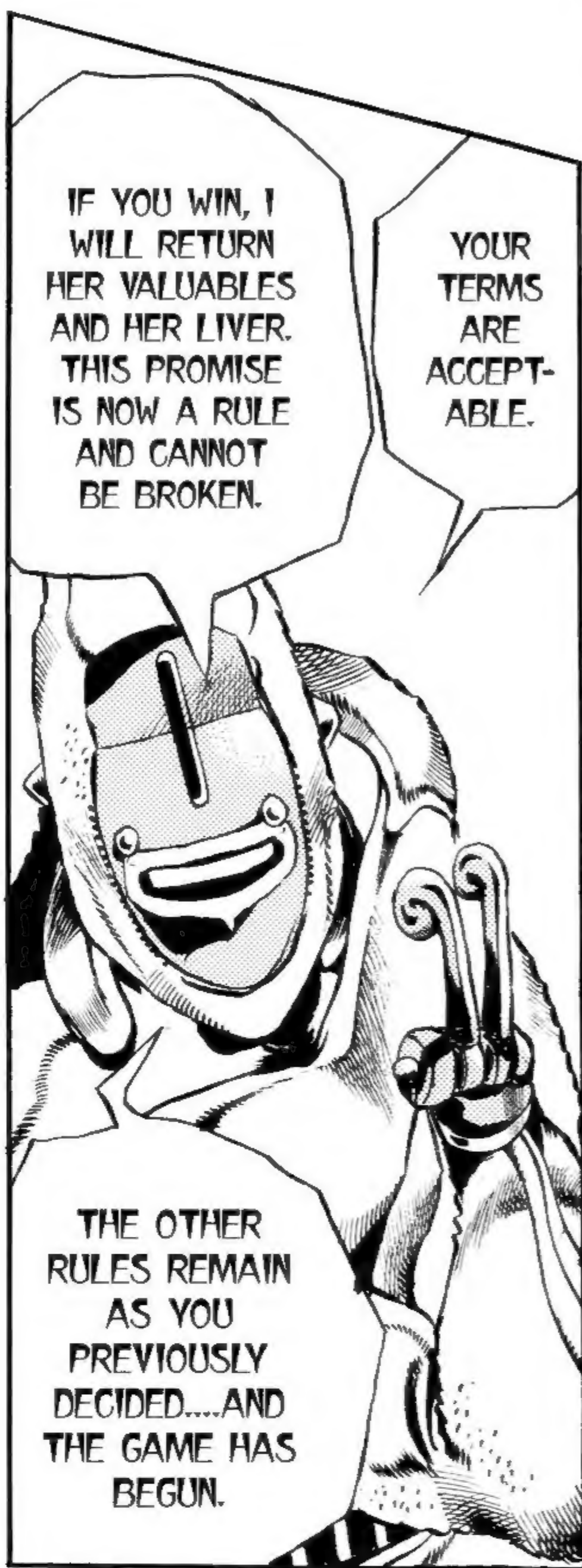
W...

JOLYNE!

GOOD!

WHAT IF  
WE LOSE?  
THEN WHAT?  
THEY'LL  
TAKE OUR  
ORGANS  
TOO!

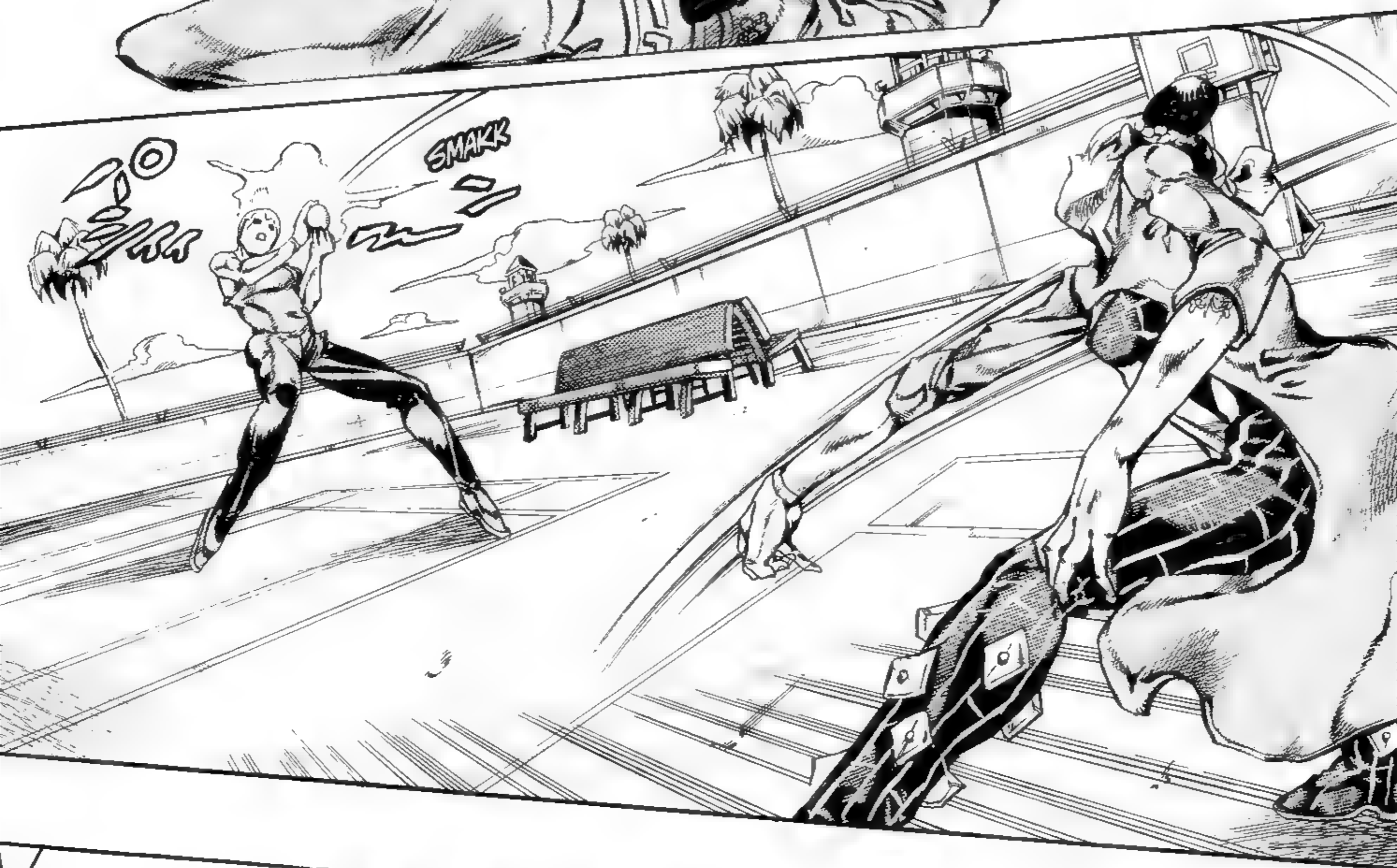








F.F.!



SHE'S SHAKING US DOWN TO GET THE DISC OUT OF HIDING.

NONE OF THIS IS YOUR FAULT, ERMES.

SHE SET YOU UP TO GET TO MY FATHER.

MIRASCHON'S ULTIMATE GOAL IS TO TAKE MY FATHER'S DISC. IT WAS CLEAR TO ME FROM THE WAY HER STAND WAS TALKING.



W... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?

JOLYNE!





THAT THING  
FELT DAMN  
UNSTOPPABLE!  
AND YOU  
SERIOUSLY  
BET WE  
COULD DO  
1,000 CATCHES  
IN A ROW?

OKAY, BUT  
THEN WHAT?  
WHAT DO  
YOU EXPECT  
TO DO  
ABOUT IT?

DO YOU  
KNOW HOW  
MANY THAT  
IS?!



HER STAND'S  
ABILITY WAS  
BORN...

...TO TAKE  
ABSOLUTELY  
EVERYTHING  
FROM US  
AND TURN  
IT INTO  
MONEY.

EVEN OUR  
VERY  
LIVES.



BUT WE WON'T  
NEED TO DO 1,000  
CATCHES—WE'RE  
GOING TO CATCH  
UP WITH THE USER  
AND STRIKE HER  
DOWN!

IT'S  
THE  
ONLY  
WAY.



WORSE YET,  
EXERCISE TIME  
IS ALREADY  
OVER.



AND  
MIRASCHON  
IS DECEIVING  
US ON ONE  
POINT—SHE  
HASN'T TOLD  
US THAT WHAT  
SHE WANTS IS  
THE DISC.

HER STAND  
MIGHT BE  
INVINCIBLE,  
BUT WE CAN  
WHUP HER  
CHEATING  
BUTT!

THAT STAND'S  
STRENGTH  
COMES FROM  
ENFORCING  
THE RULES—  
BUT IT'S  
BOUND BY  
THEM AS  
WELL.

AND MIRASCHON IS DECEIVING US ON ONE POINT—SHE HASN'T TOLD US THAT WHAT SHE WANTS IS THE DISC.

THAT STAND'S STRENGTH COMES FROM ENFORCING THE RULES— BUT IT'S BOUND BY THEM AS WELL.

HER STAND MIGHT BE INVINCIBLE, BUT WE CAN WHUP HER CHEATING BUTT!

AND MIRASCHON IS DECEIVING US ON ONE POINT—SHE HASN'T TOLD US THAT WHAT SHE WANTS IS THE *DISC*.

HER STAND MIGHT BE INVINCIBLE, BUT WE CAN WHUP HER CHEATING BUTT!

THAT STAND'S STRENGTH COMES FROM ENFORCING THE RULES— BUT IT'S BOUND BY THEM AS WELL.

...SHE'S TRYING TO GET AWAY FROM US!

AND THAT'S WHY...

SMASH

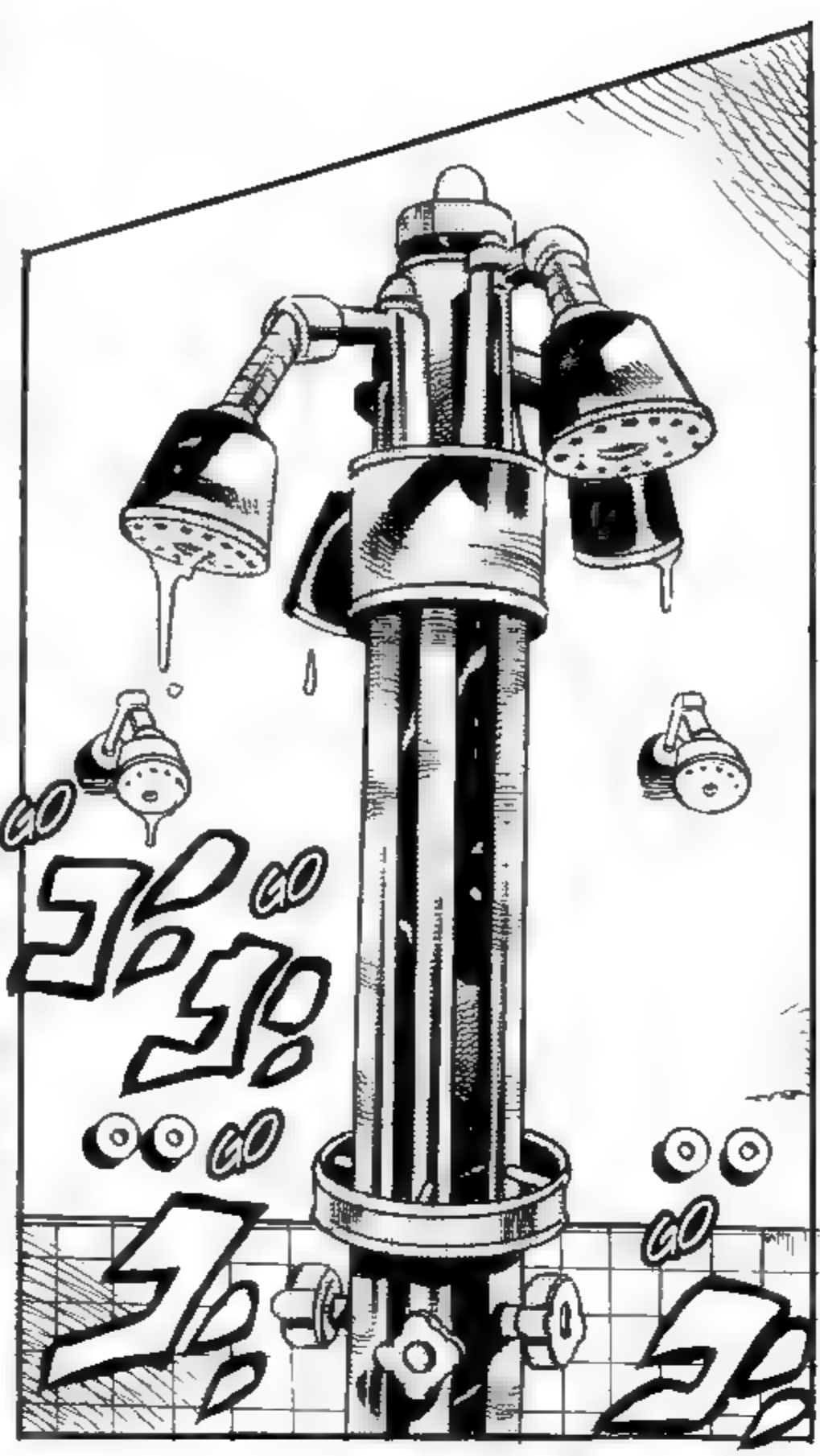
SMASH

FINISH













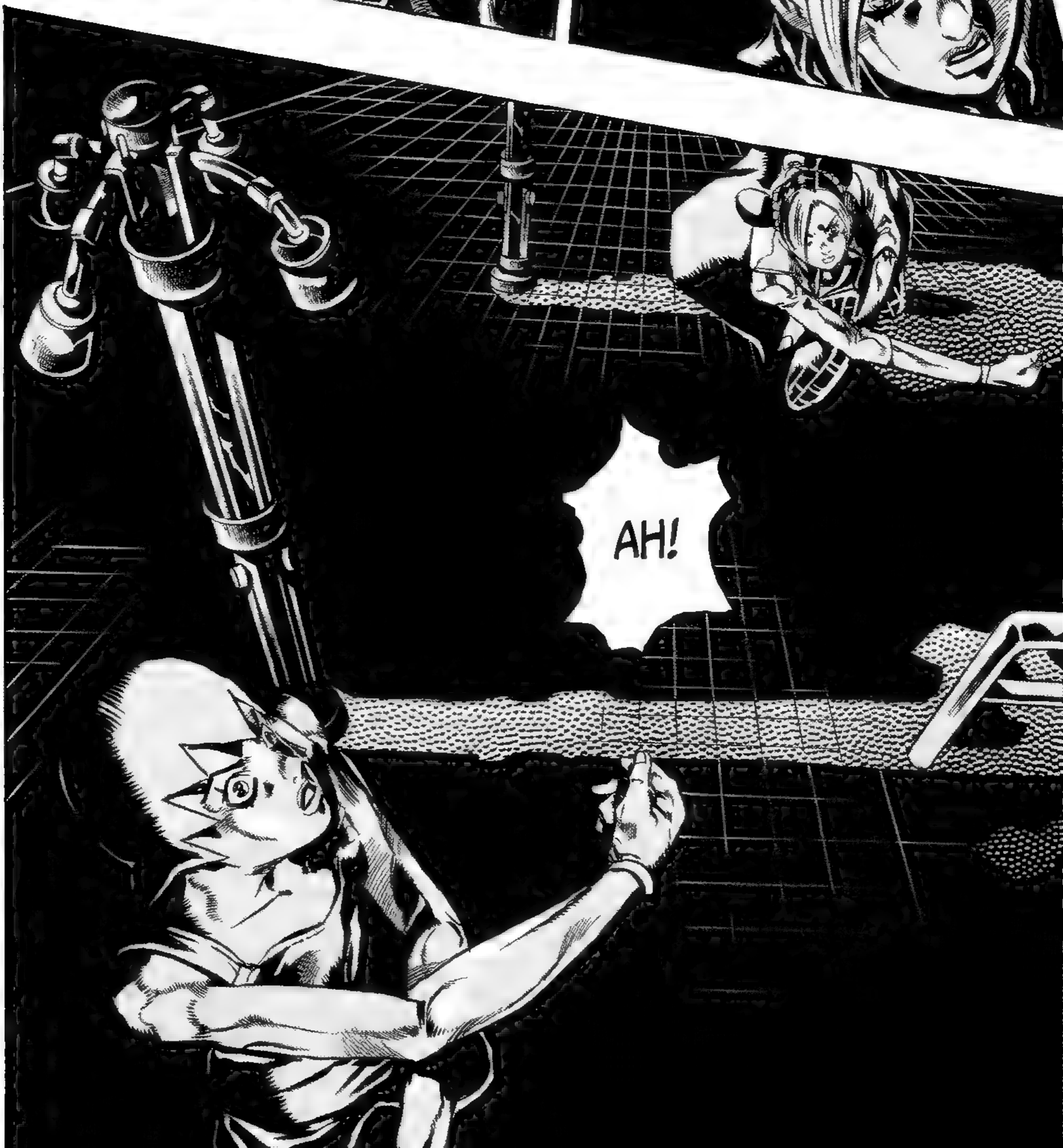




KEEP  
GOING,  
FF! I'M  
GONNA  
THROW  
TO YOU.

WAIT, JOLYNE!  
DON'T THROW  
THAT BALL!









OH  
NO!

CRAP, F.F!  
I THREW  
THE  
BALL!

DON'T  
MOVE  
FROM  
THAT  
SPOT, F.F!  
THE BALL  
SHOULD  
HIT YOU.



W-WHERE  
IS IT?!  
I CAN'T  
SEE A  
DAMN  
THING!

YOU HAVE  
TO STAY  
CALM!







NO! DID  
THEY  
...?!





WE HAVE TO  
THROW THE BALL  
AGAIN, BUT  
I CAN'T SEE!  
HURRY AND TURN  
THE LIGHTS BACK  
ON, F.F.!



IT'S  
HER!  
SHE'S  
HERE.

THE DAMN  
WOMAN HIT  
THE LIGHT  
SWITCH!



WHAT  
THE HELL  
HAPPEN-  
ED?!

WOW!

I CAUGHT  
IT! THAT  
WAS TOO  
CLOSE!



YOU'RE  
RIGHT  
WHERE?!  
JOLYNE,  
YOU COME  
TO ME,  
QUICK!



I'M RIGHT  
HERE! I'M  
STANDING  
STILL. HURRY  
UP, WE'RE  
ALMOST OUT  
OF TIME!



THEN  
COME  
TO ME,  
F.F.!



I DON'T  
EVEN  
KNOW  
WHERE  
YOU ARE!

THE  
SWITCH IS  
TOO FAR!  
I'M AT  
LEAST 30  
FEET AWAY!







Stand Name: **Debt Collector Mary Lynn Manson**  
User: **Miraschon**

Destructive Power: E

Speed: A

Range: A

Staying Power: A

Precision: A

Potential: C

**Ability:** Once Mary Lynn Manson finds its target's mental weak point, the debt collector can extract from them absolutely anything of monetary value.

Because Mary Lynn Manson's targets genuinely believe they owe their debts, any attempts to fight back are half-hearted and ineffective—and once the debt collector comes to collect, nothing can be hidden from it.

A: Amazing B: Very Good C: Average D: Poor E: Terrible



IT'S  
NOW  
OR  
NEVER,  
F.F.!

WE'RE OUT  
OF TIME, F.F.!  
LISTEN FOR  
MY VOICE.  
THROW!

JUST  
THROW  
IT IN MY  
GENERAL  
DIRECTION,  
F.F.!

YOU NEED  
TO THROW  
THE BALL!  
AIM FOR MY  
VOICE!

I...I  
CAN'T SEE.  
WHAT IF  
WE DROP  
IT?

HFF!

HFF!  
HFF!

Chapter 38

DEBT COLLECTOR  
MARY LYNN MANSON

PART 5

IT'S  
OVER.

THAT  
WAS  
FAST.

HEH  
HEH...



I'VE HAD ENOUGH.

!!

I AIMED  
IN THE  
GENERAL  
DIRECTION...  
OF HER  
VOICE...

...AND I  
LET IT  
RIP.

FF!

Chapter 38

# DEBT COLLECTOR MARY LYNN MANSON

PART 5







GRAAAA  
AAARGH!

SPLAT

AA  
AAA  
AGH!  
WHAT  
THE  
HELL  
?!

DAMN IT!  
MY ARM!!

VWOOSH

FUSH

SMACK

FIGURED IF  
I HURT HER,  
SHE'D RUN  
FOR THE  
DOOR.

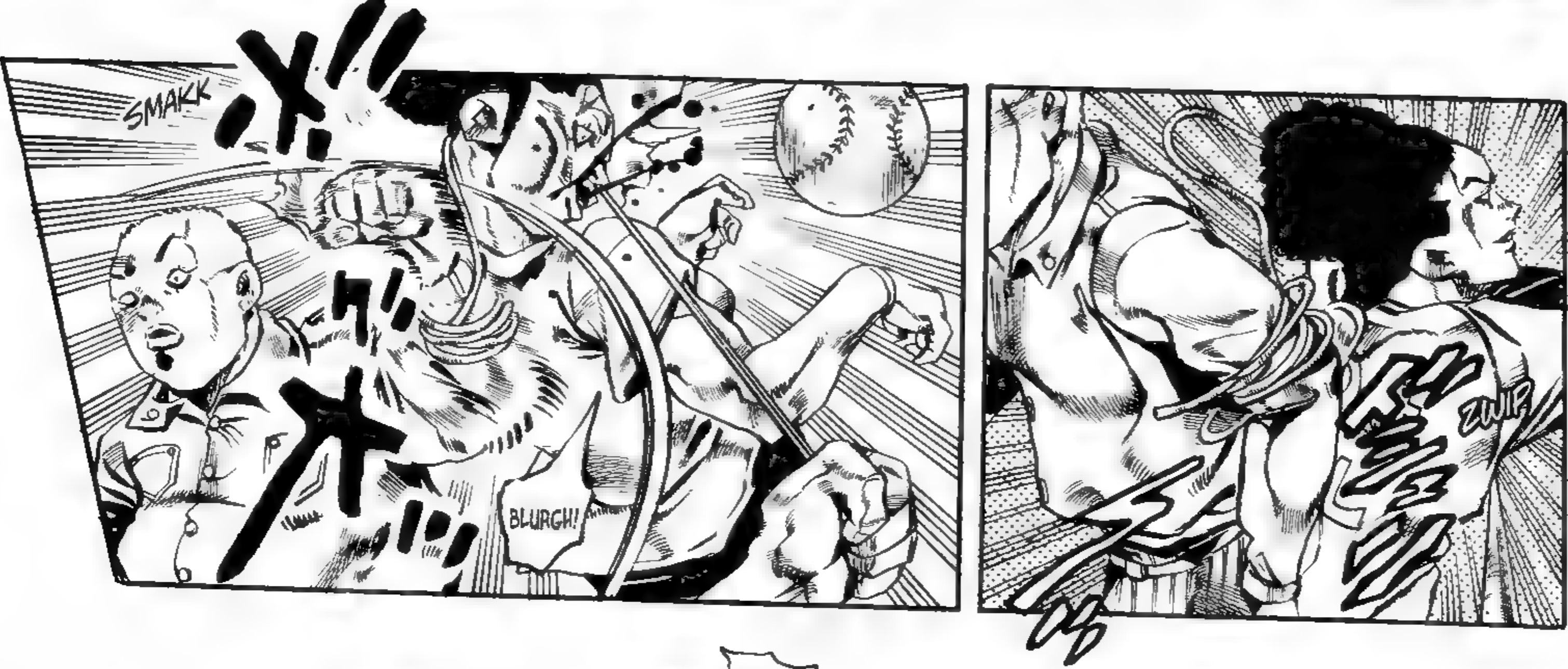
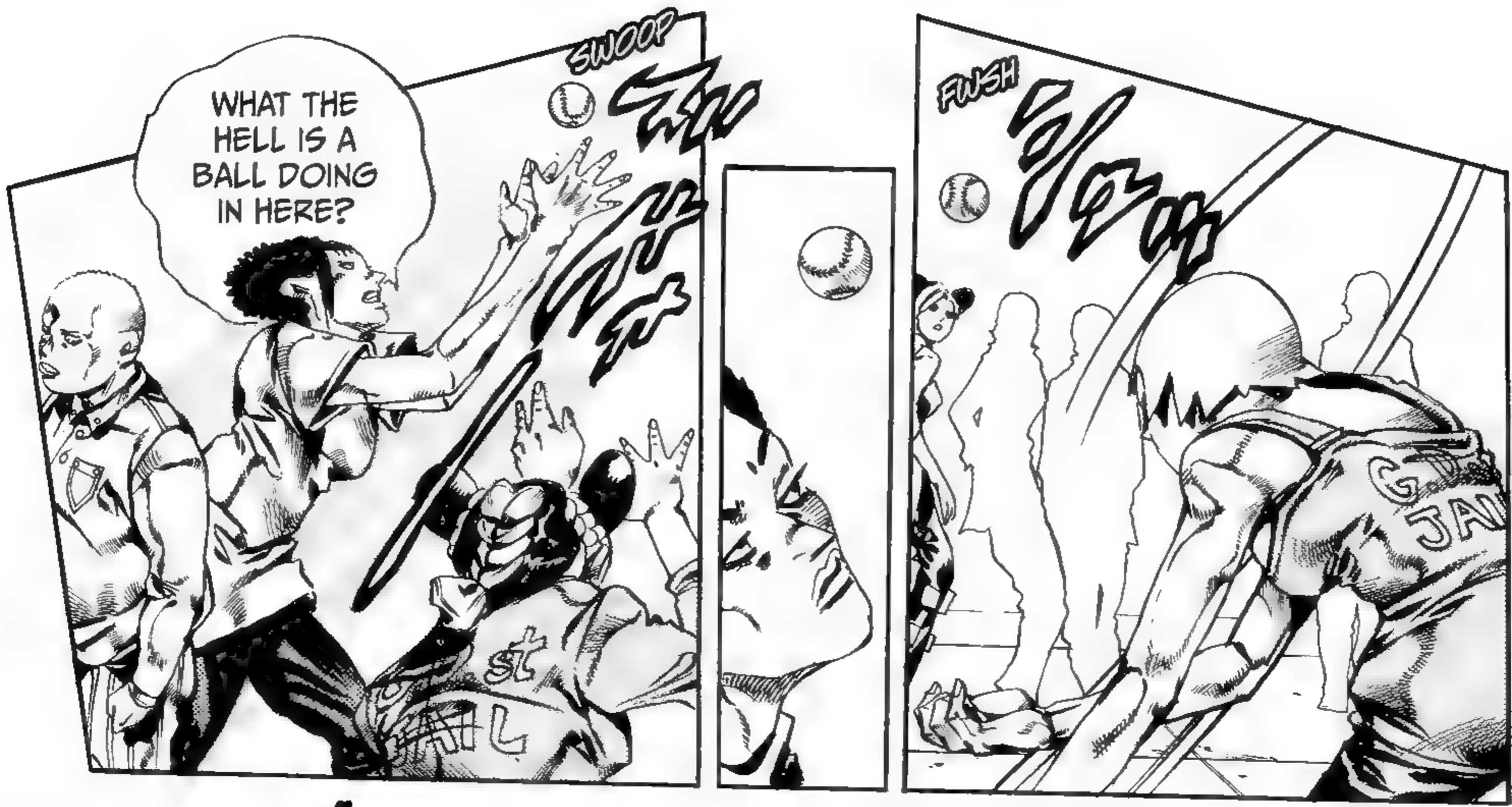
HERE,  
JOLYNE!

G.D.  
JAIL

















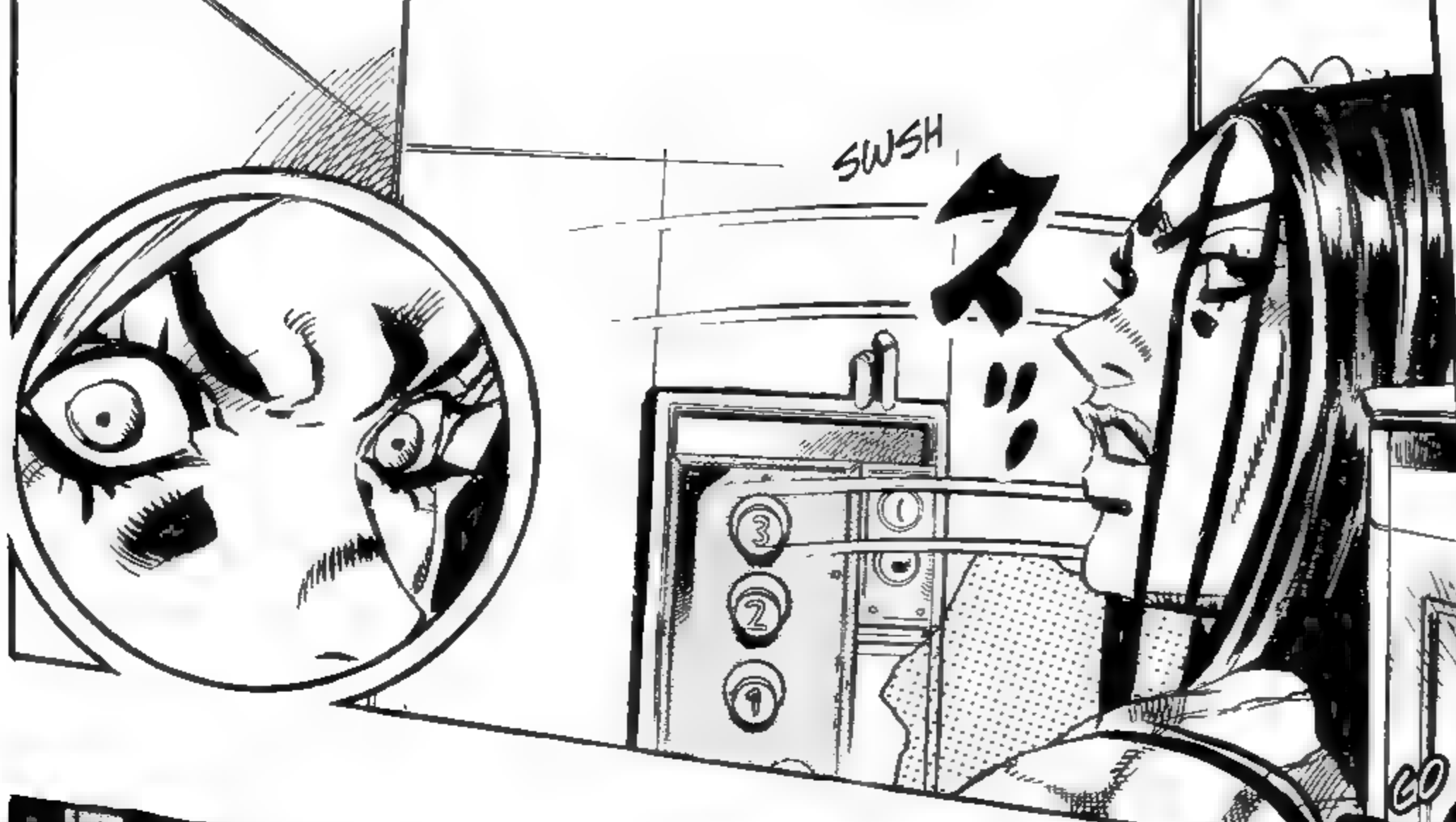
YOU LEFT  
SOMETHING  
OUT...

...MIRA-  
SCHON.

YOU DIDN'T  
EXPLAIN THE  
WHOLE GAME—  
THAT YOUR END  
GOAL IS TO  
TAKE MY DISC.

YOUR DEBT  
COLLECTOR  
MIGHT BE  
INVINCIBLE...





...BUT YOUR  
LITTLE  
DECEPTION...



THAT'S  
CHEATING,  
WOULDN'T  
YOU SAY?





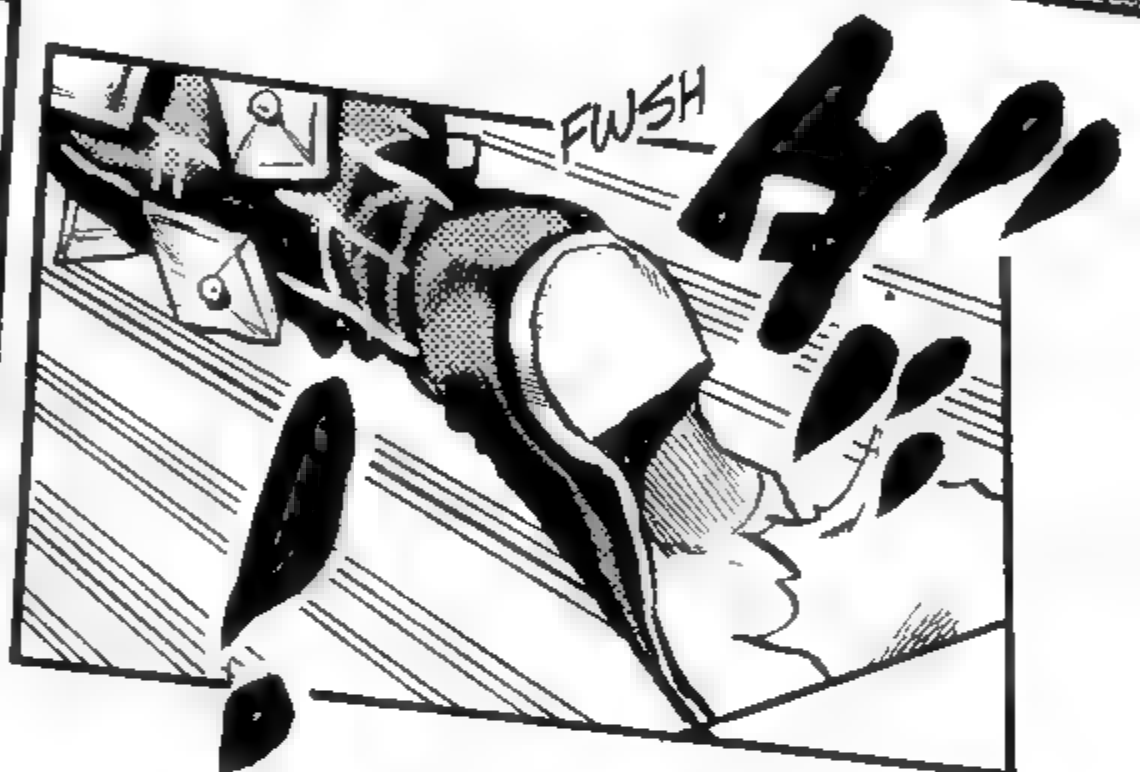
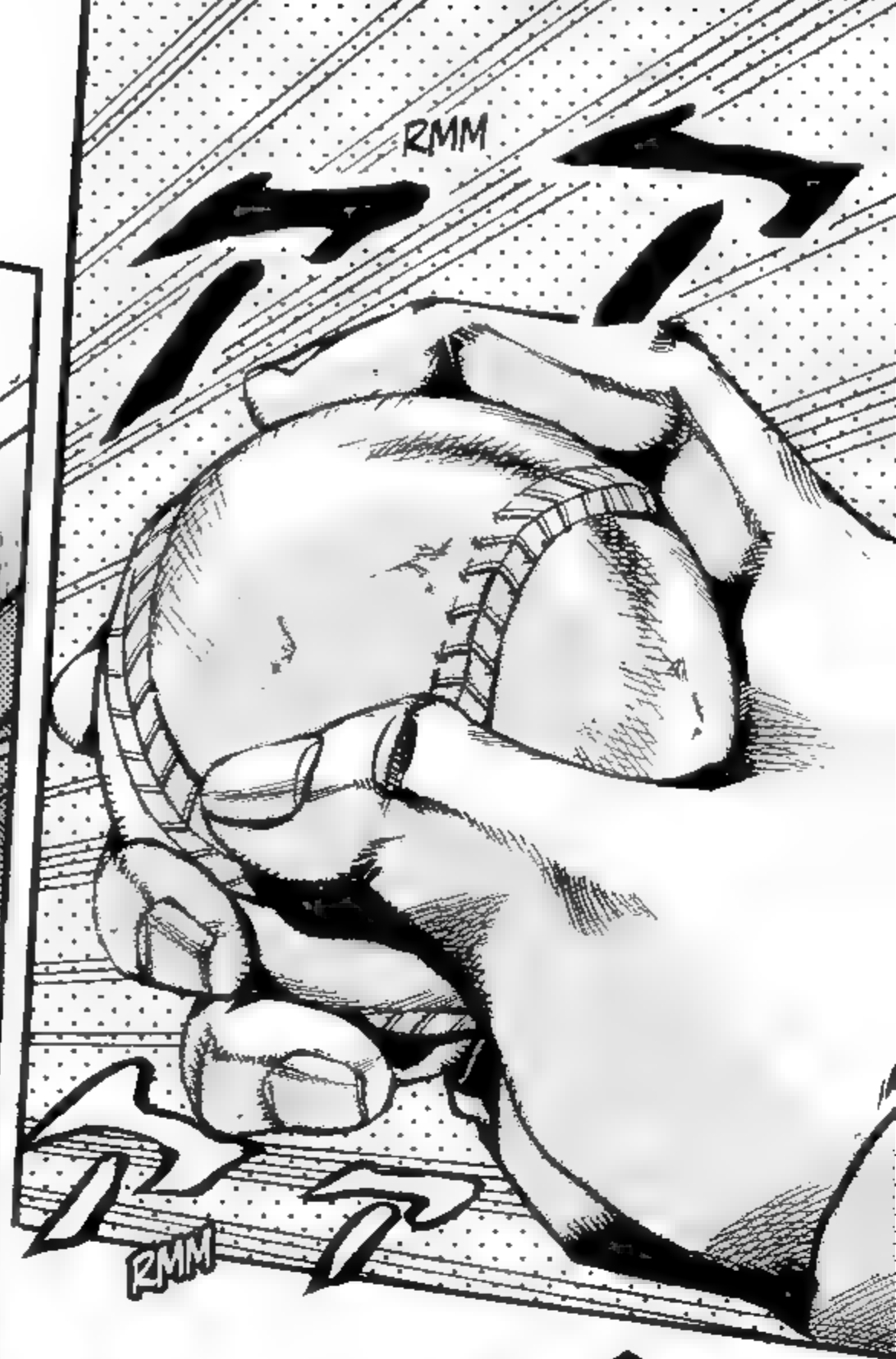
WHIRRR

1F • 2F • 3F

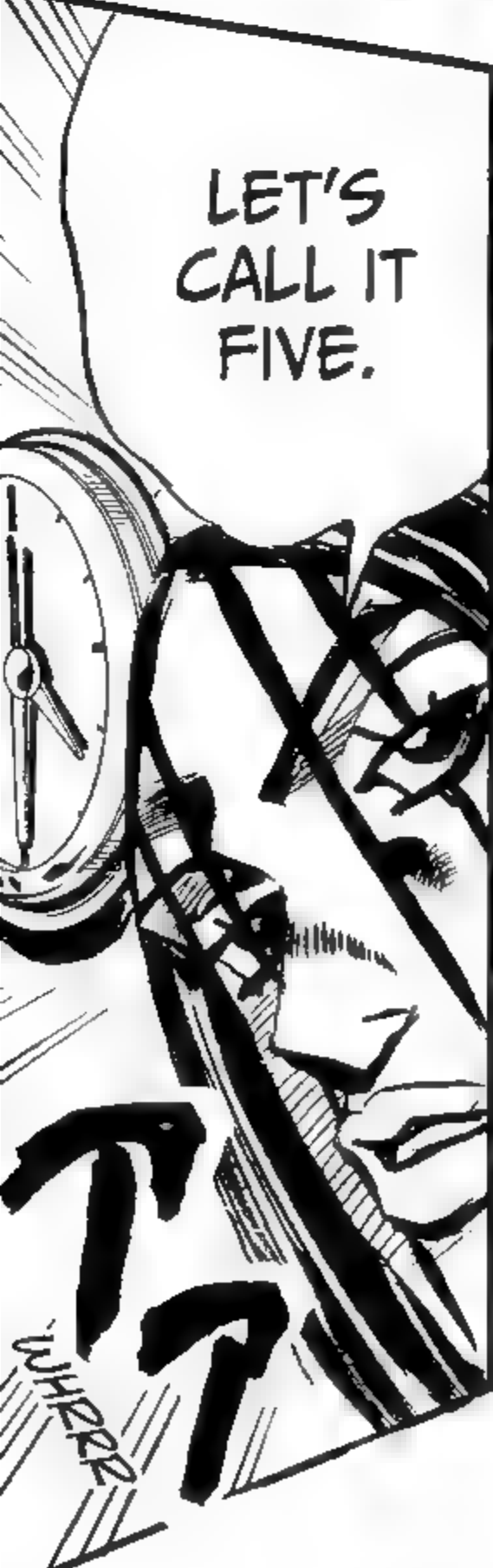
JOLYNE,  
THAT'S  
NOT A  
ROOM!

IT'S AN  
ELEVATOR!









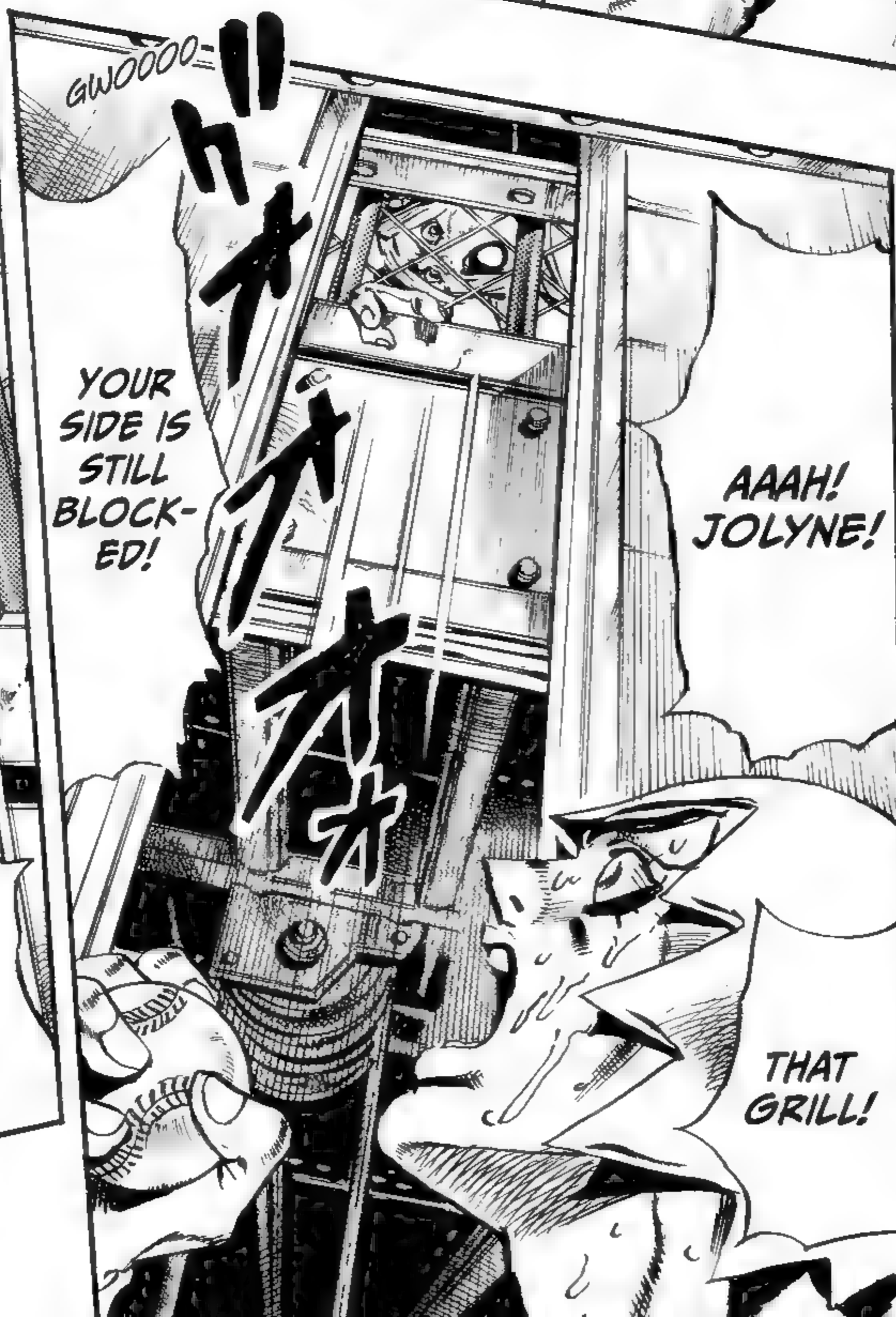




**FF! PRY  
OPEN THE  
DOORS  
FROM  
YOUR  
SIDE!**









ONE  
SECOND.

IT  
WON'T  
WORK!

FWSSH

THROW  
THE  
BALL,  
FF!

JUST  
THROW  
IT!  
IF YOU  
DON'T,  
IT'S ALL  
OVER!

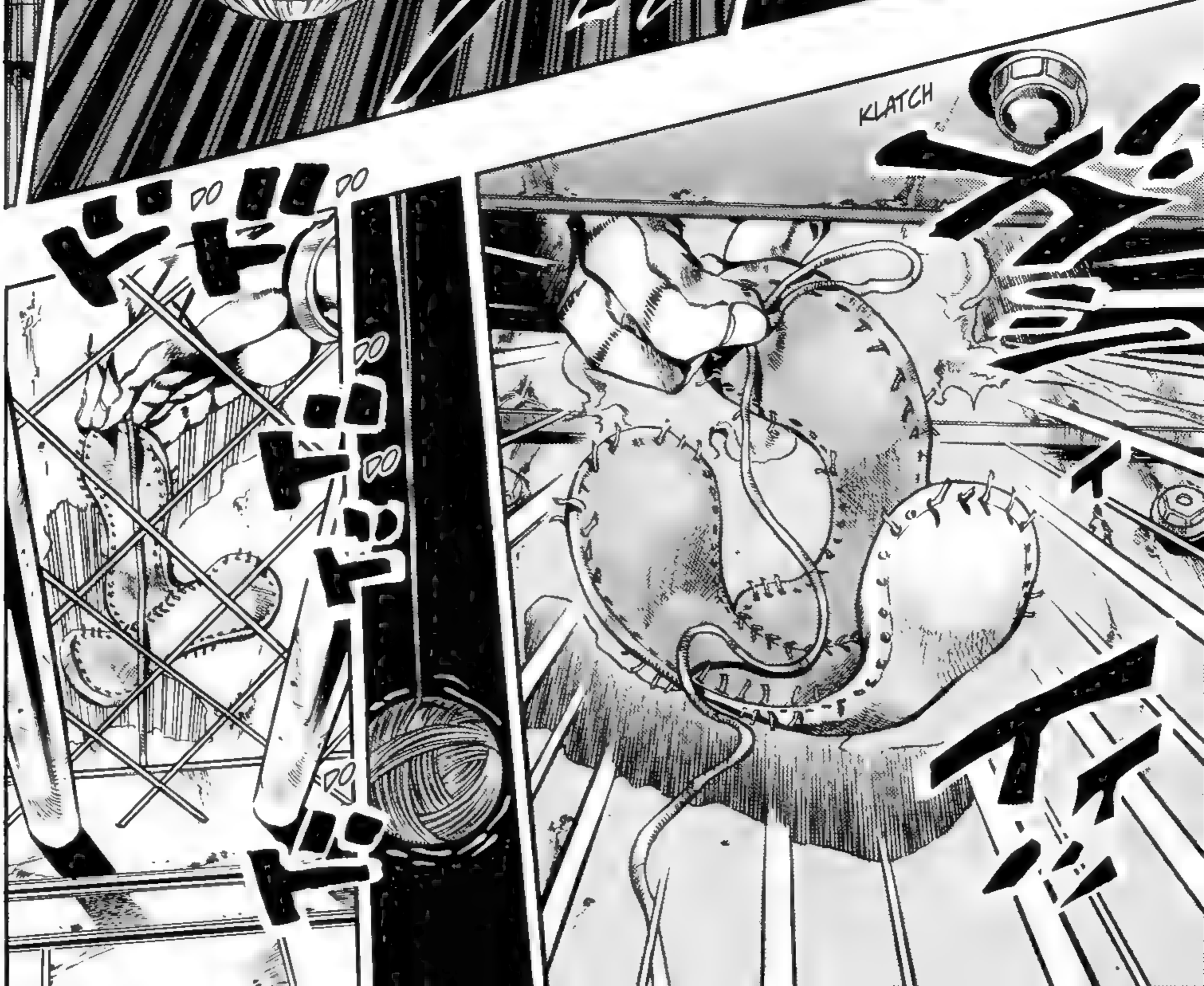
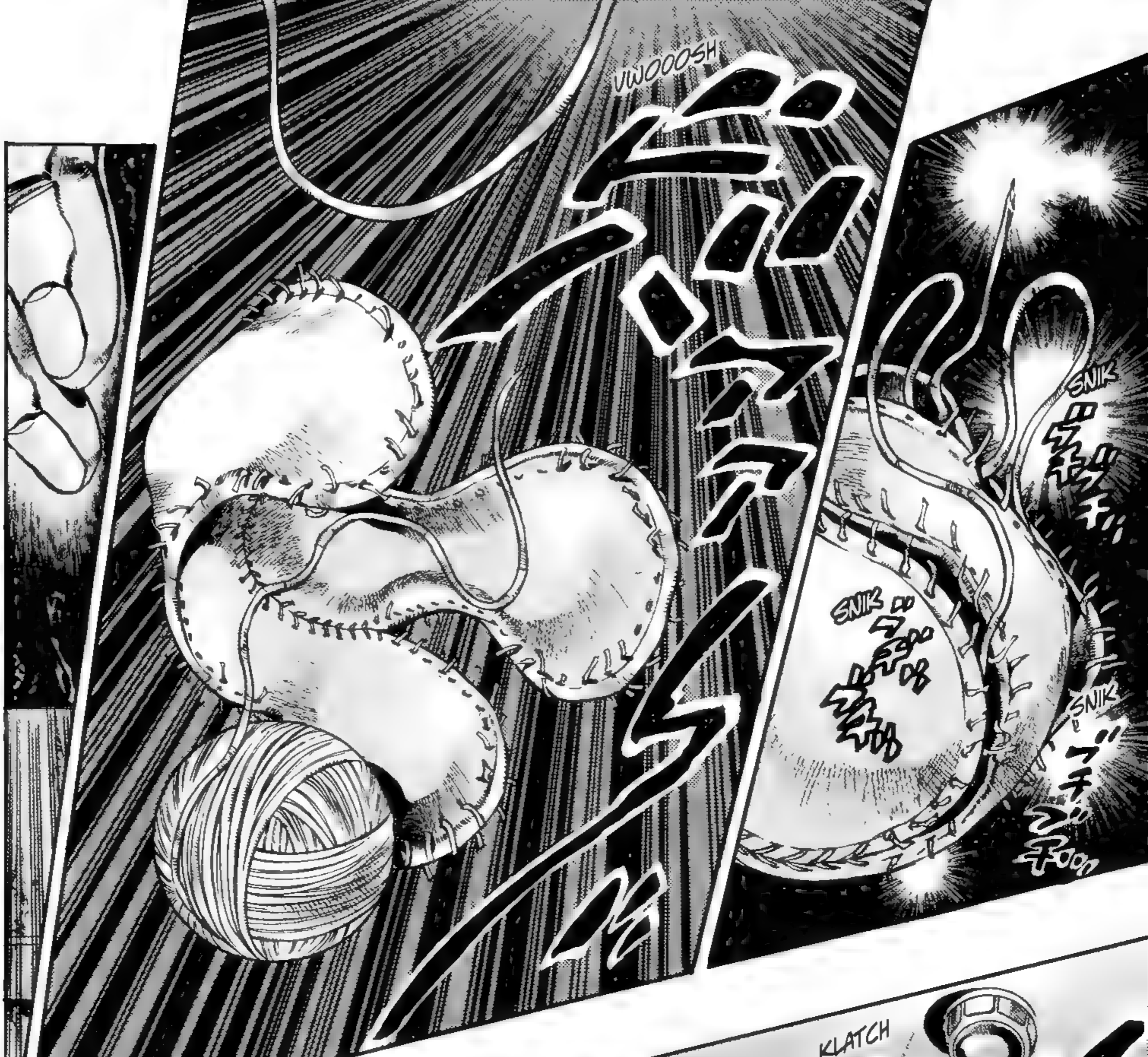
AH...  
WE'RE  
DONE.

SHF













AND  
THAT'S TEN  
SECONDS  
BACK ON  
THE CLOCK.

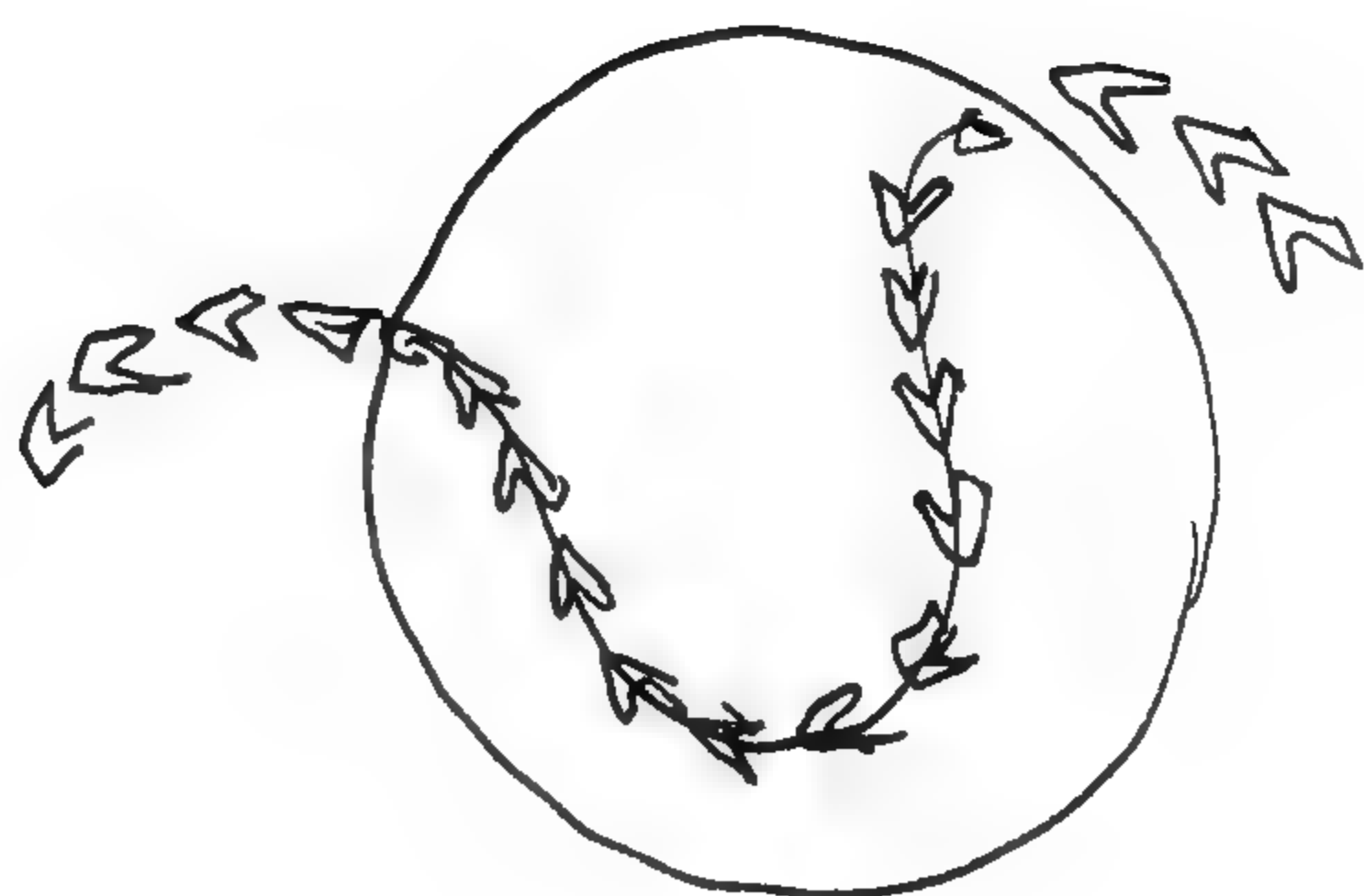
FUNNY, I DON'T  
SEE YOUR DEBT  
COLLECTOR  
ANYWHERE. YOU  
CAN'T DENY I  
CAUGHT THE BALL  
WITH MY HAND.

THAT'S  
...!

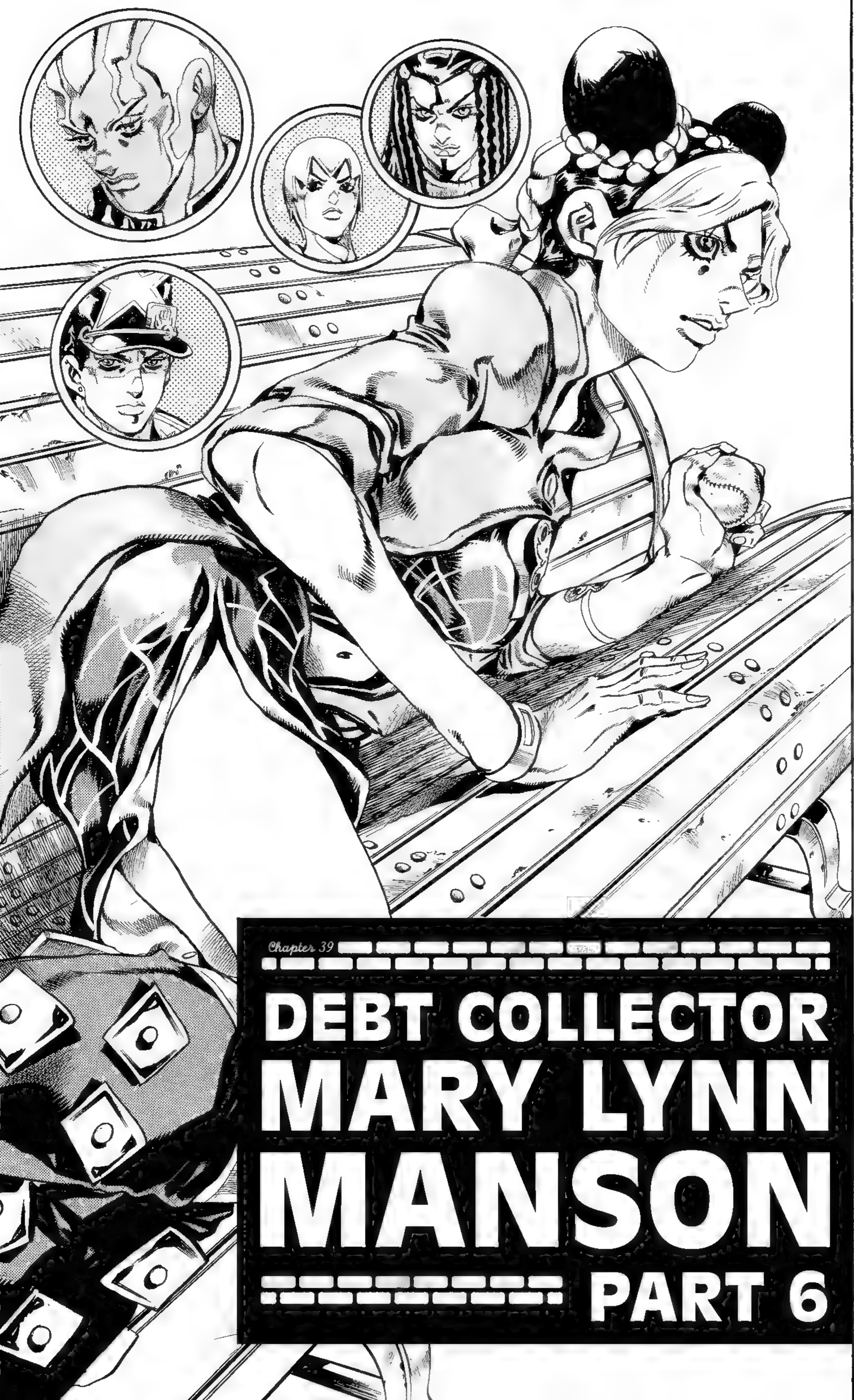
TEN  
SECONDS  
TO KICK  
YOUR  
ASS.

CHEATING?







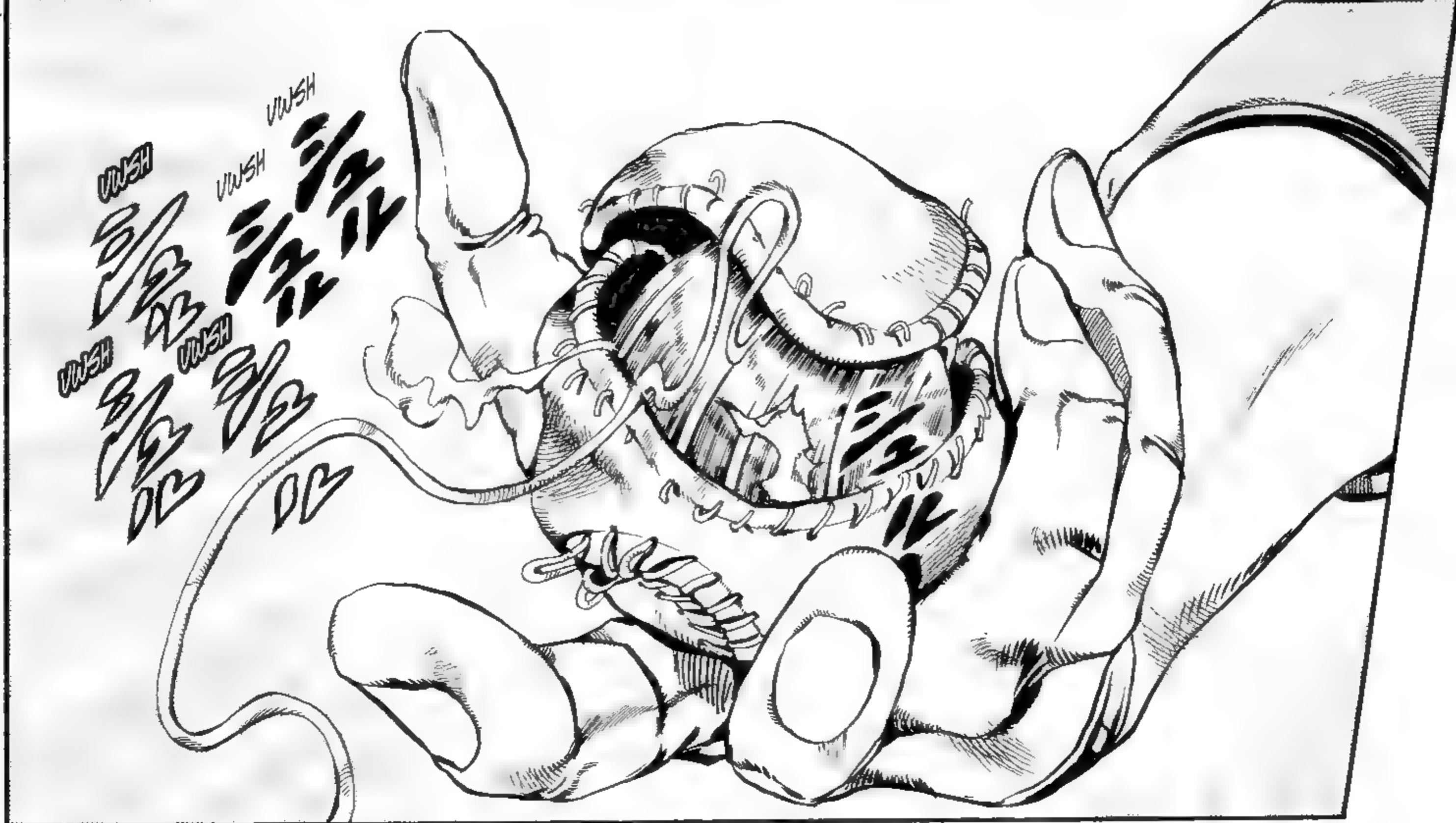


Chapter 39

# DEBT COLLECTOR MARY LYNN MANSON

PART 6





TH...







THWAKK

10

...AS LONG AS A DEFENSIVE PLAYER CATCHES ALL OF IT...

...EVEN IF THE BALL COMES APART IN THE AIR...

...ACCORDING TO THE RULES, THAT'S STILL AN OUT.

I CAUGHT THE BALL'S COVER, AND THE INSIDES TOO.

THAT'S NOT CHEATING. SURE, HOW IT WENT DOWN WAS EXTRAORDINARY, BUT IT'S STILL FAIR GAME.

WITHIN THE NEXT FEW SECONDS, I'M GONNA PUT YOU IN THE GROUND.

GO GO GO GO GO GO

IF YOU DON'T WANT THAT TO HAPPEN...

...THEN CALL OFF YOUR STAND AND RETURN ERMES'S LIVER IN FULL WORKING ORDER.

THERE'S NO CHANCE I CAN MAKE THAT NEXT THROW TO F.F.

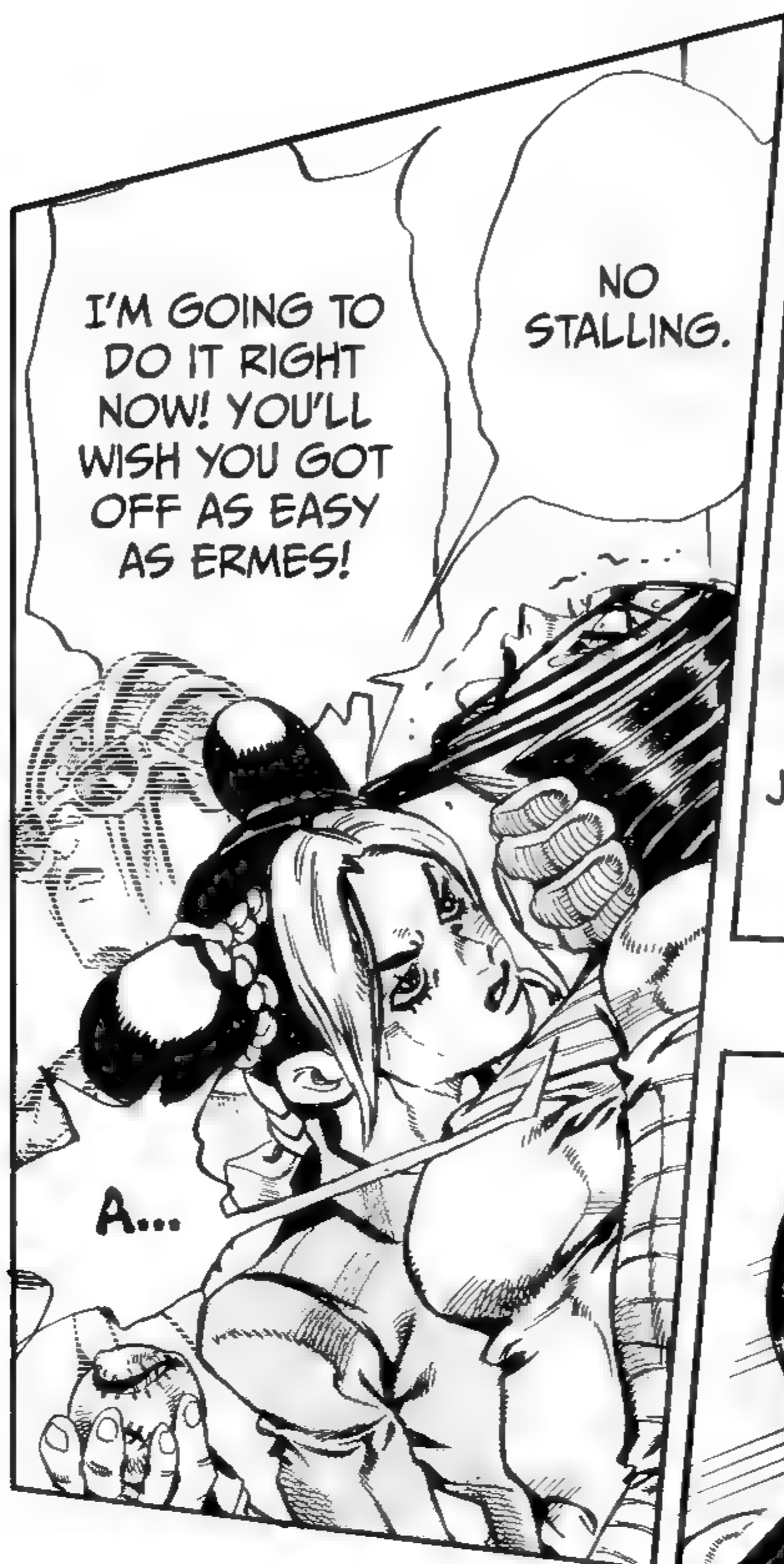
A WORD OF WARNING.



...

GO GO GO GO GO GO





I'M GOING TO  
DO IT RIGHT  
NOW! YOU'LL  
WISH YOU GOT  
OFF AS EASY  
AS ERMES!

NO  
STALLING.

A...



W-WAIT!  
ALL I  
WANTED  
WAS MY  
PAROLE.

I...I  
DIDN'T  
MEAN  
ANY  
HARM!  
SO  
JUST—



THWAKK



ALL  
RIGHT!

I WAS  
ALREADY  
THINKING  
ABOUT DOING  
IT. I'LL PUT  
HER LIVER  
BACK—JUST  
DON'T HURT  
ME!

ZUMMMMM







YOU  
DID IT,  
JOLYNE!  
HER  
LIVER'S  
BACK!

SHUMMMM







AND THE MONEY.  
WHAT ABOUT  
THE \$410?

I SAW  
HER LIVER  
GO BACK  
INTO HER  
BODY!

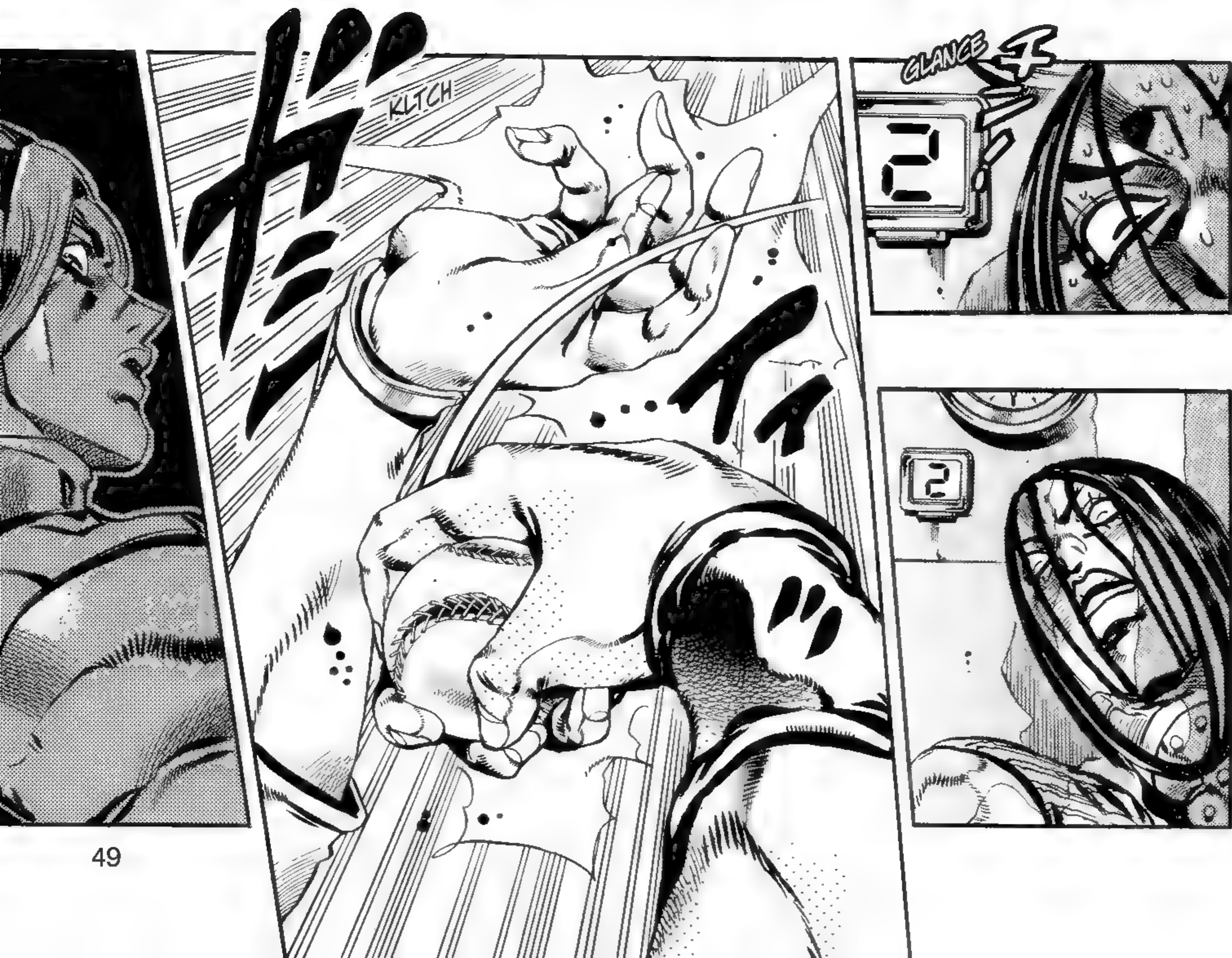
SEE!

S...

GIVE ME A  
CHANCE TO  
GIVE IT BACK  
FIRST! I WAS  
OBVIOUSLY  
ALREADY  
THINKING  
ABOUT  
DOING THAT  
ANYWAY!

I PUT IT  
BACK. I...I  
WAS WRONG.  
I WENT  
TOO FAR. I  
BELIEVE IT, I  
REALLY DO!

HFF...  
HFF...  
HFF...



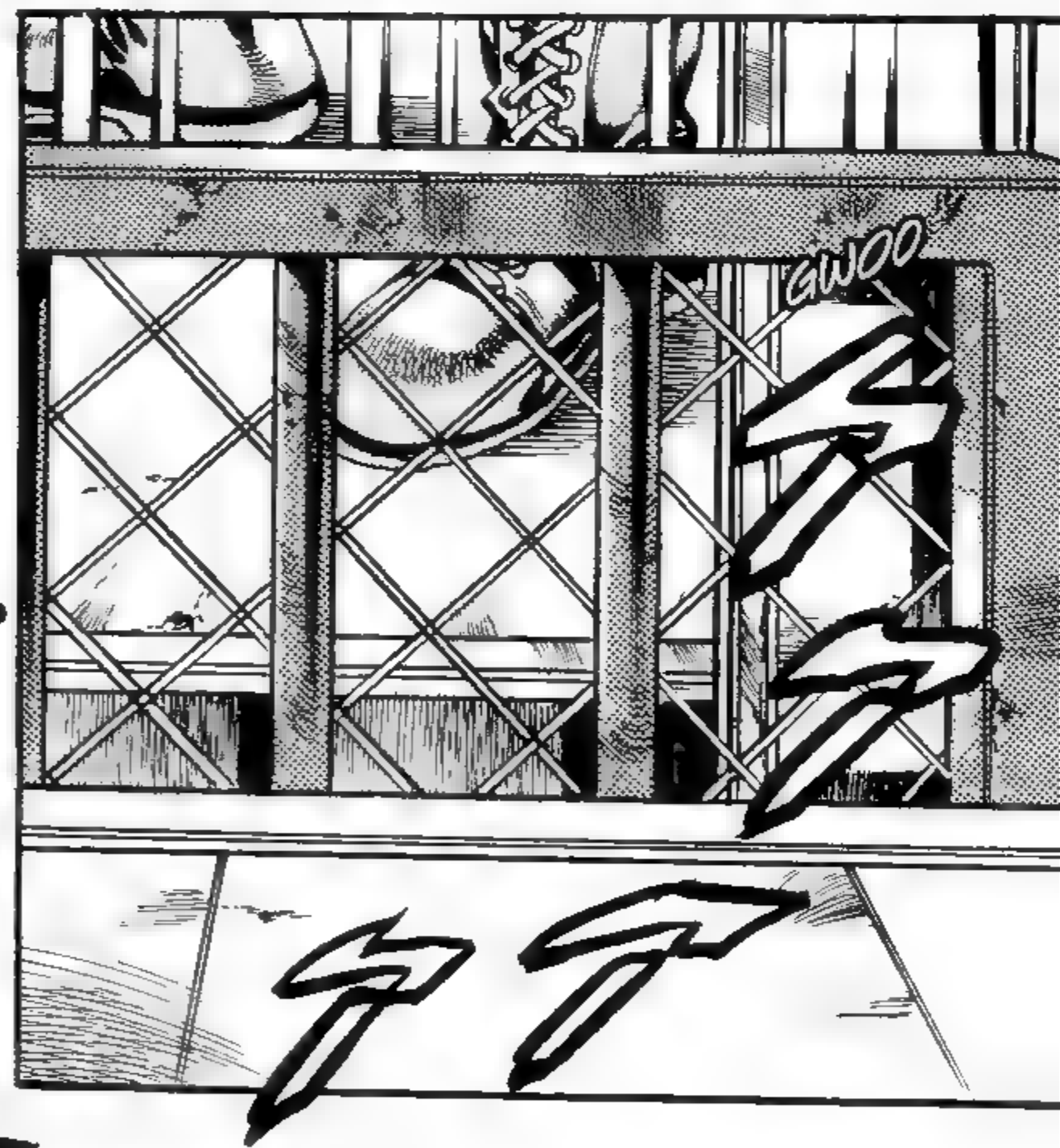
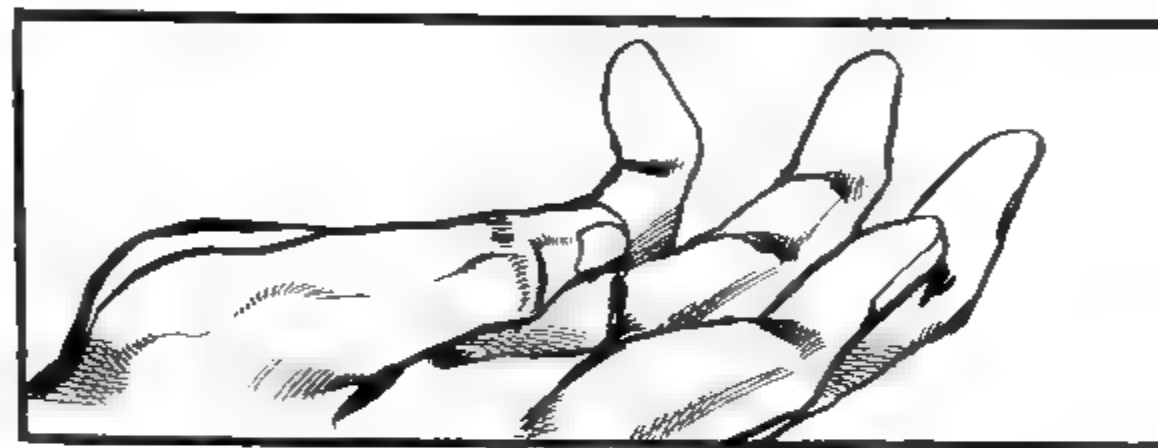
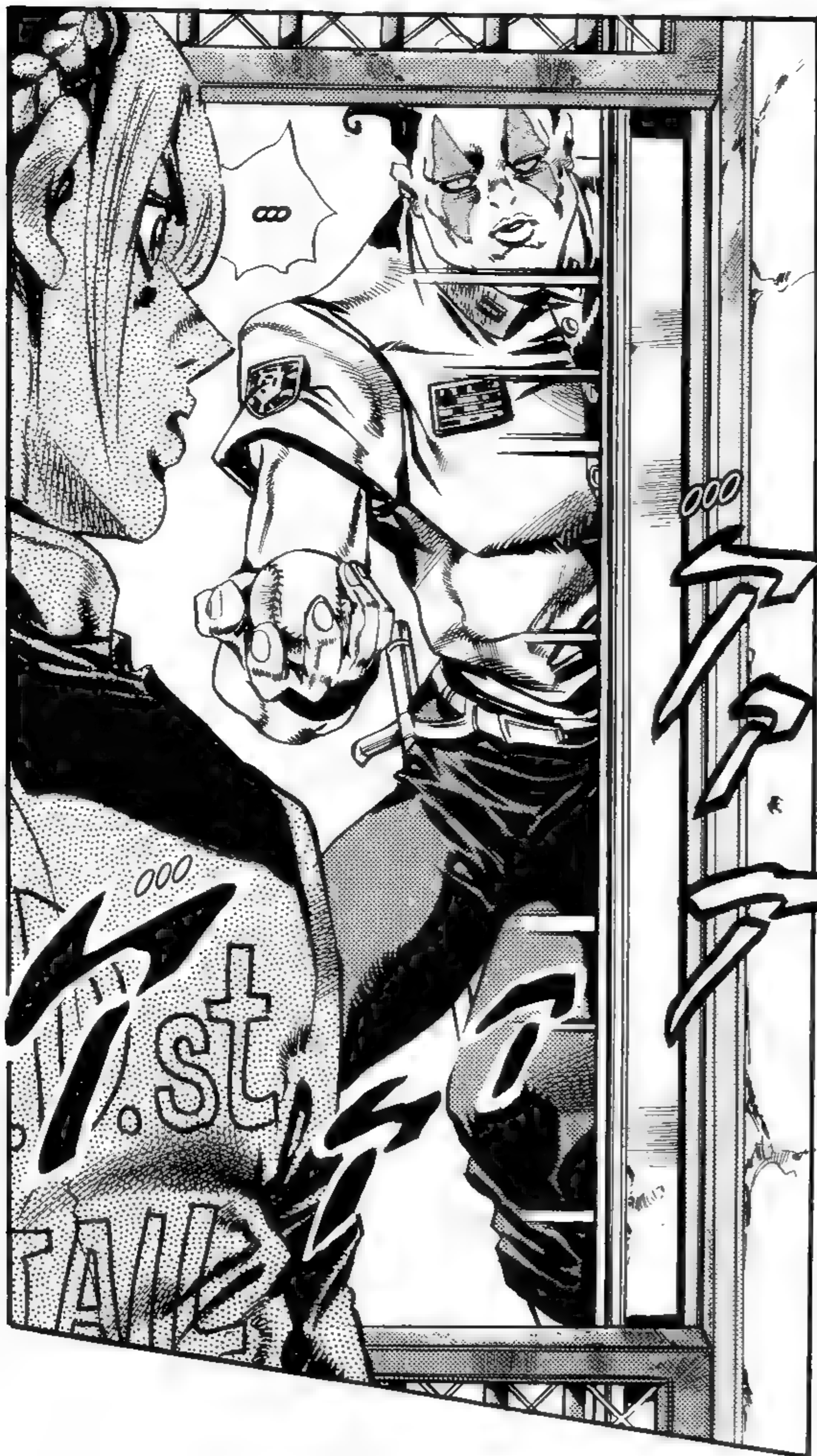
KLITCH

GLANCE

2

2









...WHAT YOU WANTED?

IS THIS...

DOOM

THAT'S...

MIRA-SCHON?



MIRA-SCHON.

IF IT'S AN EASY PAYOUT LIKE THIS, YOU CAN ASK ME A FAVOR ANY TIME.

SEE YOU AROUND!

FREE TIME IS OVER, SO GET YOUR ASSES BACK TO YOUR CELLS.

TOSS

THAT'S THE SAME GUARD WHO MESSED WITH ERMES...



BUT I GOT IN THE WAY OF THEIR GAME OF CATCH FOR YOU.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT.

JUST LIKE YOU ASKED ME IN THE EXERCISE YARD.





O  
C  
E  
A  
N  
!  
  
S  
T  
O  
N  
E

GAME  
OVER,  
JOLYNE  
CUJOH!



YOU WERE  
CHEATING  
FROM THE  
START...

YOU SAID  
THAT ERMES  
COULDN'T  
CHEAT, BUT  
ALL THIS  
TIME...

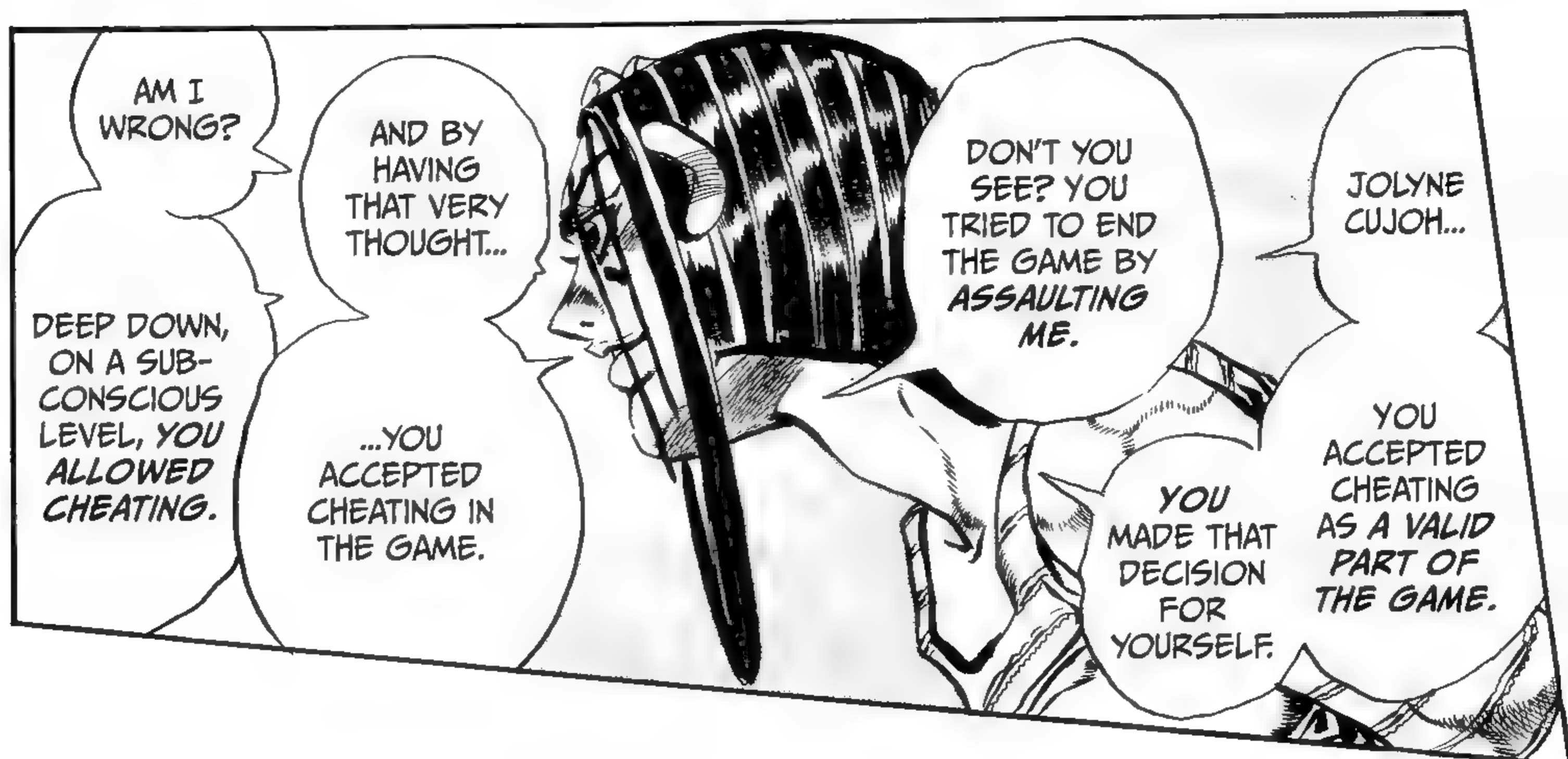
YOUR  
GAME OF  
CATCH...

ALL OF IT.  
EVEN THE  
BASKETBALL  
PLAYER WHO  
HIT ME WITH  
THE BALL.

THIS  
WAS  
ALL A  
SETUP.

...IS  
OVER.

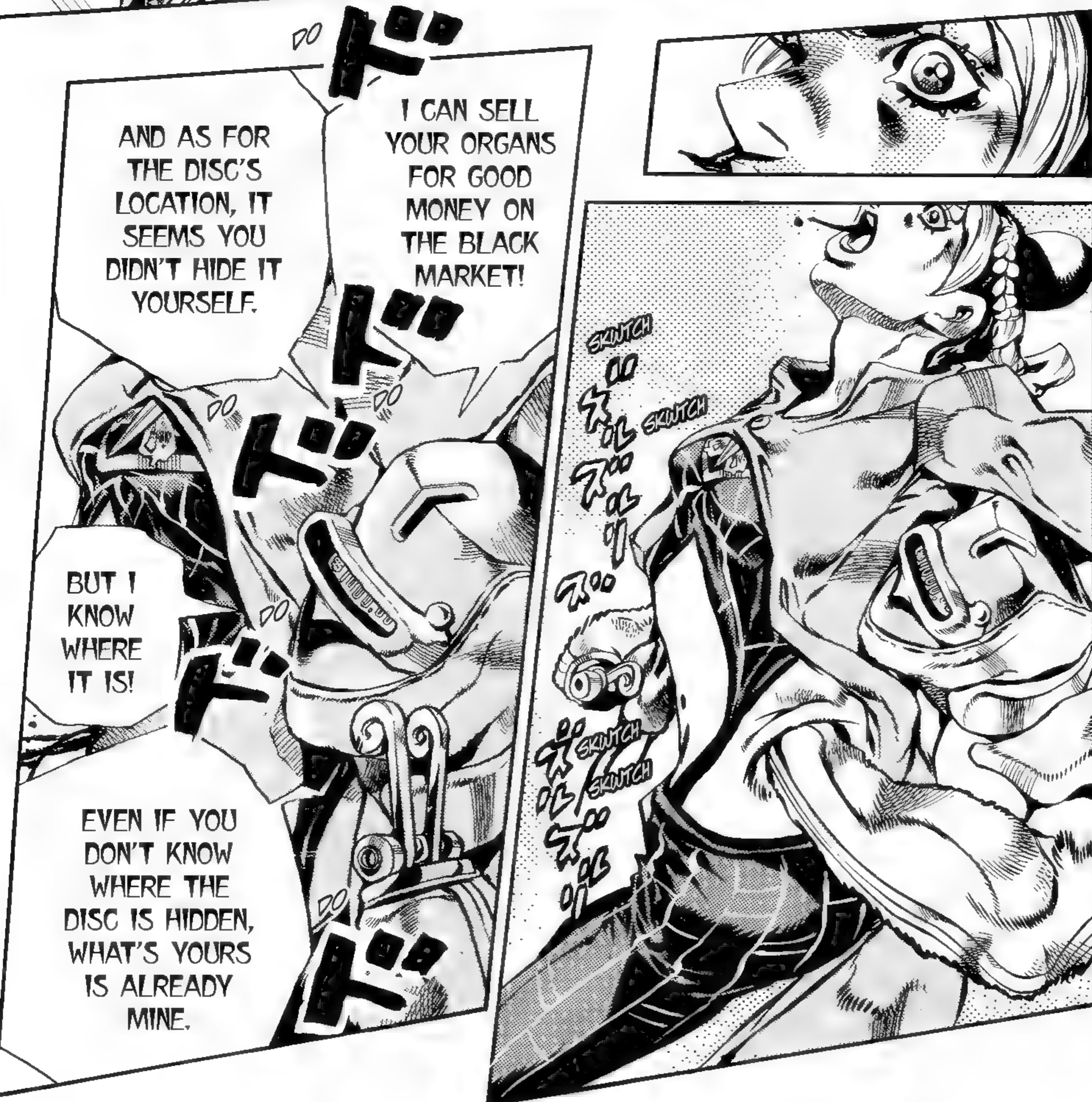








THAT'S WHY  
MY DEBT  
COLLECTOR  
MARY LYNN  
MANSON CAN  
COLLECT ON  
YOUR BET!



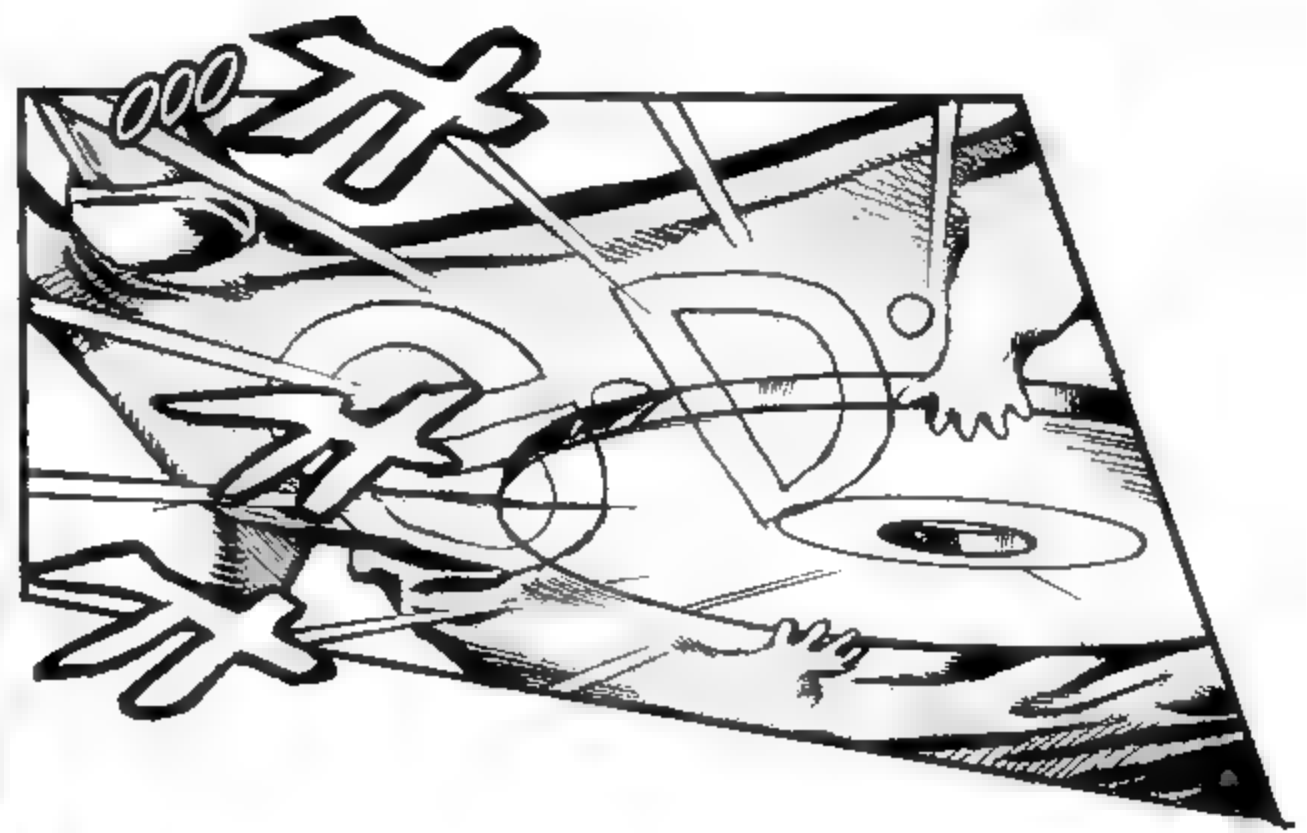
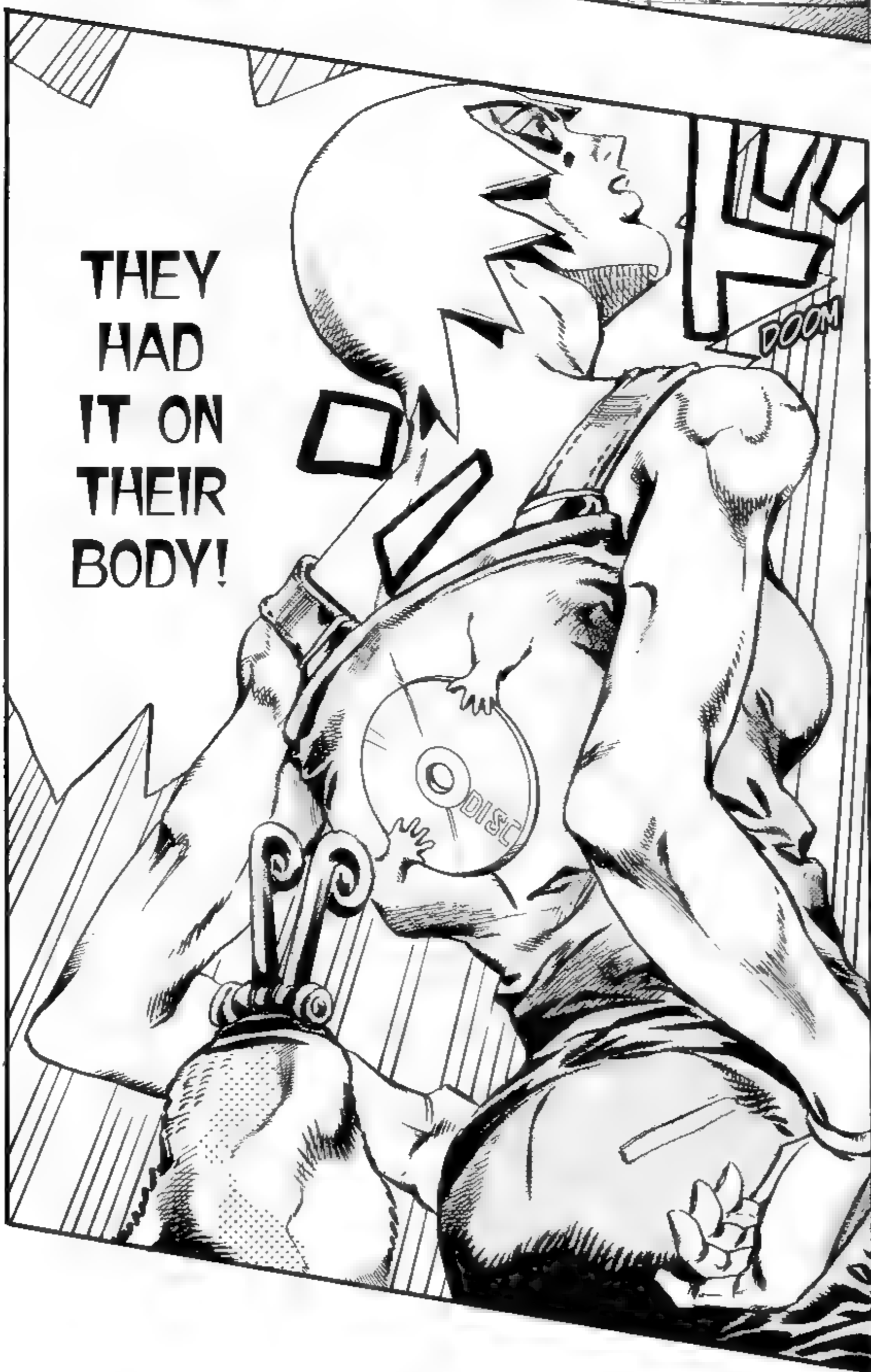
AND AS FOR  
THE DISC'S  
LOCATION, IT  
SEEMS YOU  
DIDN'T HIDE IT  
YOURSELF.

I CAN SELL  
YOUR ORGANS  
FOR GOOD  
MONEY ON  
THE BLACK  
MARKET!

BUT I  
KNOW  
WHERE  
IT IS!

EVEN IF YOU  
DON'T KNOW  
WHERE THE  
DISC IS HIDDEN,  
WHAT'S YOURS  
IS ALREADY  
MINE.







I HAVE  
THE DISC  
AND YOUR  
ORGANS!

I  
FOUND  
IT!

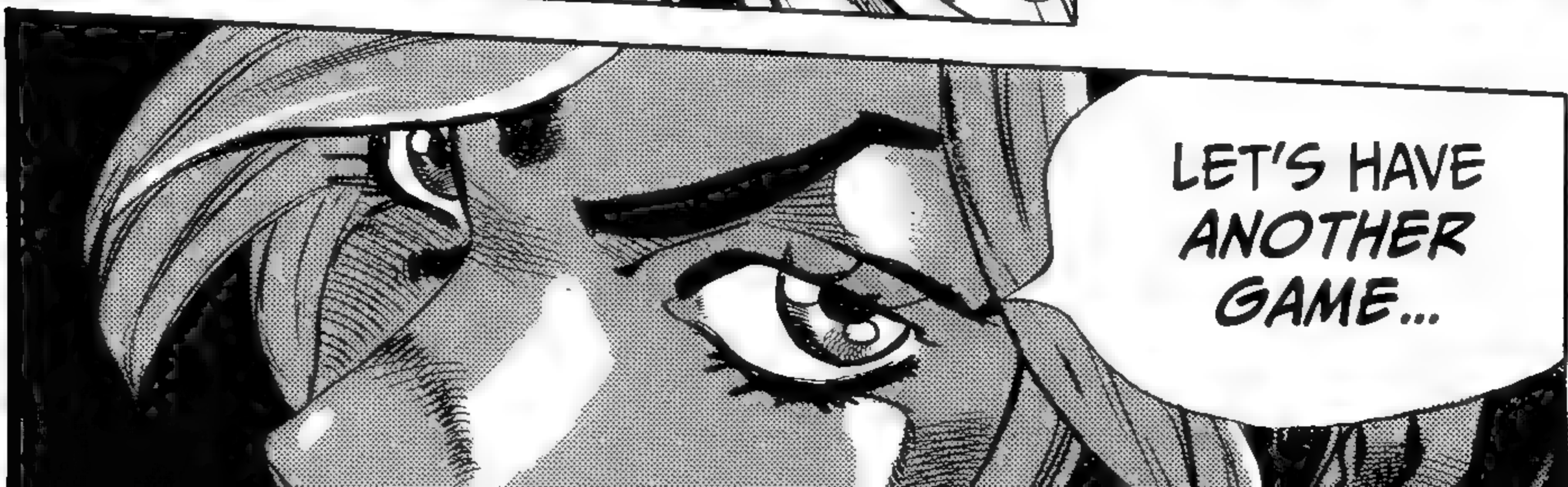
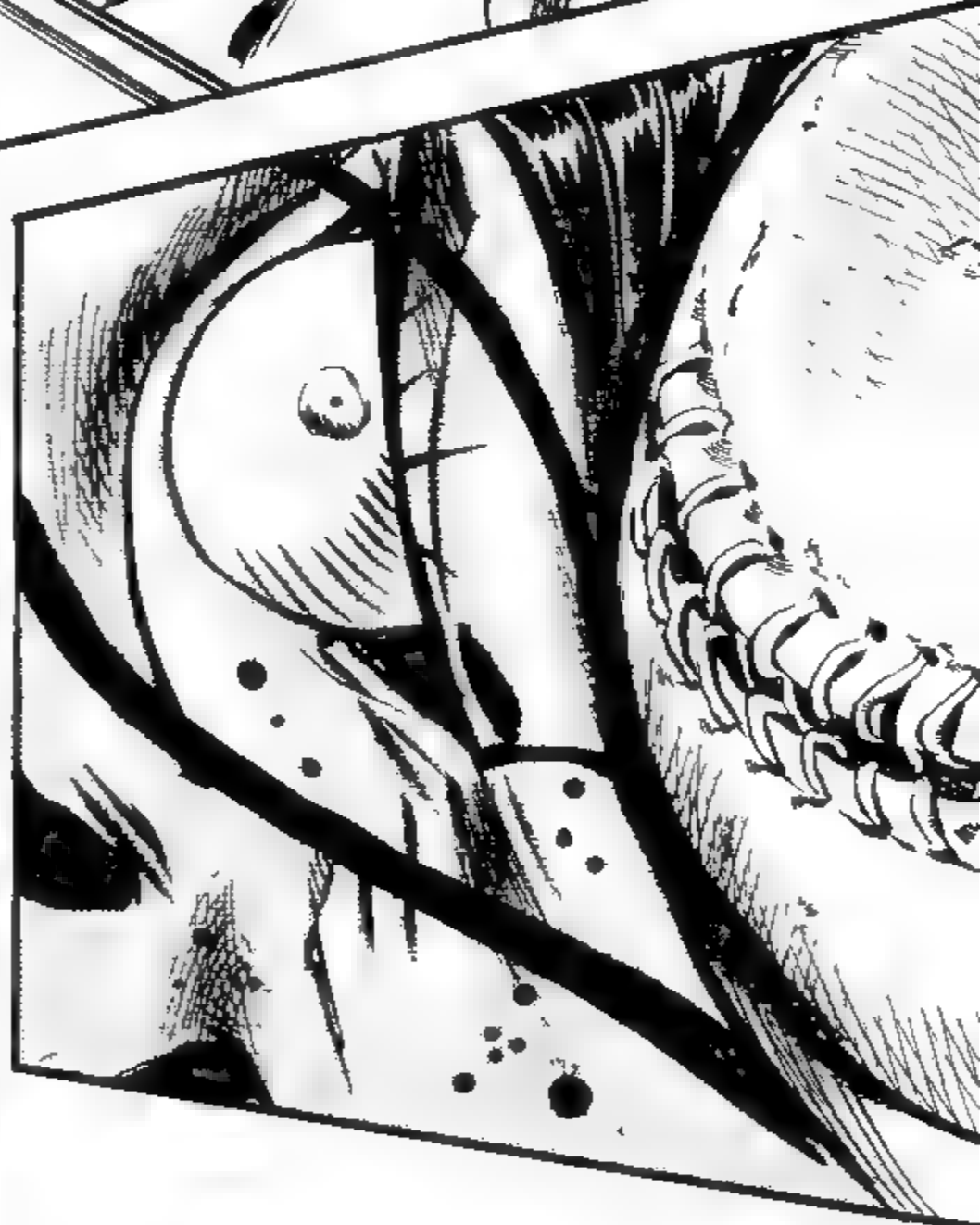
THEY'RE  
MINE AND  
I'LL TAKE  
THEM FOR  
ALL THEY'RE  
WORTH!

!  
WIN!

WOOOSH

22 D.St







MARY LYNN  
MANSON!  
TEAR OUT  
HER GUTS!  
KILL HER!  
DO IT  
NOW!













I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
**PALE SNAKE**  
IS AFTER, BUT  
I'LL TAKE THE  
OTHER DISC  
FROM HIM TOO.

I WILL GET  
THE DISC  
OUT OF THIS  
PRISON AND  
BACK TO MY  
FATHER. JUST  
YOU WAIT  
AND SEE.

GRGL...

EEP!

SHAAAAAAA

WHERE?

AHH!

MIRASCHON (STAND NAME: DEBT COLLECTOR MARY LYNN MANSON): OUT OF COMMISSION  
NEEDLESS TO SAY, ANY KNOWLEDGE OF THE IDENTITY OF PALE SNAKE'S STAND USER—  
THE MYSTERIOUS PRISON CHAPLAIN—HAD BEEN SCRUBBED FROM HER MEMORY DISC.

JOLYNE CUJOH GOT THE \$410 BACK, PLUS \$200 IN WINNINGS.

TO BE CONTINUED







# G.D. STORE

WORK IN THE  
FIELDS AND  
WORKSHOPS IS  
LOUSY PAY, BUT  
AT LEAST IT'S  
SOMETHING.

THE  
HOTTEST  
MAKEUP

HAIR  
DYE

MINERAL  
WATER

TV  
GUIDE

THE WAGES  
CAN PAY FOR  
NECESSITIES  
SUCH AS SOAP,  
SHAMPOO, AND  
TOWELS AT THE  
PRISON STORE.

SPORTS  
MAGAZINES  
(NEW  
SHIPMENT!)

BOTANICAL  
SHAMPOO  
\$7.85

SUGAR FREE  
GUM  
85¢

SOMEHOW  
THE STORE  
ALSO SELLS  
LUXURY GOODS  
SUCH AS ROLEX  
WATCHES AND  
LOUIS VUITTON  
BAGS. ANOTHER  
OF THE PRISON'S  
SEVEN MYSTERIES.

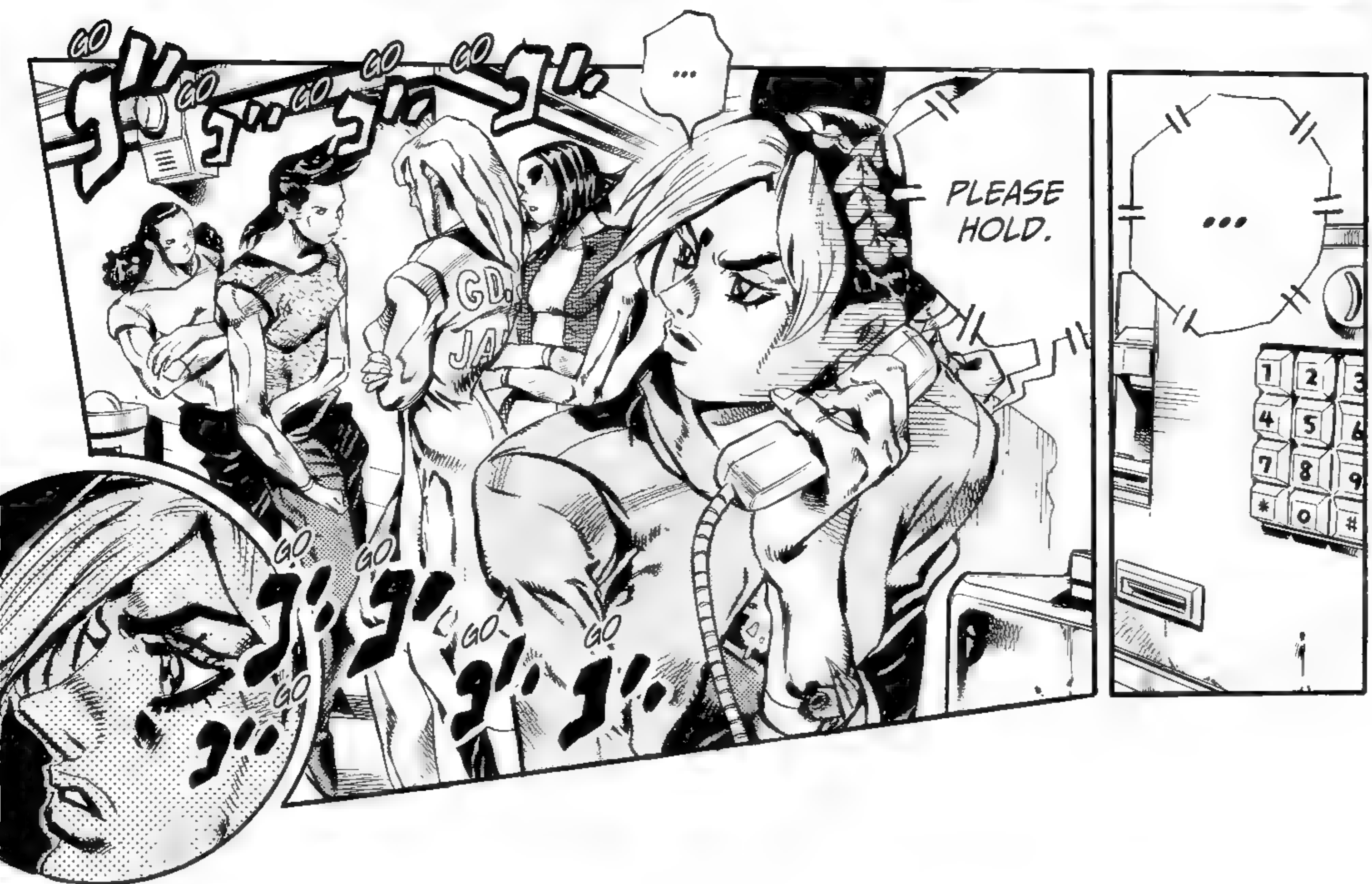
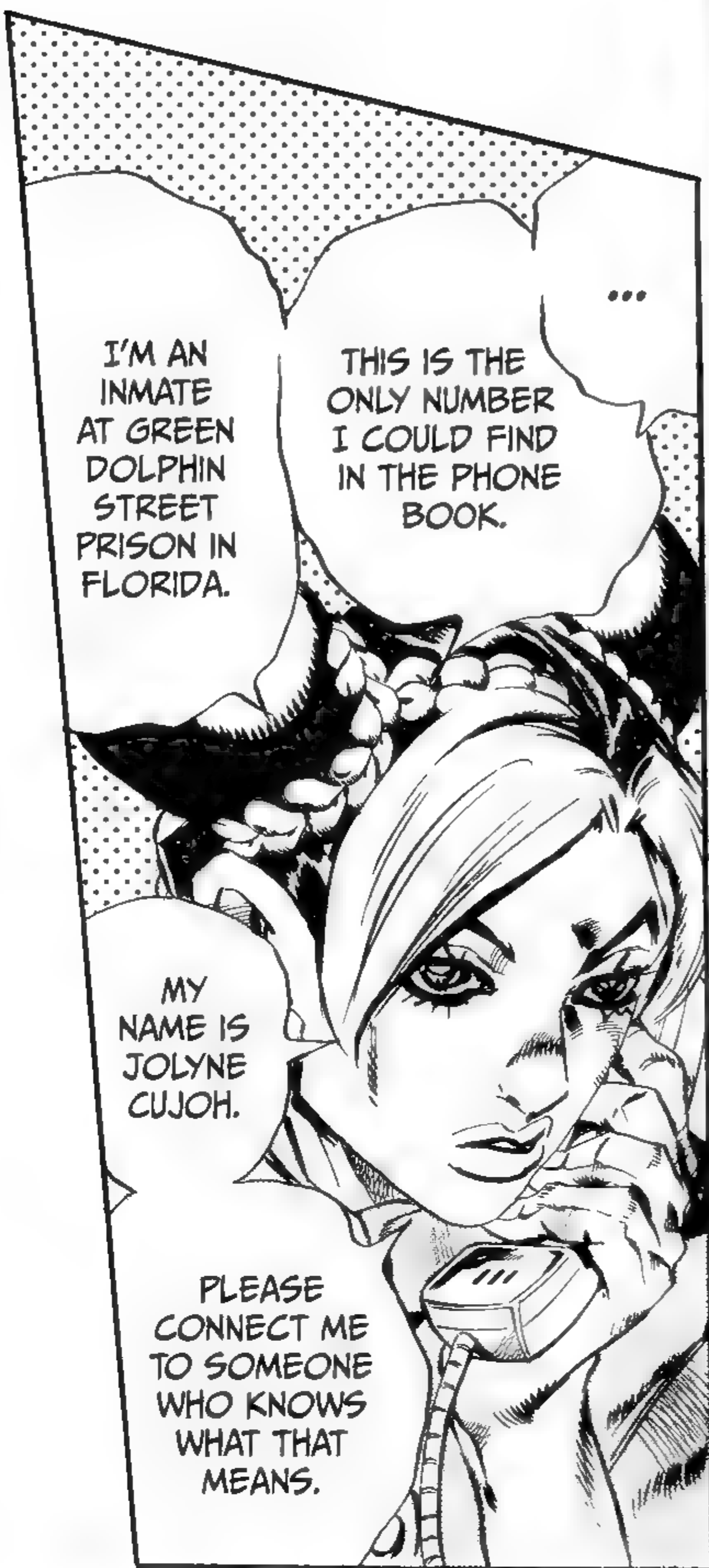
Chapter 40

## OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN (HEAD TO THE COURTYARD!) PART 1

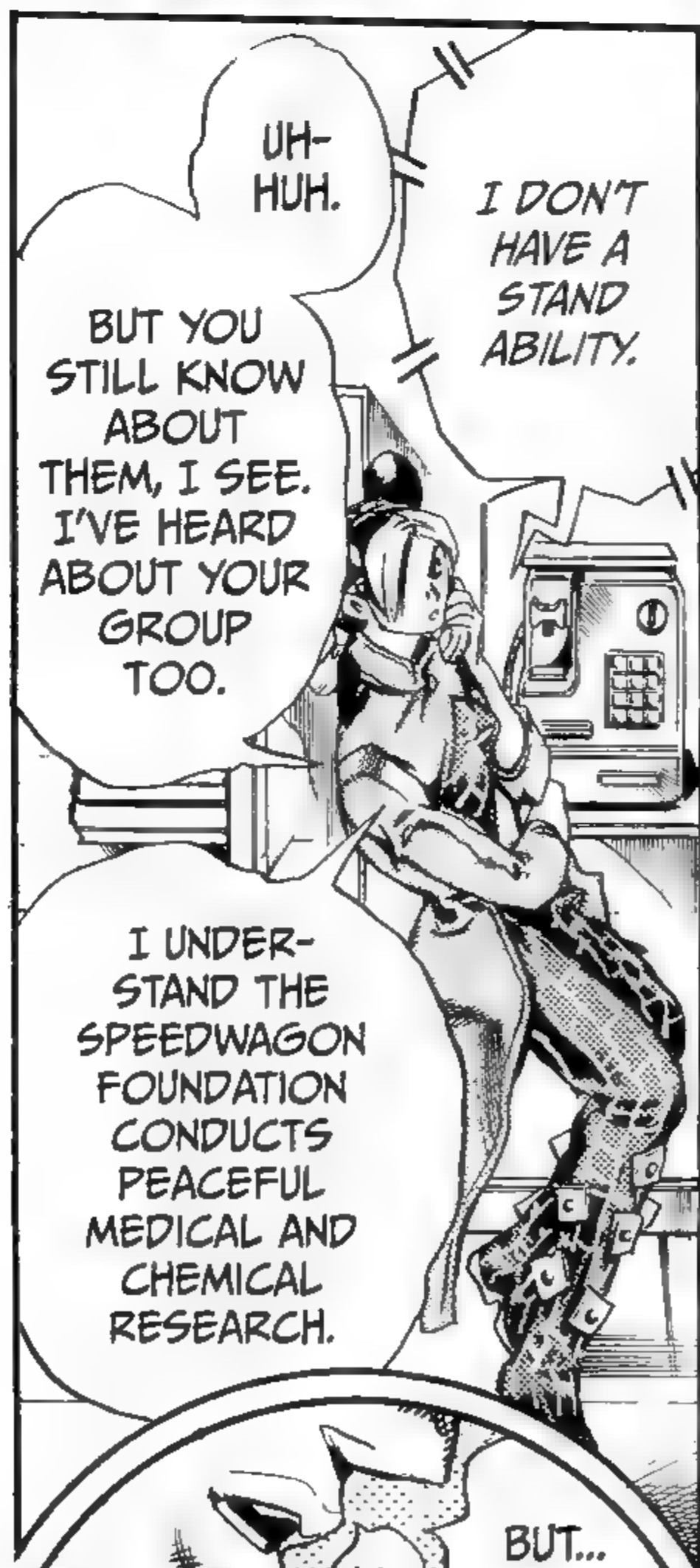
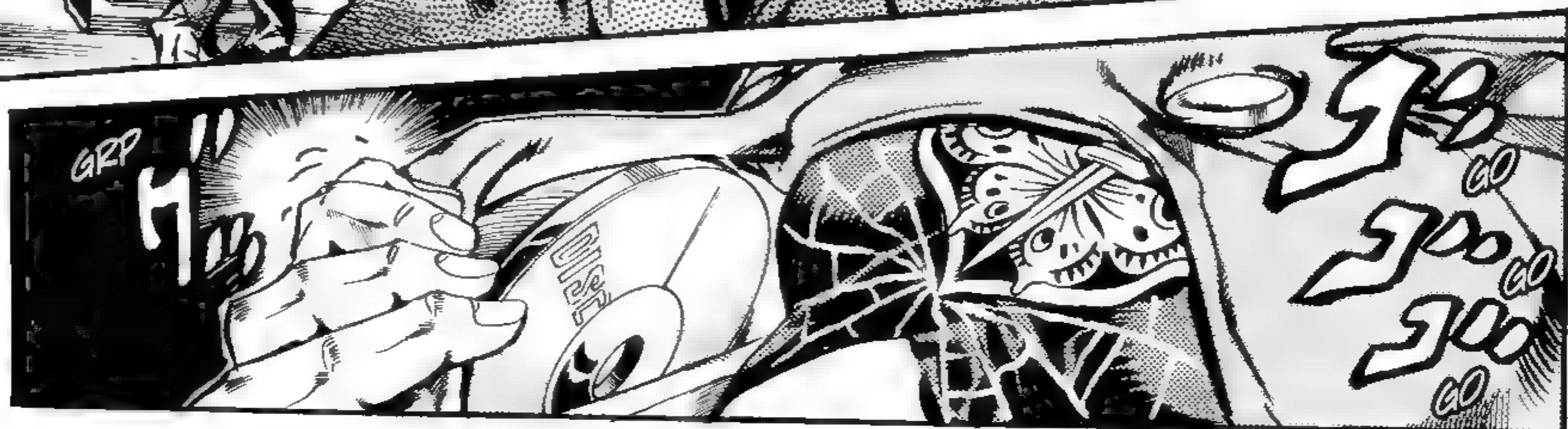




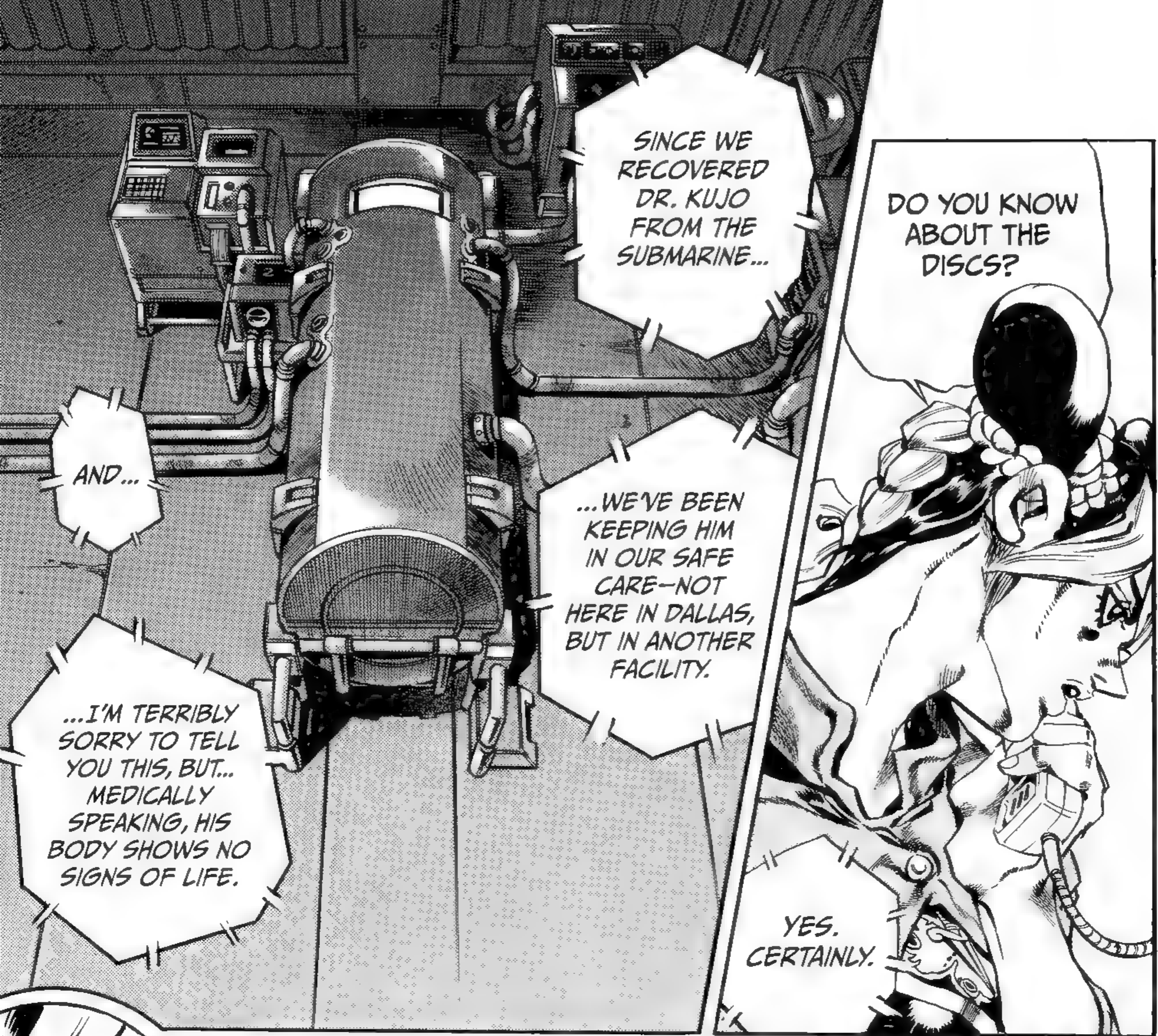












SINCE WE  
RECOVERED  
DR. KUJO  
FROM THE  
SUBMARINE...

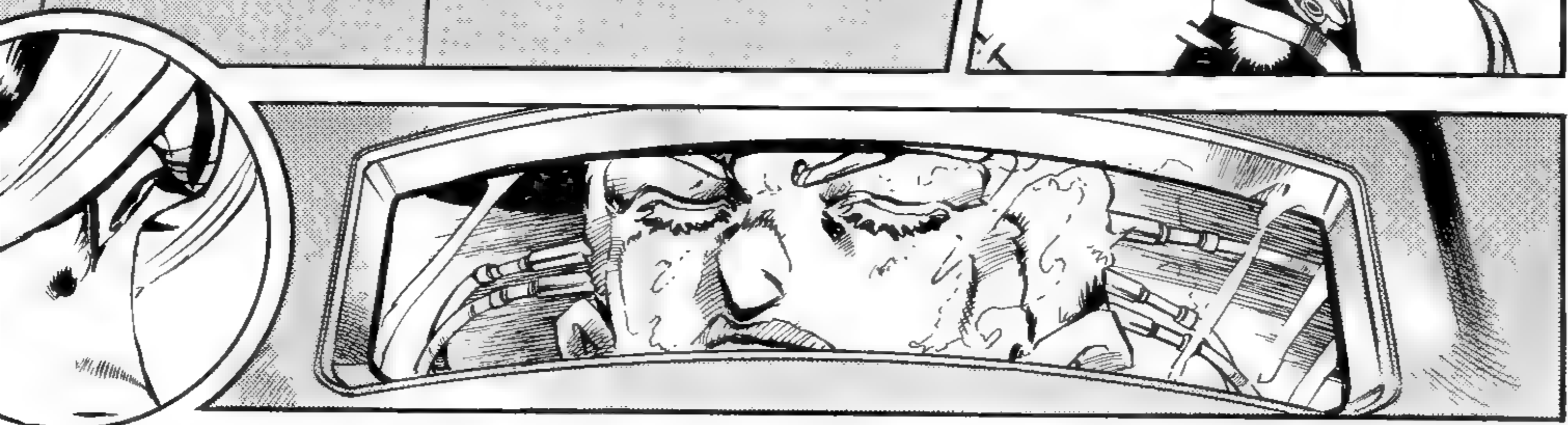
DO YOU KNOW  
ABOUT THE  
DISCS?

AND...

...I'M TERRIBLY  
SORRY TO TELL  
YOU THIS, BUT...  
MEDICALLY  
SPEAKING, HIS  
BODY SHOWS NO  
SIGNS OF LIFE.

...WE'VE BEEN  
KEEPING HIM  
IN OUR SAFE  
CARE--NOT  
HERE IN DALLAS,  
BUT IN ANOTHER  
FACILITY.

YES.  
CERTAINLY.

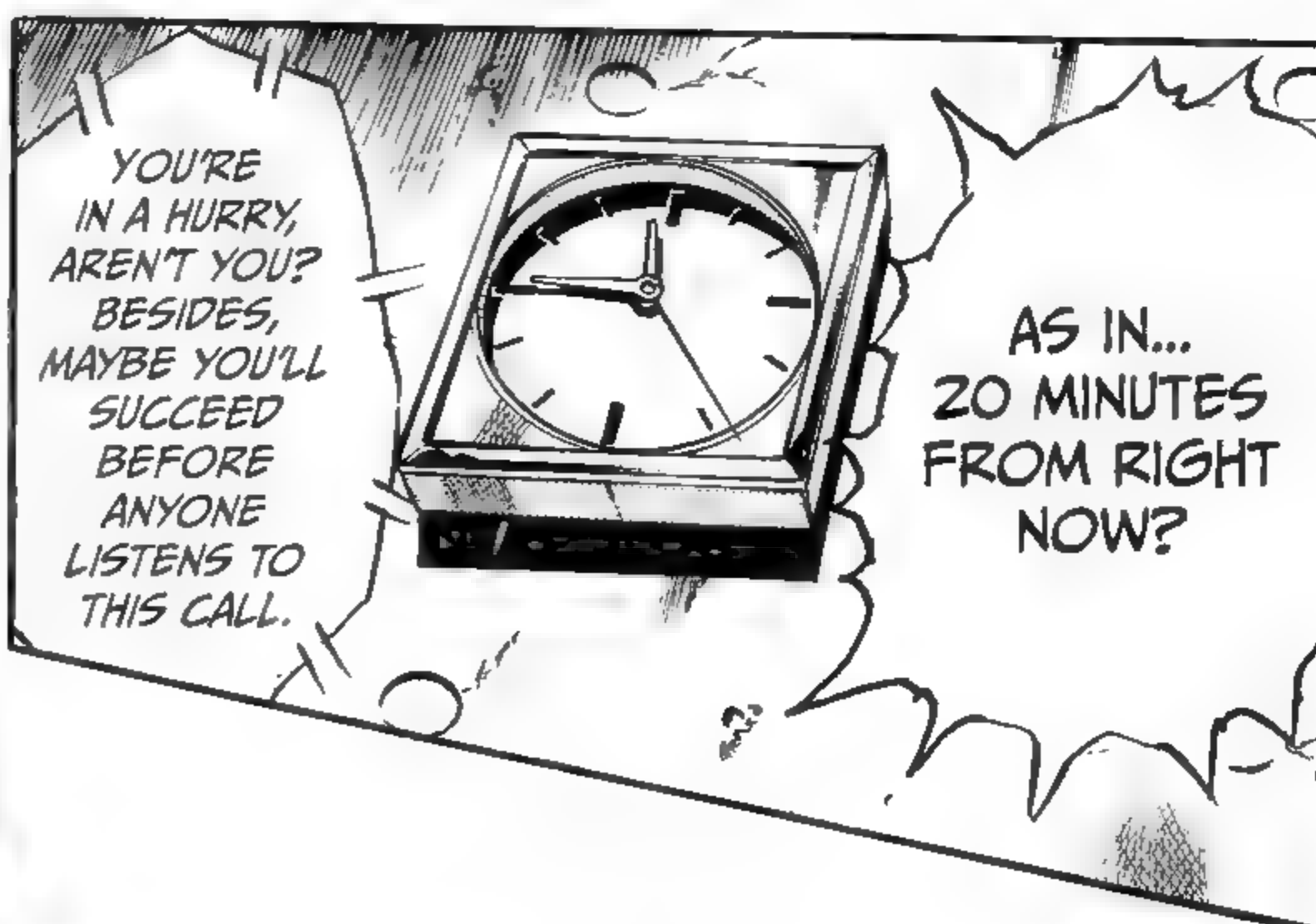


IF I TOLD YOU  
HE COULD  
BE BROUGHT  
BACK, WOULD  
YOU BELIEVE  
ME?













WE'D BETTER  
NOT DISCUSS  
SPECIFICS  
OVER THE  
PHONE, DON'T  
YOU THINK?

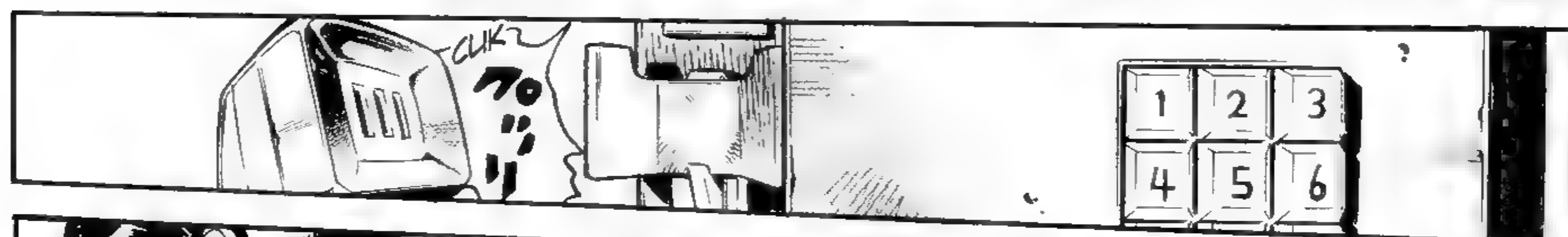
I  
HEAR  
YOU.

I'LL  
GO.

BUT  
HOW  
WILL  
YOU—

BUT LOOK  
FOR SAVAGE  
GUARDIAN.  
YOU'LL  
UNDERSTAND  
WHAT THAT  
MEANS WHEN  
YOU GET  
THERE.

IN FACT,  
LET'S  
CALL THIS  
OPERATION  
SAVAGE  
GUARDIAN.



PSST...  
JOLYNE.

THE  
COURT-  
YARD...

IS  
THAT — SAVAGE  
A — GUARD-  
THING? — IAN...  
?

IT'S NEXT  
TO THE  
WORKSHOP.  
YOU NEED  
PERMISSION  
TO PASS.

OR A  
PER-  
SON?





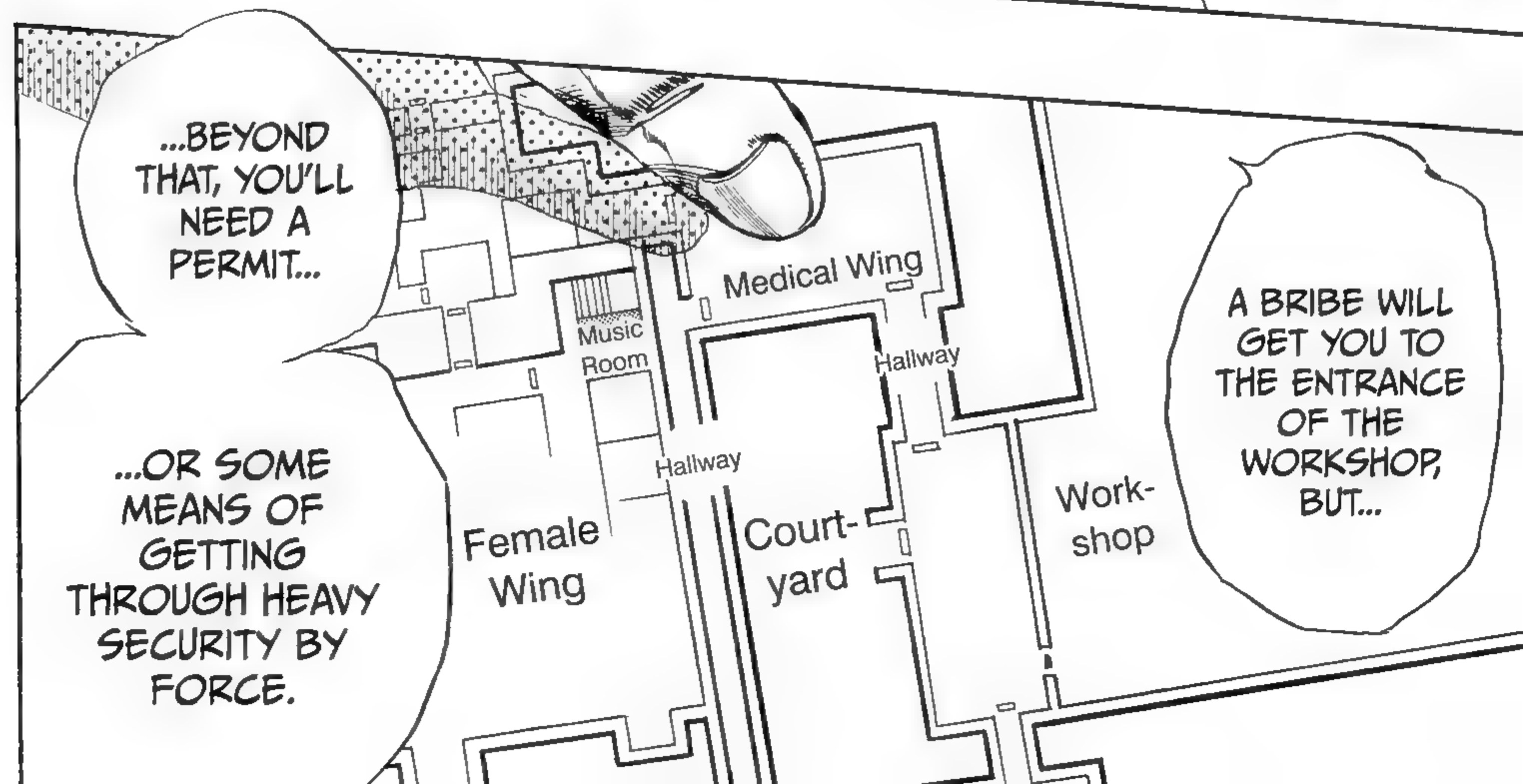
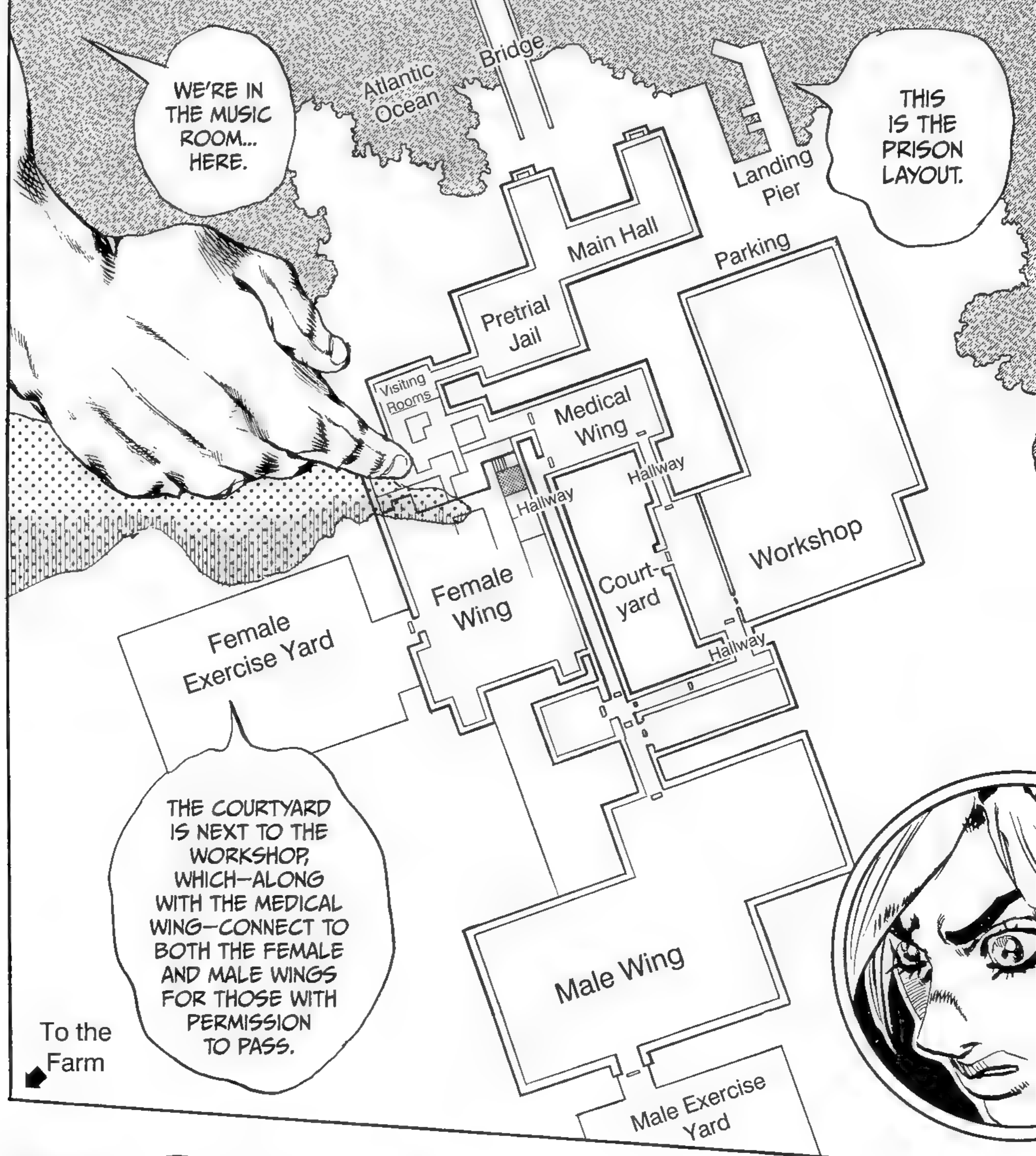
















HE SAYS HE  
WANTS TO  
GO WITH  
YOU. THAT'S  
WHY HE'S  
HERE.

I  
THOUGHT  
YOU'D SAY  
THAT.

THAT'S  
WHY I'VE  
BEEN TALKING  
WITH HIM.



GUESS  
I'D  
BETTER  
GET  
USED TO  
THAT.

BY  
FORCE,  
HUH?



YOU  
SHOULD  
TAKE HIM  
WITH YOU.

HE'LL  
BE OF  
HELP.

HIS NAME IS  
**WEATHER  
FORECAST.**







DO YOU THINK  
PALE SNAKE  
STOLE HIS  
MEMORIES?

PROBABLY.



WEATHER  
FORECAST  
WANTS  
TO LEARN  
HIS OWN  
IDENTITY.

AND HE ALSO  
WANTS TO  
KNOW WHY  
PALE SNAKE  
STOLE YOUR  
FATHER'S  
MEMORY DISC.



HE DOESN'T  
TALK MUCH  
BECAUSE HE  
LOST HIS  
MEMORIES.

IN CASE  
YOU'RE  
WONDERING,  
HE'S NOT A  
GHOST.

HE KIND  
OF SEEMS  
LIKE ONE,  
BUT HE'S  
FLESH AND  
BLOOD.

HE DOESN'T  
REMEMBER  
MUCH  
FROM HIS  
CHILDHOOD  
OR FROM  
WHEN HE  
CAME HERE.

HE'S  
GOT A  
SIX-YEAR  
SENTENCE.

HE TENDS TO  
WALK ON THE  
TIPS OF HIS TOES,  
AND HE LOVES  
TO READ THE TV  
GUIDE BUT NEVER  
WATCHES TV.

WHEN HE  
SPEAKS, HE  
DOESN'T  
OPEN HIS  
MOUTH MUCH,  
AND HE LEANS  
IN CLOSE  
ENOUGH THAT  
YOU CAN FEEL  
THE HEAT AND  
MOISTURE OF  
HIS BREATH.









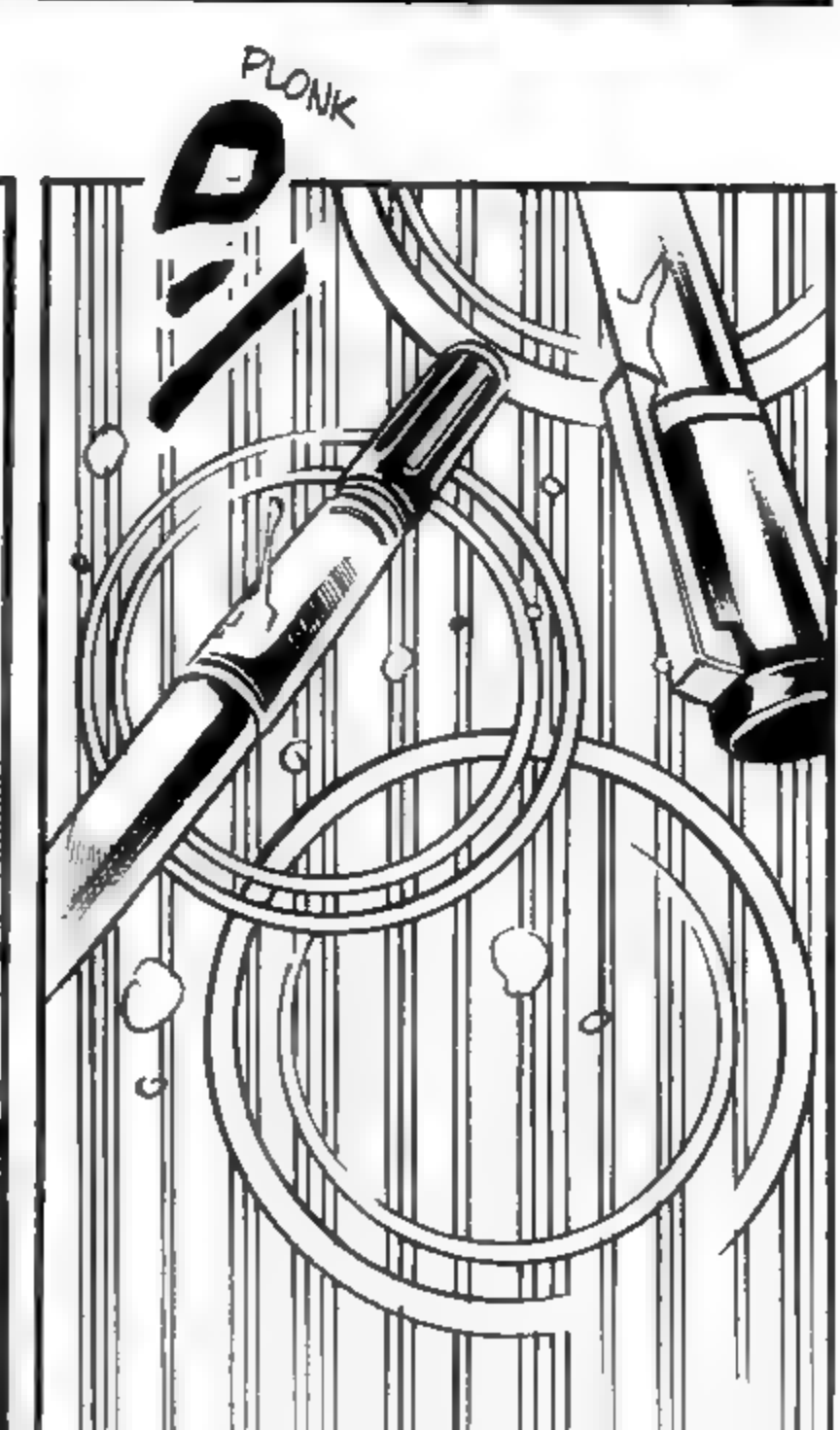
AND ITS  
NAME  
IS  
ALSO...

...IS TO  
CONTROL  
THE  
WEATHER  
AT WILL.



...WEATHER  
FORECAST!

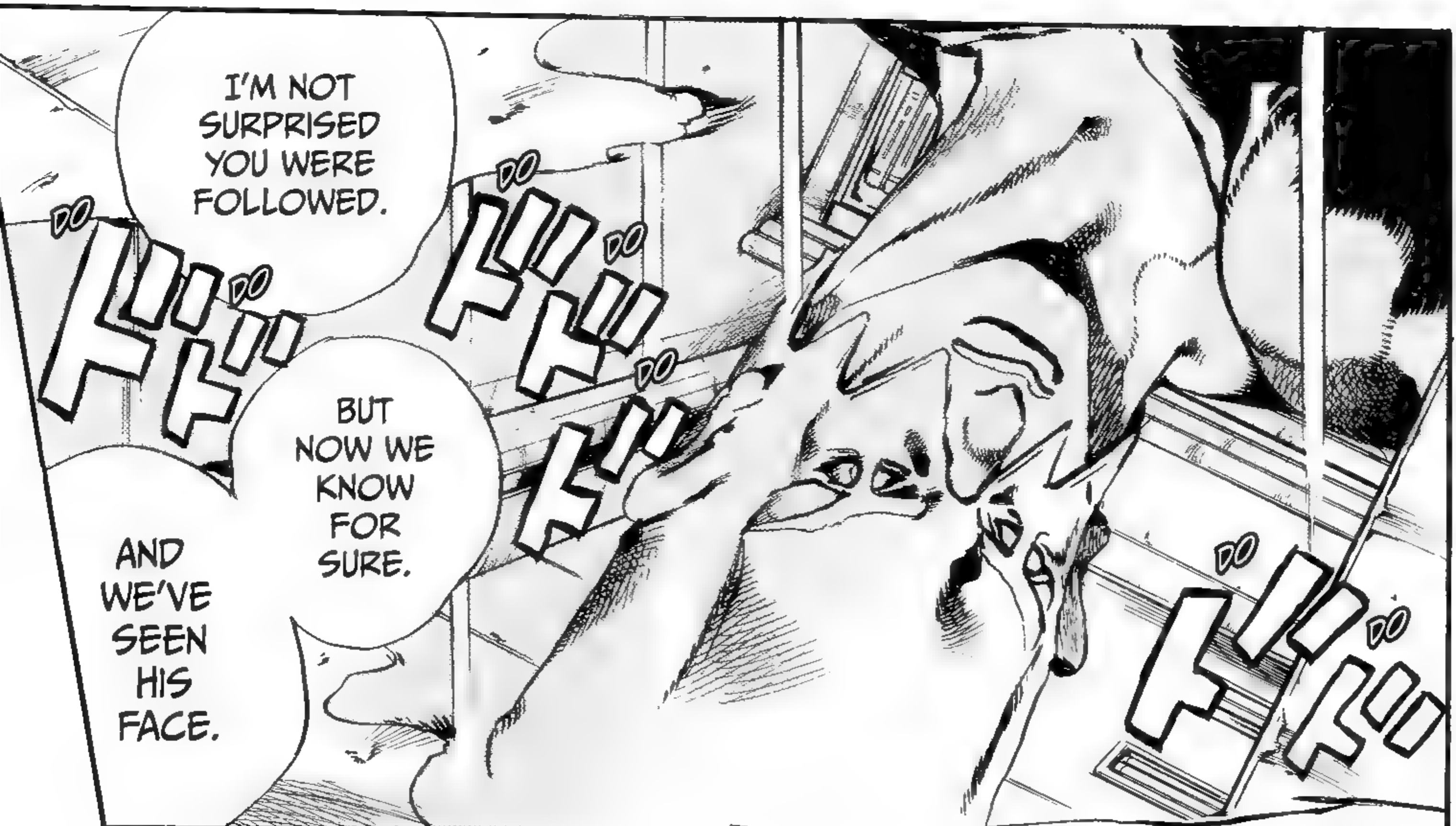








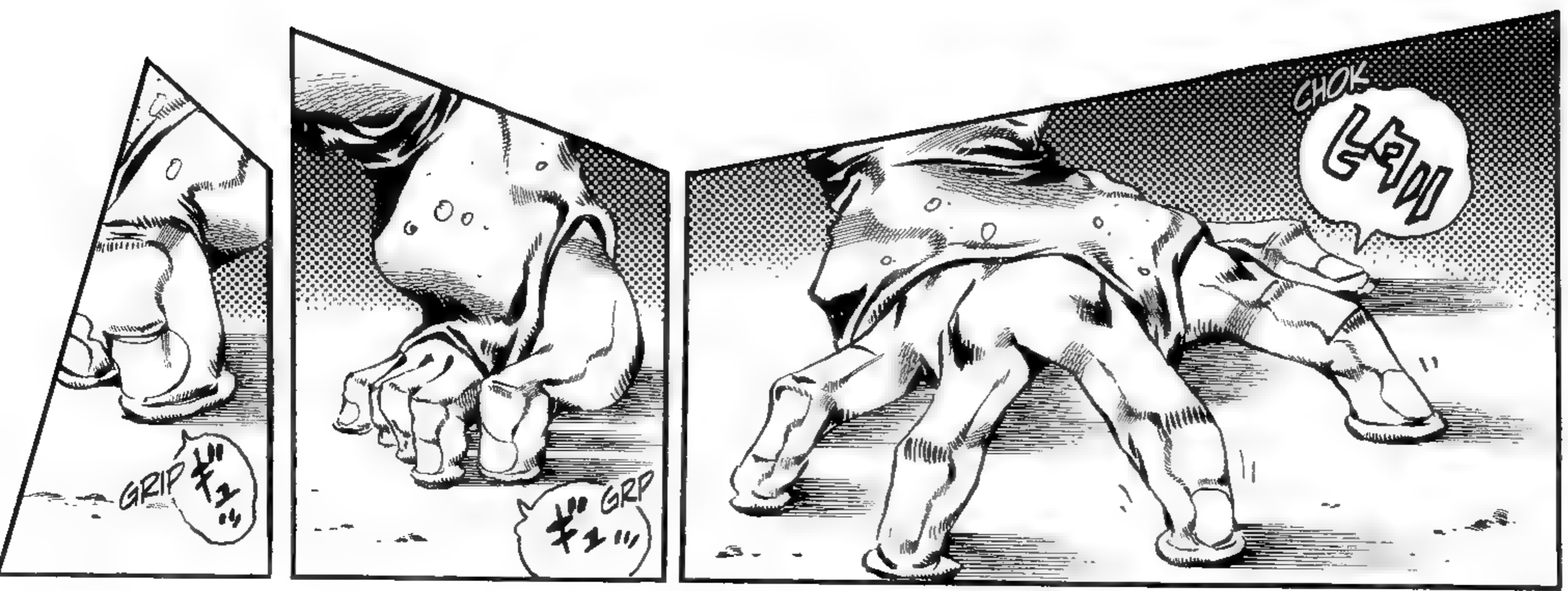














Chapter 41

# OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

## PART 2







NOW HE'S  
CHASING  
US  
INSTEAD!

HE HASN'T  
HEARD WHAT  
YOU SAID ON  
THE PHONE—  
THAT'S WHY  
HE CAME TO  
EAVESDROP  
ON US.

HE DOESN'T  
KNOW YOU'RE  
TRYING TO  
REACH THE  
COURTYARD.

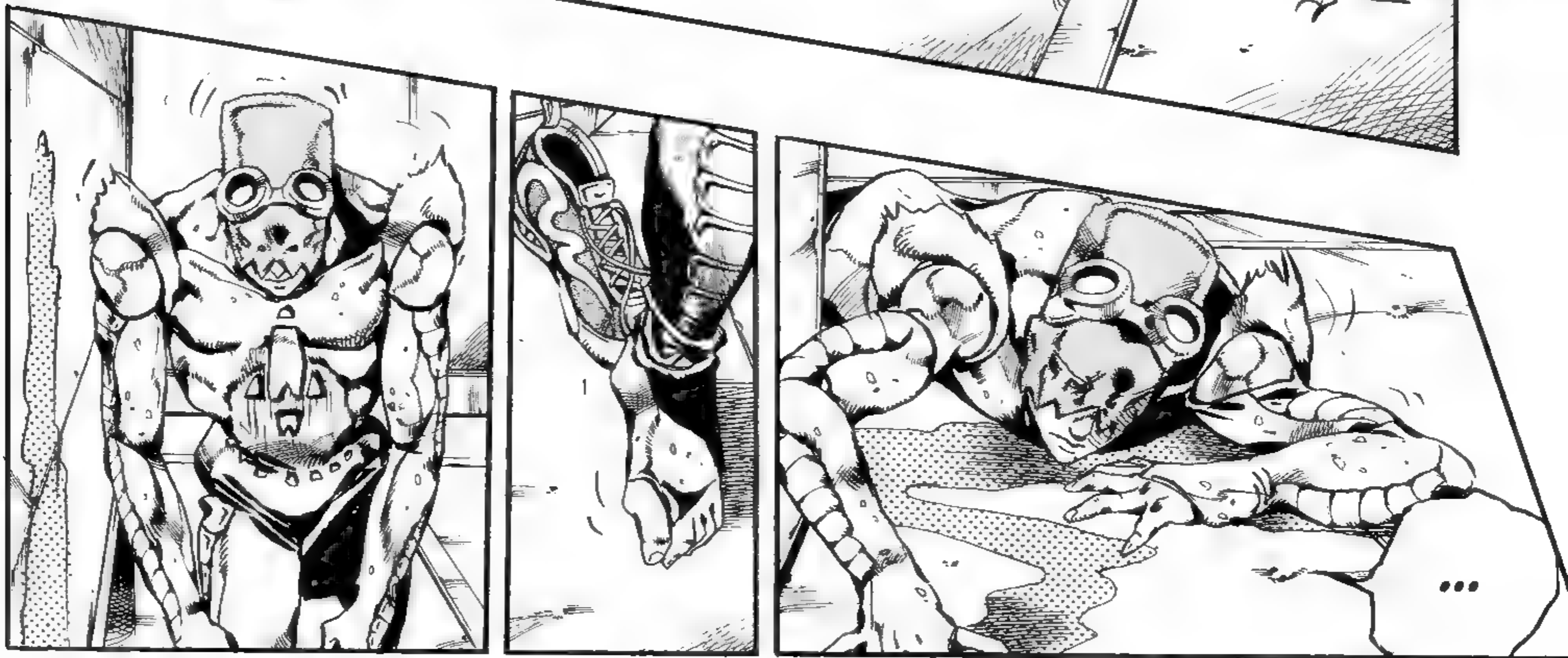
IF HE  
ALREADY  
KNEW, HE  
WOULD  
SIMPLY  
WAIT IN THE  
COURTYARD  
TO AMBUSH  
YOU.



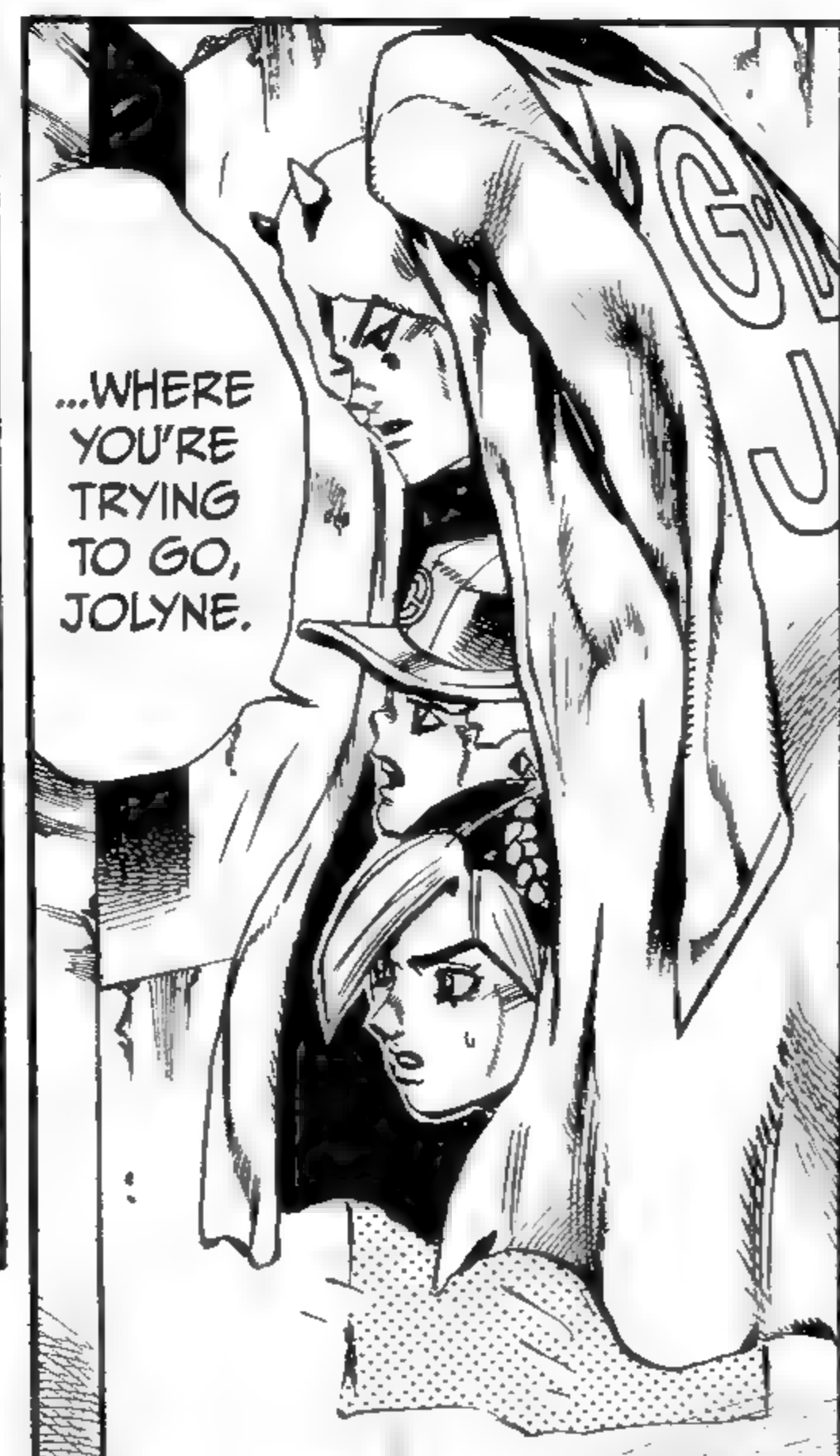
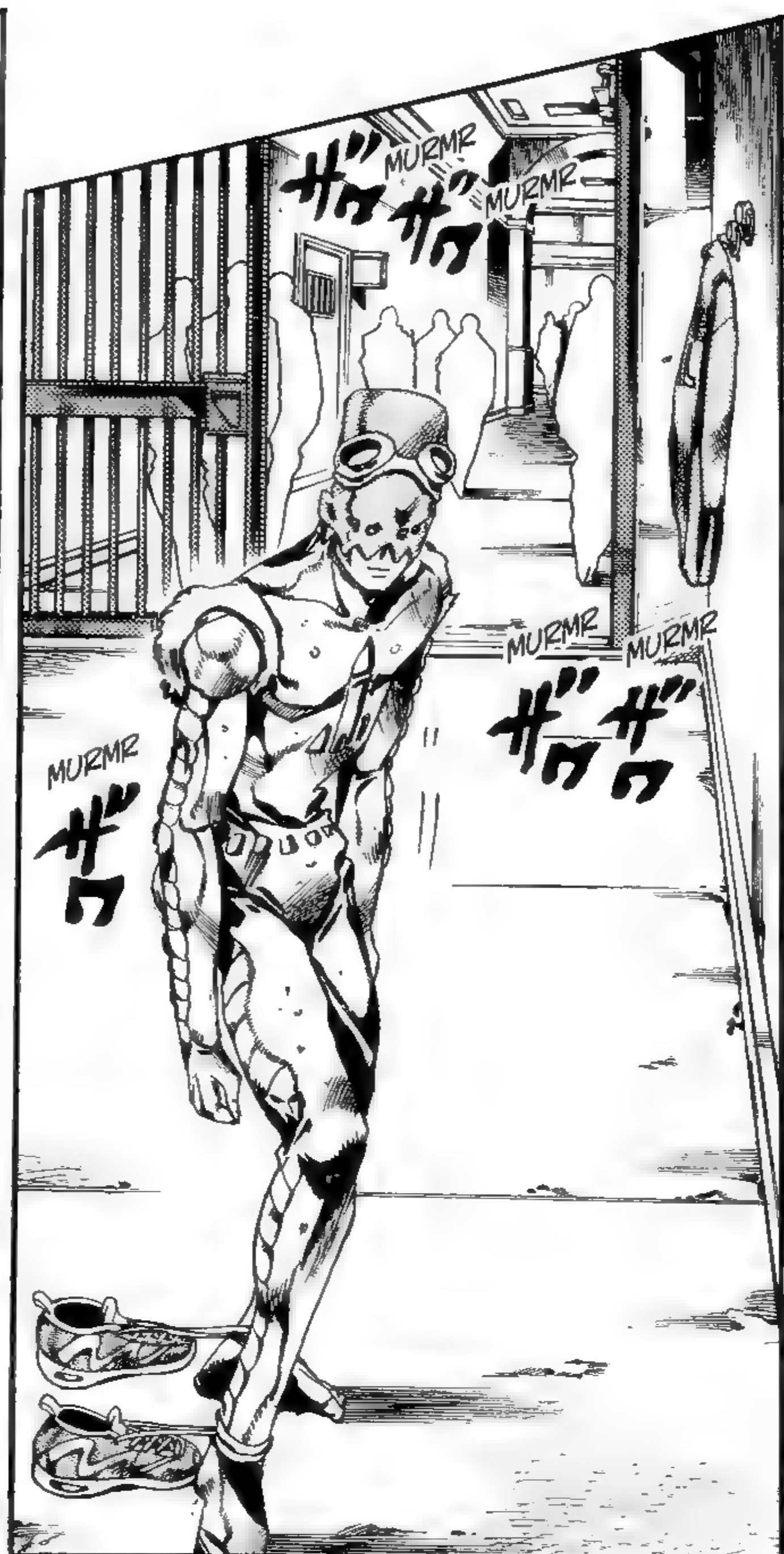
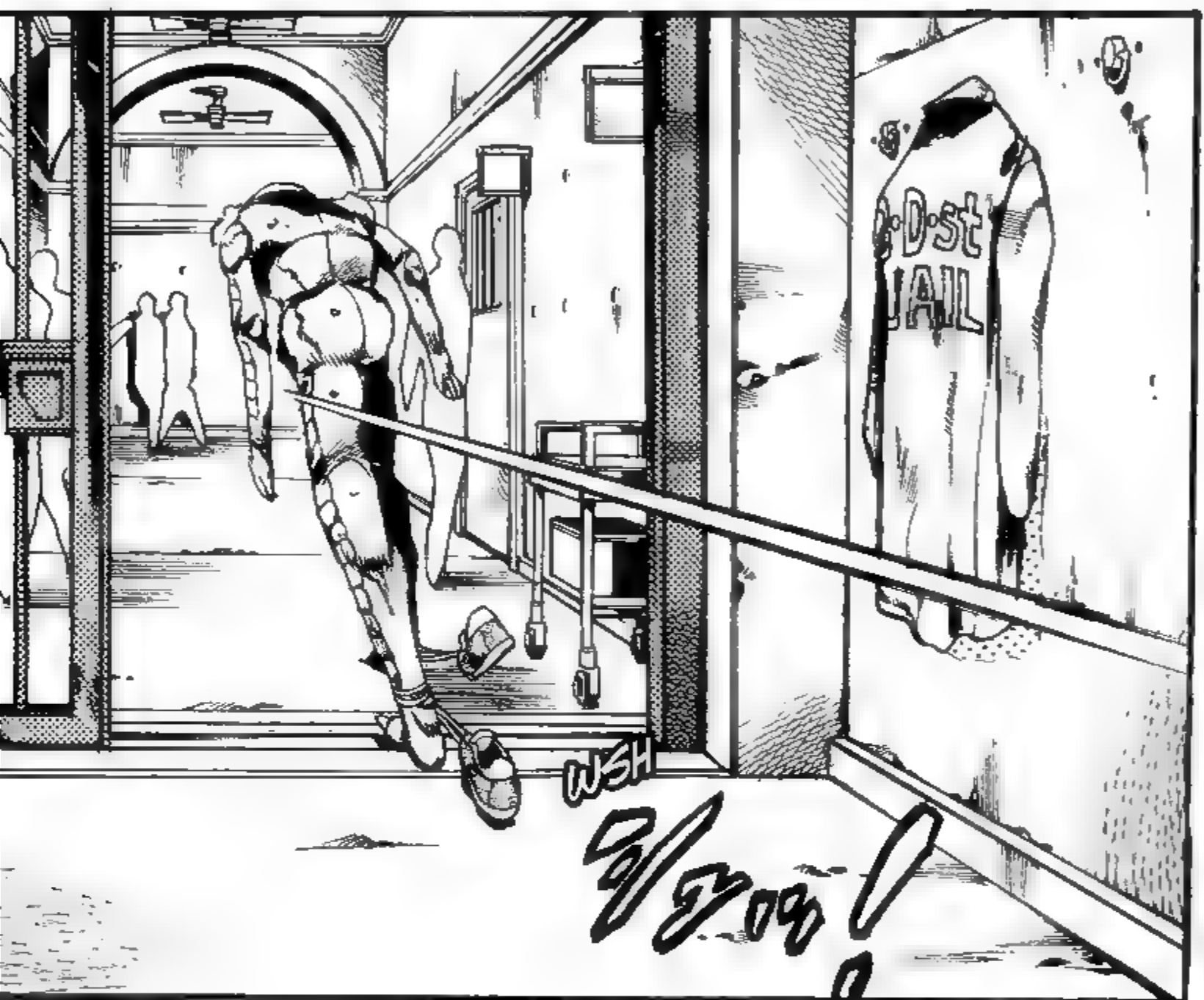
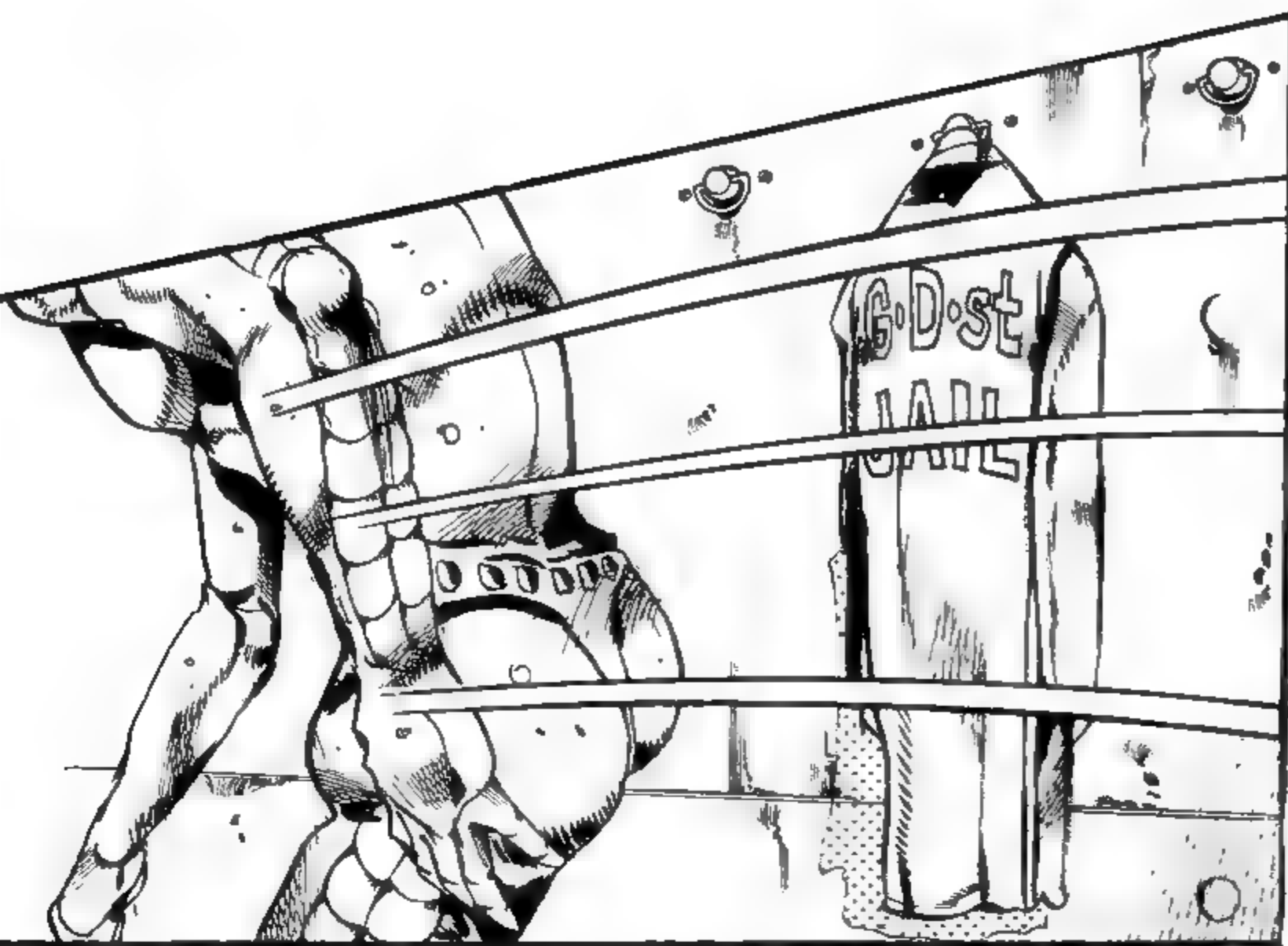
















...

CALL ME  
OPTIMISTIC, BUT  
EITHER WAY, THE  
FASTER YOU  
GO, THE LESS  
DANGER YOU'LL  
BE IN.

SO YOU  
SHOULD  
GO RIGHT  
AWAY.

I HAVE NO DOUBT  
YOUR PHONE CALL  
WAS RECORDED,  
BUT I DON'T THINK  
**PALE SNAKE**  
HAS HEARD  
IT YET.

YOU SHOULD  
HEAD FOR THE  
COURTYARD  
BEFORE HE  
COMES BACK.



NOT  
THE  
SLIGHT-  
EST.

...TO GET  
**PAST THE**  
**WORK-**  
**SHOP** AND  
INTO THE  
COURTYARD,  
YOU'LL NEED  
TO USE  
**FORCE.**

BUT LIKE  
I WARNED  
YOU BE-  
FORE...

SURE. TELL  
HIM YOU  
WANT TO GET  
YOUR BOOTS  
REPAIRED  
AT THE  
WORKSHOP.

SECURITY WILL BE  
LIGHT, BUT IF THEY  
FIND YOU, THEY'LL  
SHOOT—OR AT LEAST  
ADD ANOTHER FIVE  
YEARS TO YOUR  
SENTENCE FOR  
JAILBREAK.

HAVE  
ANY  
IDEAS?

NOT  
EVEN A  
CLUE.



...AND GET  
TO THE  
FRONT  
OF THE  
WORKSHOP  
WITHOUT  
TROUBLE.

WEATHER  
FORECAST  
SAYS HE CAN  
TELL THE  
GUARDS HE'S  
RETURNING  
TO THE MEN'S  
WING...

GO  
ON.



YOU THINK  
\$50 IS  
ENOUGH?

AND I'LL  
HAVE TO  
BRIBE  
THE  
GUARD.





THIS IS  
AS FAR  
AS I GO,  
JOLYNE.

I HOPE  
YOU CAN  
BRING HIM  
BACK.

IF YOU  
BRING  
YOUR  
FATHER  
BACK TO  
LIFE...

BUT I  
HAVE TO  
GO.

WHAT'S  
ANOTHER FIVE  
YEARS TO ME  
AT THIS POINT,  
ANYWAY?

THANKS,  
EMPORIO.

TMP  
コッ  
コッ  
コッ



WHAT'S UP  
WITH THIS  
SODA?

DAMMIT! AHH!

YOU  
MUST'VE  
DONE  
SOMETHING  
TO IT!

WHAT DID  
YOU DO?  
DID YOU  
SHAKE THE  
CAN?

DAMN IT!  
GO BUY  
ME A NEW  
ONE.

WUBBL

WUBBL

WUBBL

PWSSH

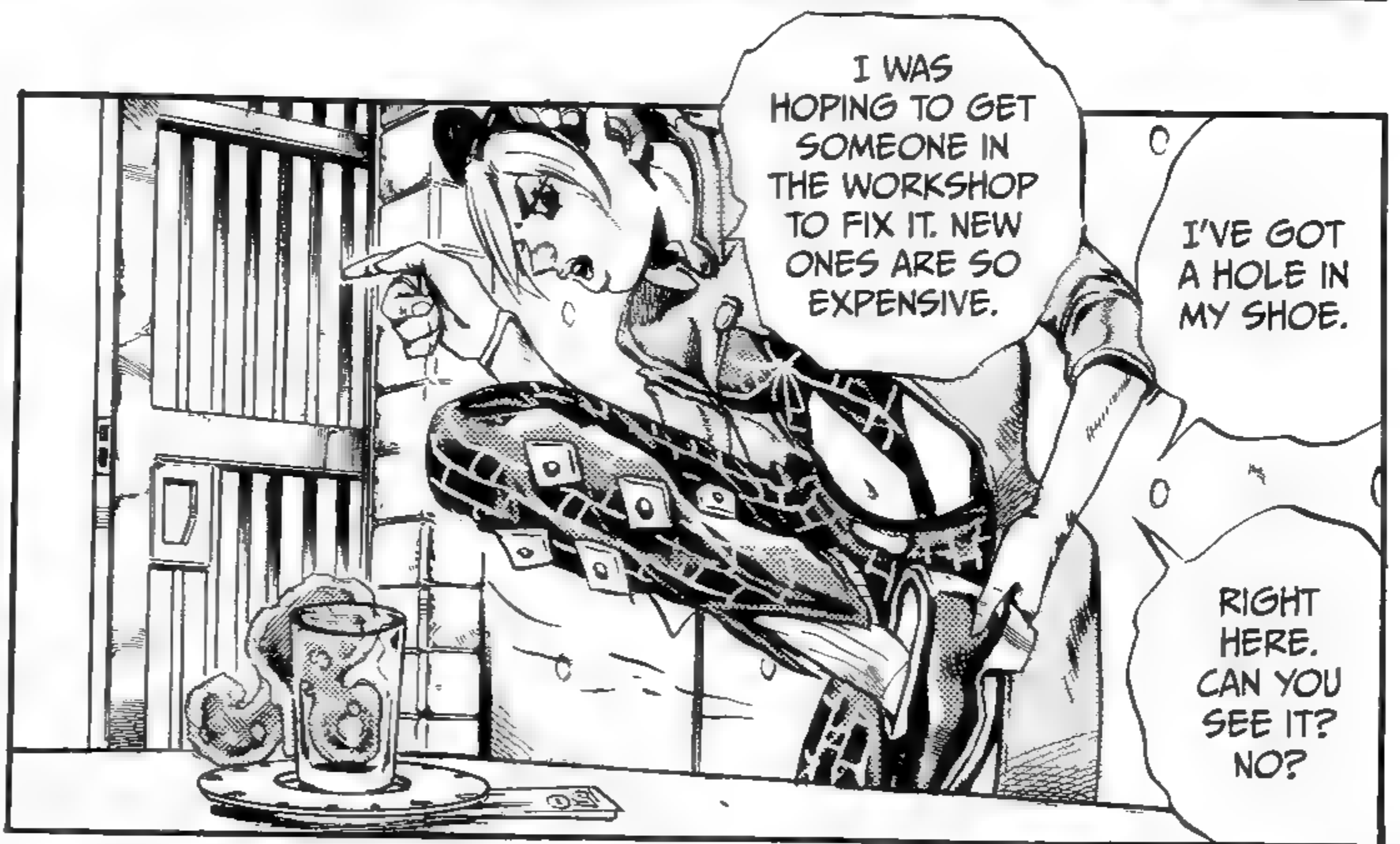


...I HAVE  
A FEELING  
WE'LL FIND  
SOME  
HOPE.

TMP  
コッ  
コッ











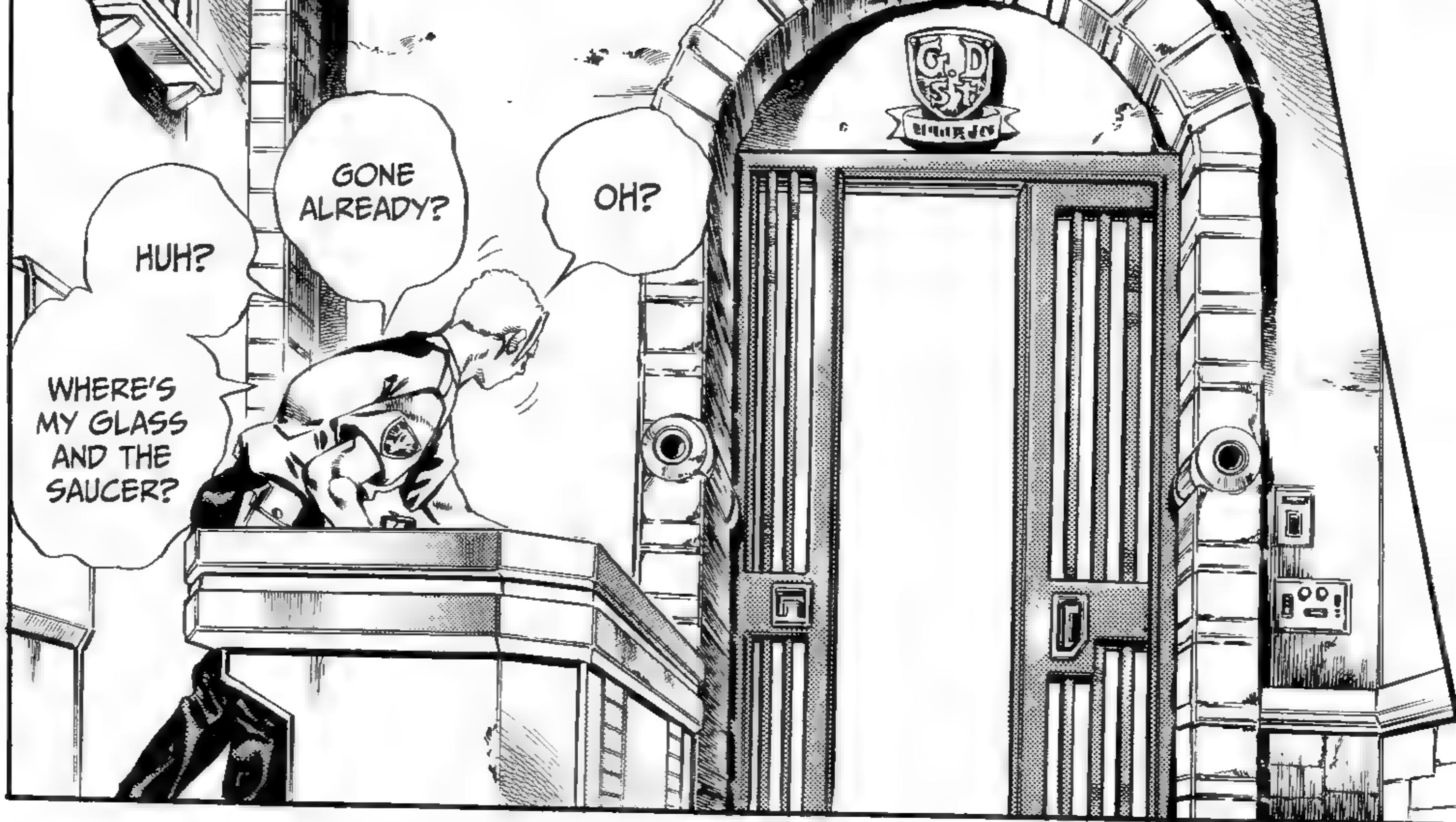












HUH?

GONE  
ALREADY?

OH?

WHERE'S  
MY GLASS  
AND THE  
SAUCER?



W...

WHAT  
THE  
HELL IS  
GOING  
ON?!





...RISES  
UP INTO  
THE AIR.  
EVEN  
MY OWN  
BODY!

EVERY-  
THING I  
TOUCH...

WHEN DID THIS START?

IT WAS AFTER THAT  
GUY WHO RUNS  
WEIRD STARTED  
CHASING US. HE  
SPAT SOMETHING  
AT ME... DID HE  
CAUSE THIS?

AND THE SODA  
ISN'T SPLASHING  
EVERYWHERE.  
IT'S FORMED  
LITTLE BALLS  
AND ISN'T  
FALLING  
DOWN!

THAT GUARD  
DIDN'T GIVE  
ME THE \$50  
BACK SO THAT  
I'D REPLACE  
HIS SODA—THE  
MONEY ROSE  
OUT OF HIS  
POCKET AND  
CAME BACK  
TO ME.

THAT  
SAUCER  
IS RISING  
UP INTO  
THE AIR!  
AND THE  
GLASS.  
AND MY  
SHOE!

AA  
AAA  
AHH!



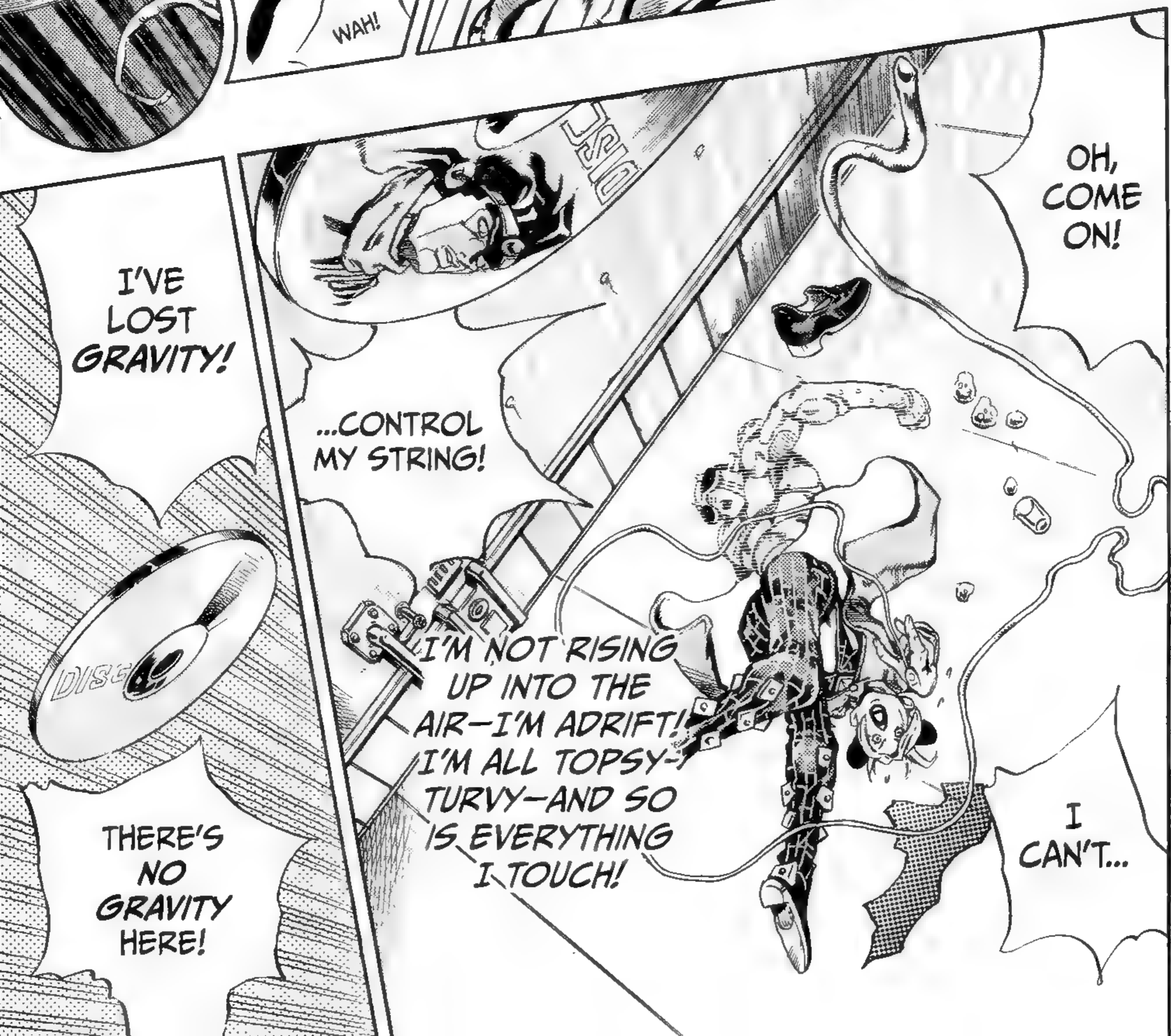


TH...



THE DISC!







THAT...

BAS-  
TARD!!

NO!  
THE  
DISC  
IS  
DRIFT-  
ING  
AWAY  
WEIGHT-  
LESSLY!

AND, HE'S  
HURLING  
STRAIGHT  
TOWARD  
IT LIKE A  
ROCKET  
SHIP!

WHAT  
?!

GOING  
BACK TO  
THE MALE  
WING?

ALL  
RIGHT,  
YOU CAN  
GO.

AH!



## PRIVILEGE CARD



Name: **Weather Forecast**

Prisoner ID: **MA-152403**

Criminal Charge: **Attempted murder**

Personality/Physical

Characteristics: **Doesn't talk much.**

**Walks on the tips of his toes.**

**Trying to regain his memory. Pale  
Snake may have stolen his memory  
disc, causing his amnesia. He is  
trying to get his disc back again.**

Stand Name: **Weather Forecast**

**He is a natural-born Stand user.  
Much of his past is a mystery.**





I PROBABLY LOST MY  
BALANCE BECAUSE I  
PUT SO MUCH FORCE  
INTO THROWING MY  
STRING. I'VE GOT TO  
BE MORE CAREFUL  
WITH MY MOVEMENTS.  
I NEED TO PROPEL  
MYSELF STRAIGHT  
FORWARD LIKE A  
ROCKET!

MY  
STRING!



Chapter 42

# OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

## PART 3





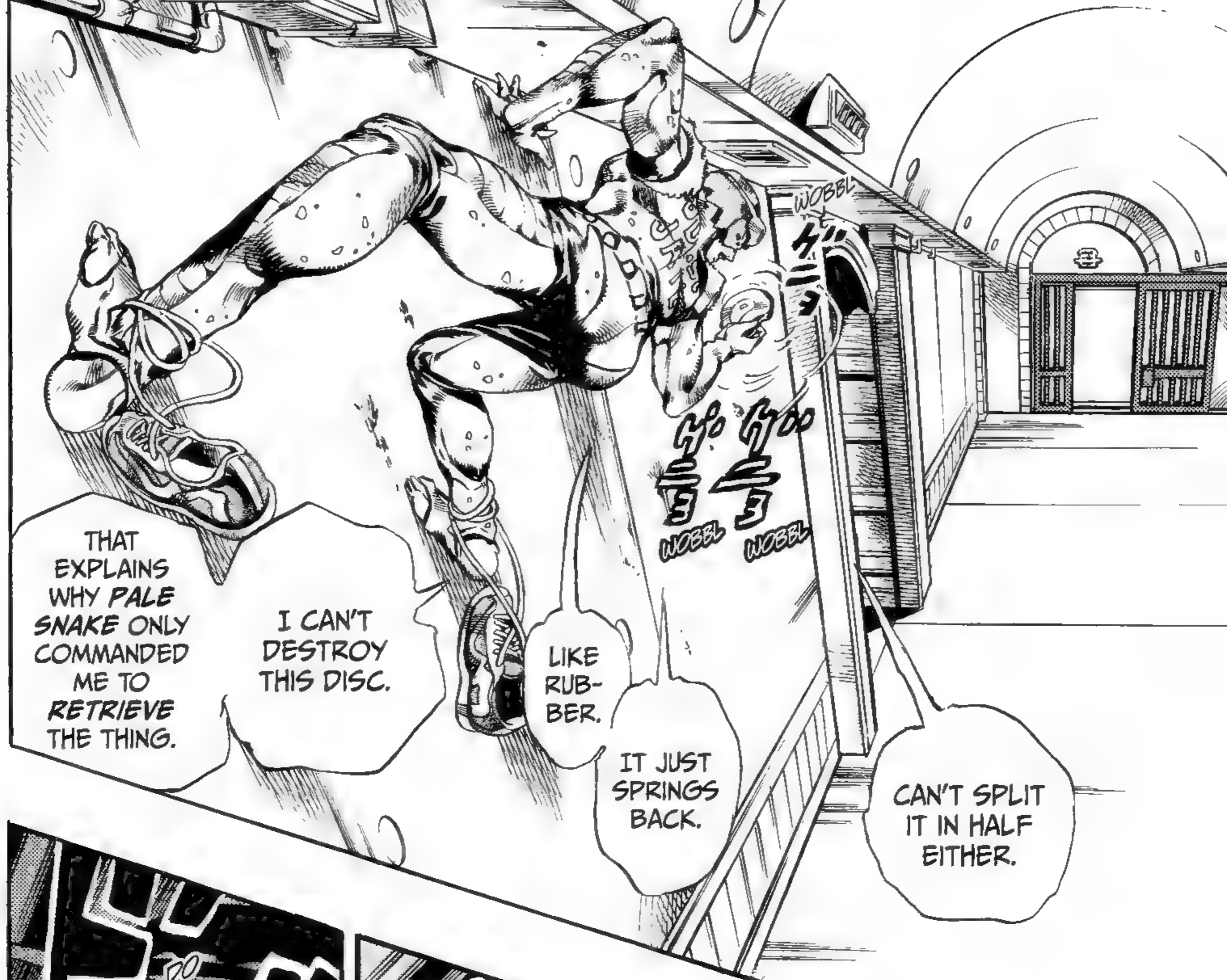


... H E L L ? !

WHAT  
THE  
...











THIS TIME,  
HE'LL REALLY  
BE DEAD!  
KILLED  
BY PALE  
SNAKE. GONE  
FOREVER!



WHERE  
ARE YOU  
GOING?!  
STOP, YOU  
BASTARD!

WAAAIT!

AND  
HOW MUCH  
LONGER  
CAN MY  
FATHER'S  
BODY  
HOLD  
OUT?

HE'LL HIDE  
THE DISC  
SOMEWHERE  
IN THE MEN'S  
WING, WHERE  
NO ONE CAN  
FIND IT.

H-HE'S  
GETTING  
AWAY WITH  
THE DISC,  
JUST LIKE  
THAT.  
IF I CAN'T  
STOP HIM,  
WHAT WILL  
HAPPEN?



KLANK





WEATHER  
FORE-  
CAST!

DON'T LEAVE  
ME BEHIND!  
CAN YOU HEAR  
ME?! WEATHER  
FORECAST!  
PLEASE BE  
NEAR!

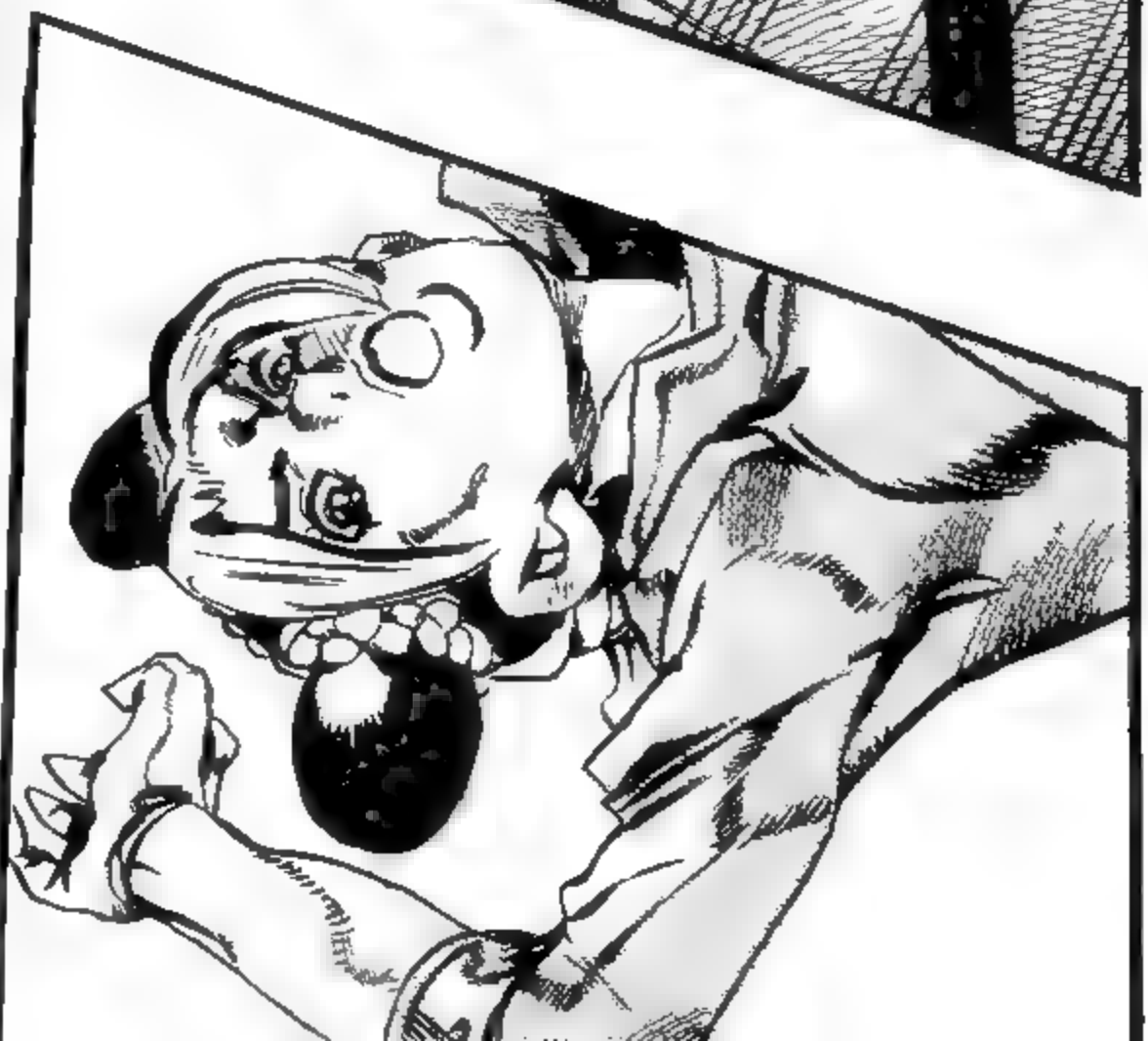
IF HE  
GETS  
AWAY,  
EVERY-  
THING  
WILL END  
HERE!

I'M UNDER  
ATTACK! HE  
STOLE THE  
DISC!

IT'S NO  
GOOD...  
MY VOICE  
CAN'T  
REACH  
HIM.

EVERY-  
THING  
WILL  
END  
HERE















...WHAT ZERO GRAVITY CAN DO?

I ASSUME YOU'RE A STAND USER TOO.

ZERO GRAVITY...

BUT CAN YOU UNDERSTAND...

WEATHER FORECAST!

AND WITHOUT GRAVITY, IT'S HARD TO FIGURE OUT HOW TO MOVE OR ATTACK.

HIS ABILITY TAKES AWAY GRAVITY!

WHATEVER YOU DO, DON'T LET ANYTHING HE SHOOTS TOUCH YOU. HE'LL MAKE YOU WEIGHTLESS!

JUMPIN' JACK SPARK!

WHRL WHRL WHRL

WHRL WHRL WHRL

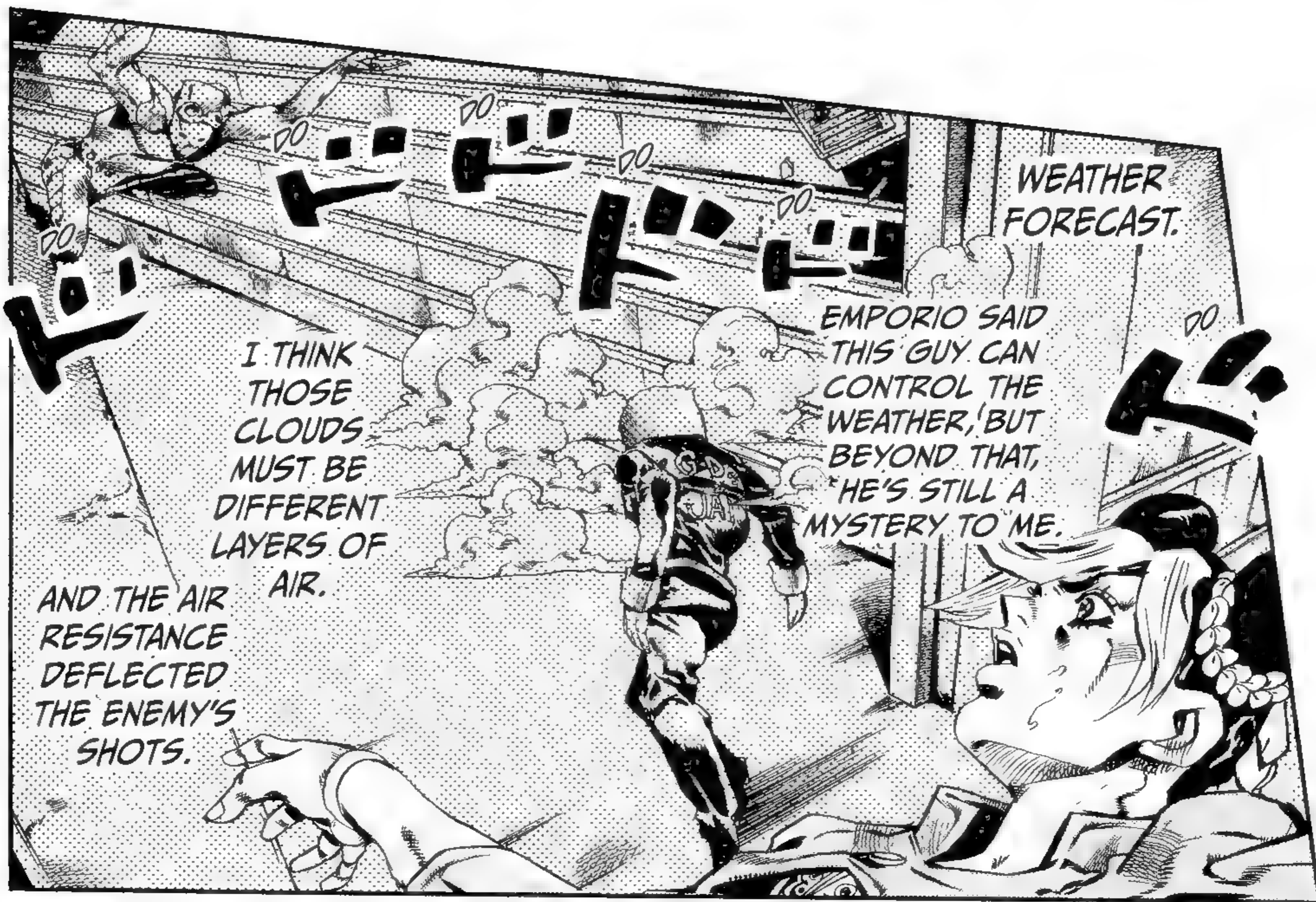










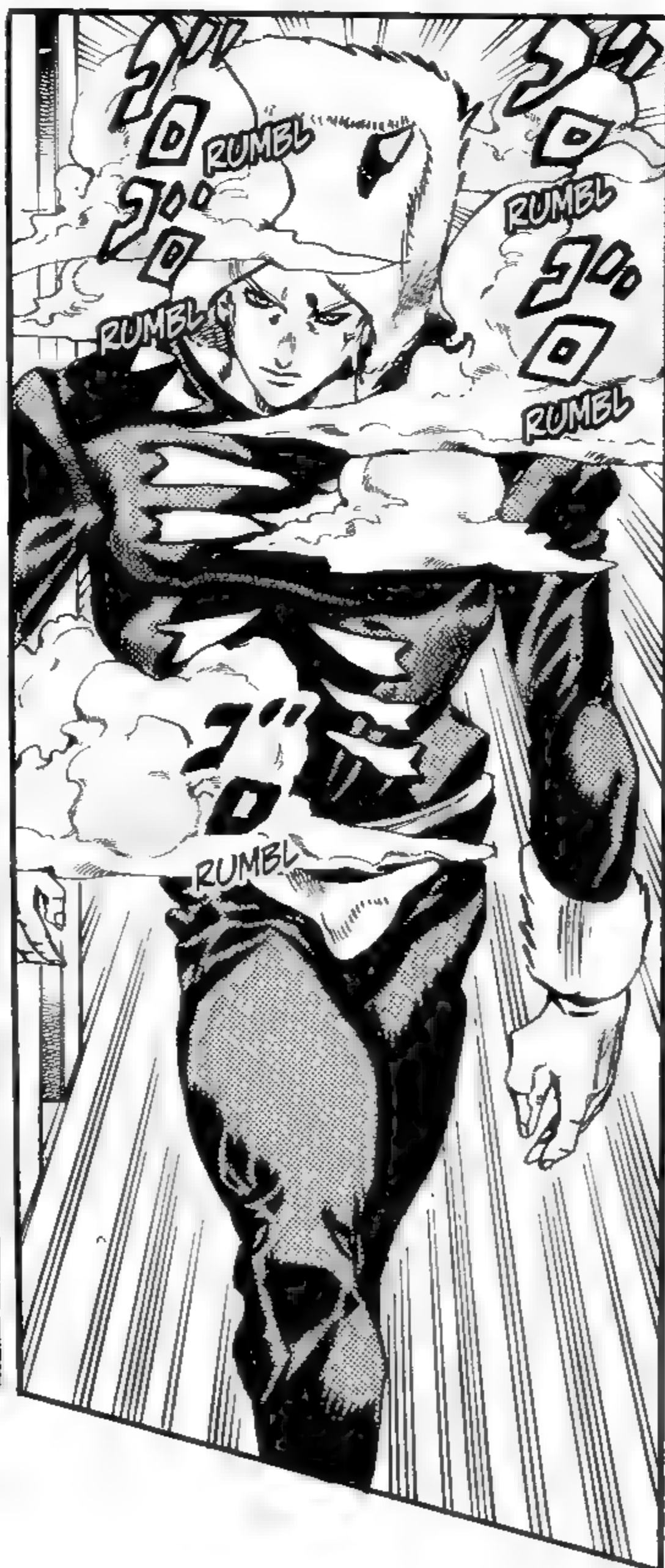
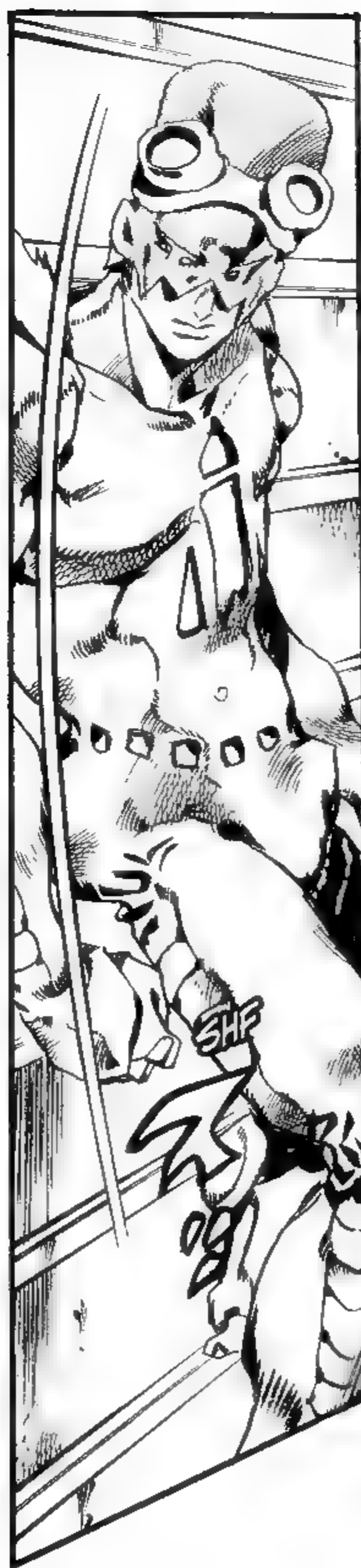


WEATHER  
FORECAST.

I THINK  
THOSE  
CLOUDS  
MUST BE  
DIFFERENT  
LAYERS OF  
AIR.

AND THE AIR  
RESISTANCE  
DEFLECTED  
THE ENEMY'S  
SHOTS.

EMPORIO SAID  
THIS GUY CAN  
CONTROL THE  
WEATHER, BUT  
BEYOND THAT,  
HE'S STILL A  
MYSTERY TO ME.



AS FOR OUR  
ATTACKER'S  
SPINNING ARMS...  
WITH NO WEIGHT,  
HE'S FREE TO  
BUILD UP AS MUCH  
CENTRIFUGAL  
FORCE AS  
HE WANTS.

BY USING THE  
CENTRIFUGAL  
FORCE, HE CAN  
SHOOT WITH  
POWER AND  
ACCURACY.

HE DOESN'T  
HAVE TO ADJUST  
HIS CENTER  
OF GRAVITY  
BECAUSE  
THERE ISN'T  
ANY.





**JUMPIN'  
JACK  
SPARK!**

**WOOOM**

**WEATHER  
FORECAST!!**

**DB**









I-I'M  
ON  
FIRE!

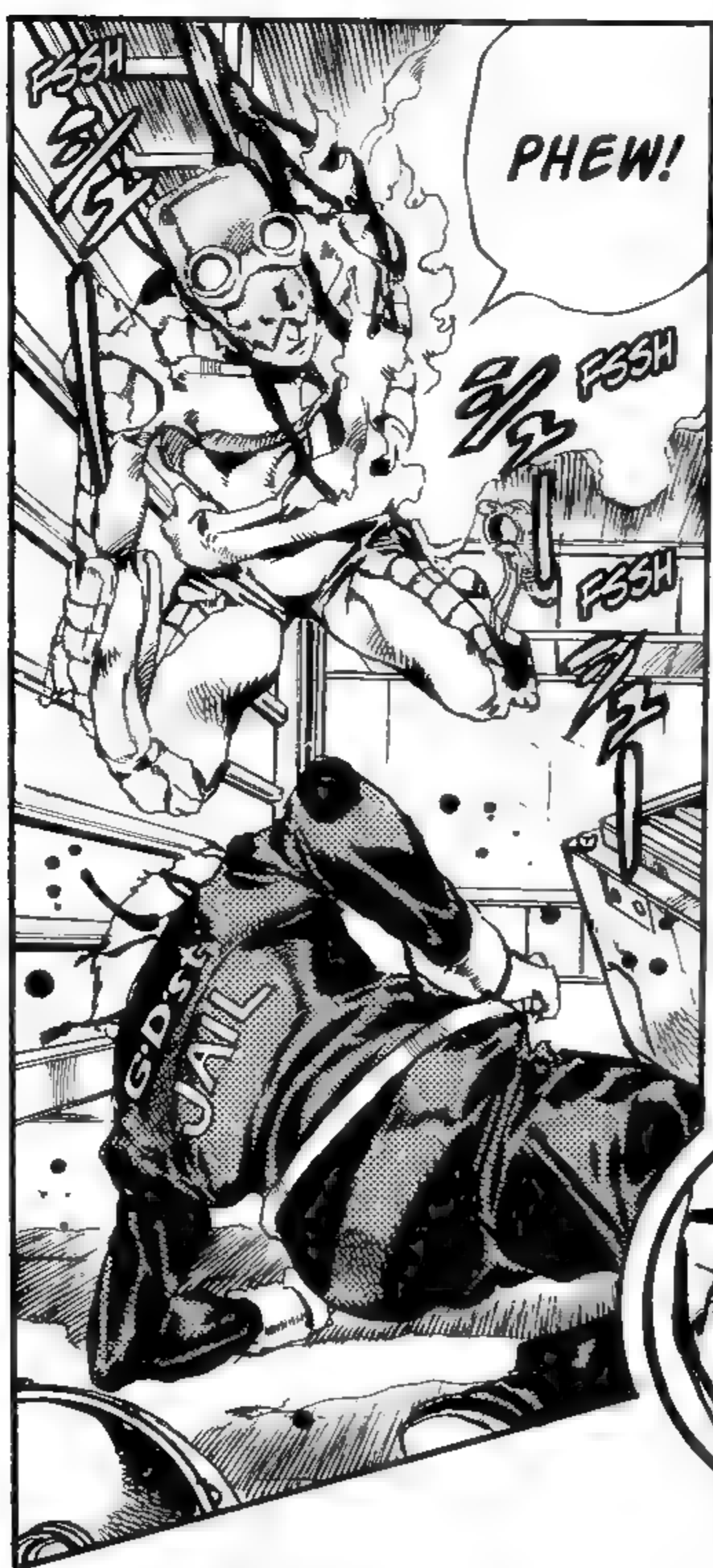


TH-  
THIS IS  
BAD!

BECAUSE  
OF THE AIR  
FRICTION?

THE FIRE IS  
SPREADING  
UP MY ARM!









AND NOW YOU DIE!



AN INCIDENT  
HAS BEEN  
DETECTED  
IN HALLWAY  
7-B.

ALERT!

AN  
INCIDENT  
HAS BEEN  
DETECTED IN  
HALLWAY 7-B.

ALERT!

AVAILABLE  
SECURITY  
PERSONNEL,  
PLEASE  
PROCEED TO  
HALLWAY 7-B TO  
INVESTIGATE.



THAT IMPACT  
MUST'VE  
TRIPPED THE  
ALARM.

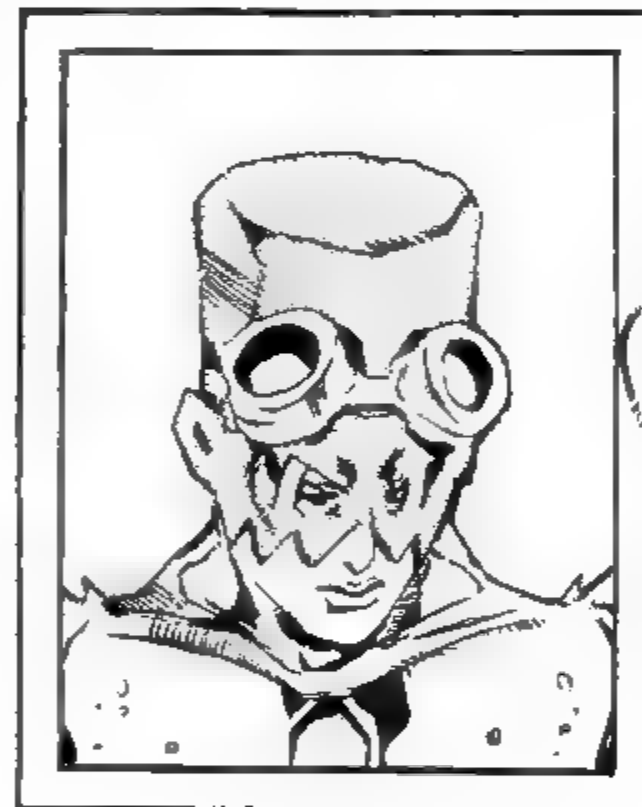
DAM-  
MIT...

NOT GOOD.  
THIS HALLWAY IS  
GOING TO BE  
SEALED OFF.  
AND JUST WHEN  
I GOT THE  
DISC...





## PRIVILEGE CARD



Name: **Lang Rangler**

Criminal Charge: **Tanker ship seajacking**

Personality/Physical

Characteristics: **Thinks and acts logically.**

**His unusual clothing is adapted  
for zero gravity.**

**His fingers and toes are shaped  
like suction cups to allow him to  
cling to walls.**

Stand Name: **Jumpin' Jack Spark**





SECURITY PERSONNEL

...PROCEED TO THE AREA...



...TO INVESTIGATE.



...DETECTED...

RUMBL

AN INCIDENT

...HAS BEEN

...IN HALLWAY...

7-B.

THE HALLWAY IS BEING SEALED OFF!

AT LEAST THE BASTARD WHO STOLE MY DAD'S DISC WILL BE STUCK IN HERE WITH ME. THIS IS MY CHANCE TO GET BACK WHAT'S MINE! FINDING A WAY OUT WILL HAVE TO COME AFTER THAT.

WHAT AM I GONNA DO?!

GETTING TO THE COURTYARD WILL BE EVEN HARDER NOW! BUT...I CAN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT THAT.

Chapter 43

OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

PART 4





Chapter 43

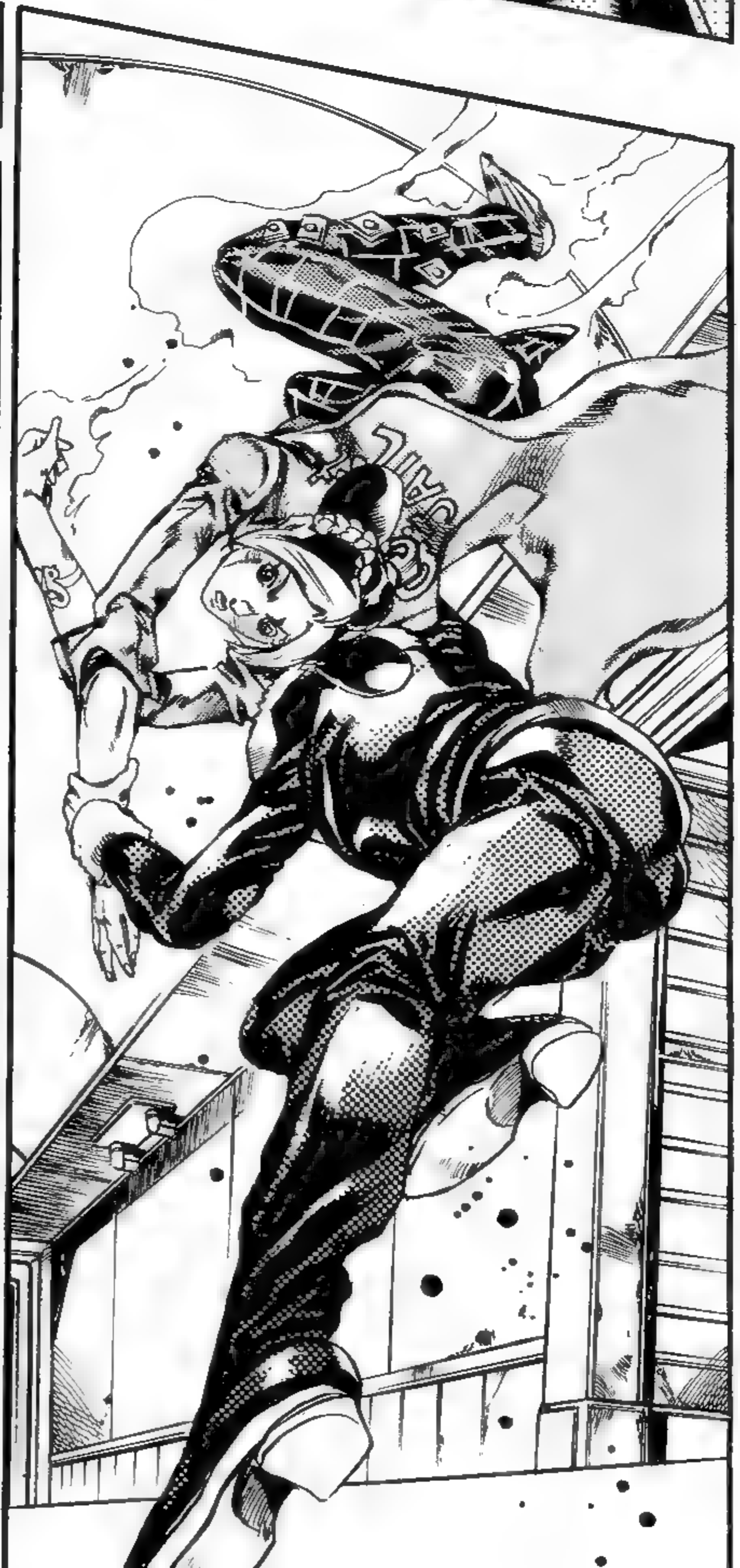
# OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

PART 4





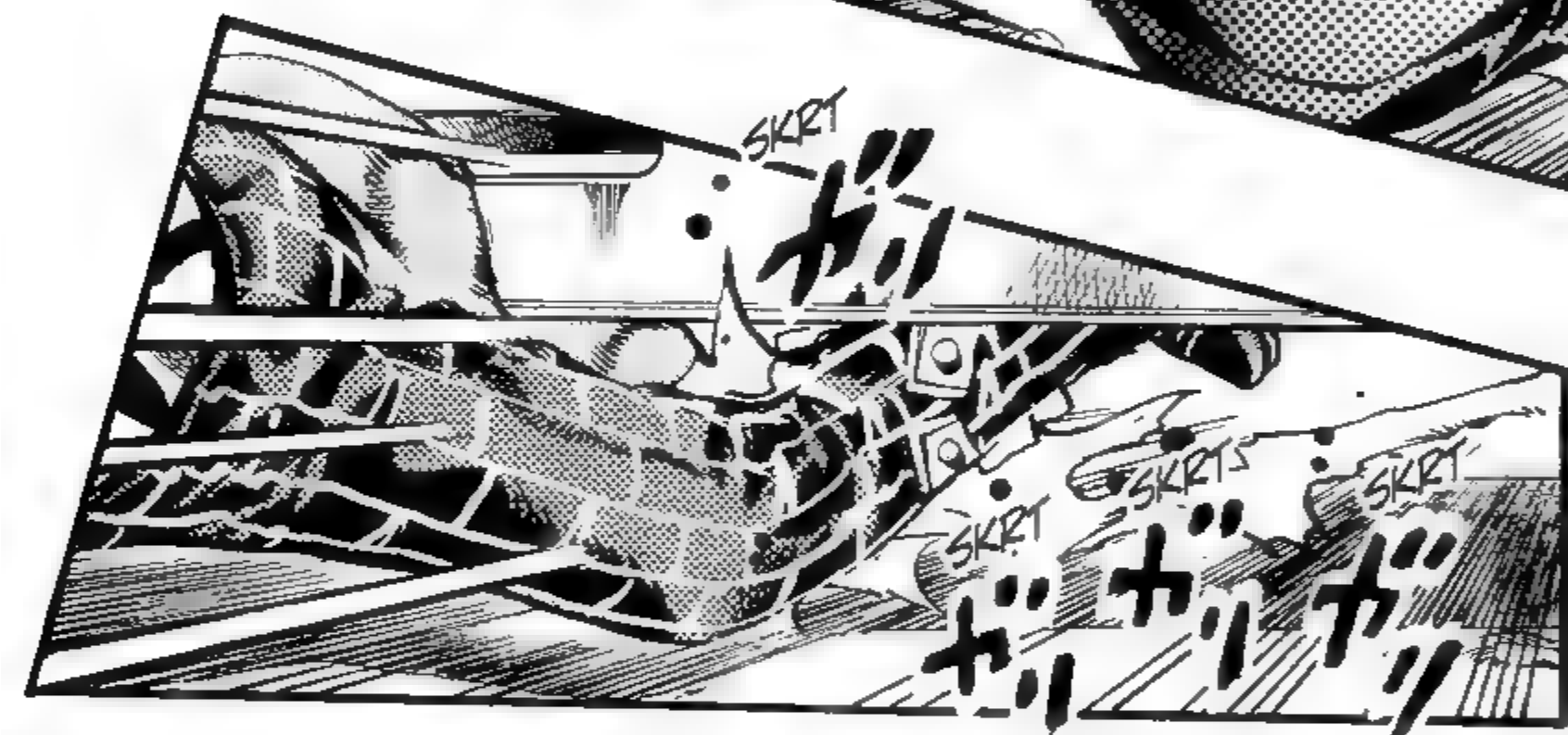




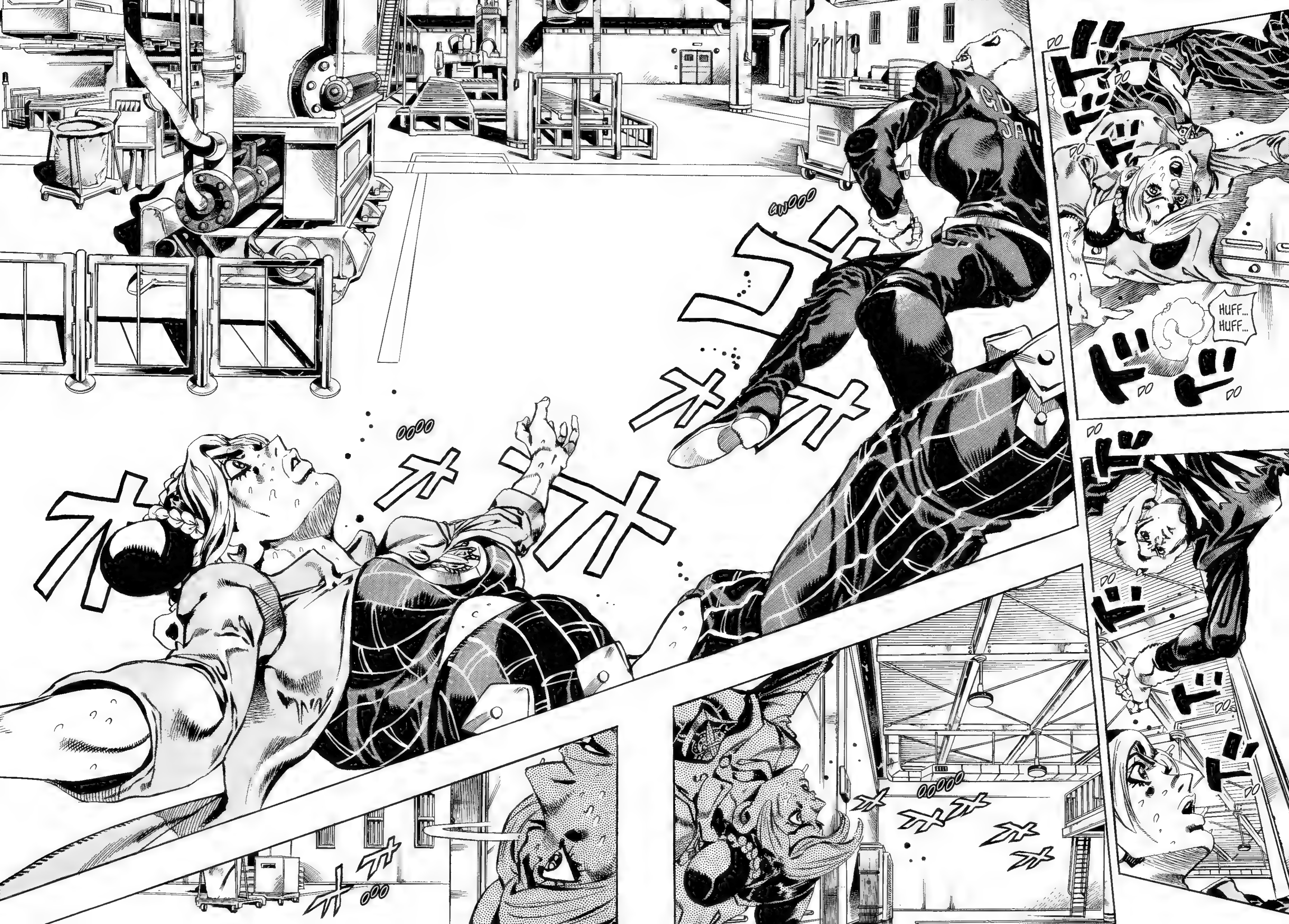
















BUT,  
WEATHER  
FORE-  
CAST...

NOW YOU'RE  
UNDER THE  
EFFECTS OF  
THE **ZERO-  
GRAVITY**  
FIELD TOO.

...WE  
DIDN'T GET  
TRAPPED IN  
THERE.

AT  
LEAST...



THIS IS THE  
LAUNDRY ROOM.  
THERE'S A DOOR  
ON THE OPPOSITE  
SIDE, BUT I CAN'T  
IMAGINE HE WENT  
THAT FAR.

THE WORKSHOP  
IS PAST THAT  
DOOR, AND SO IS  
**THE COURTYARD**,  
ALONG WITH A  
CORRIDOR TO THE  
MEN'S WING.

I'M  
SURE...

NO  
NEED  
TO  
PANIC.

AND LOOK  
AT THE SIZE  
OF THIS  
SPACE.

...HE'S  
HERE  
SOME-  
WHERE.

HIDING.

WHERE  
DID  
THAT  
GUY  
GO?



...OR WITH  
BRUTE FORCE--  
EXPLOSIVE OR  
OTHERWISE. YOU  
WON'T BE ABLE  
TO BRIBE YOUR  
WAY THROUGH  
THIS ONE.

THE DOOR  
WILL ONLY  
OPEN WITH A  
WORK PERMIT  
KEY CARD...





BUT  
I'VE JUST  
ABOUT HIT  
MY LIMIT.

IT'S A...  
PERSONAL  
MATTER.

SO I KNOW  
THIS ISN'T THE  
BEST TIME.  
I DON'T EVEN  
WANNA BRING  
IT UP.

WE JUST BARELY  
SQUEEZED  
THROUGH THOSE  
CLOSING DOORS,  
AND THAT JERK  
DISC SNATCHER  
IS HERE  
WAITING  
TO GET  
THE DROP  
ON US.

IF I  
DON'T TAKE  
EMERGENCY  
ACTION...IT,  
UH... WOULD BE  
REALLY BAD.



...A PROBLEM  
I'VE HAD  
FOR A LITTLE  
BIT NOW.

THERE'S  
...



WHAT  
ARE YOU  
TALKING  
ABOUT?



IT'S  
SOMETHING  
THAT COULD  
HAPPEN TO  
ANYONE.

UM...  
WELL...

EVEN THE  
POPE CAN'T  
CONTROL  
WHEN IT  
HAPPENS!

I...DON'T  
KNOW  
WHY IT'S  
HAPPENING  
TO ME AT  
THIS VERY  
MOMENT,  
BUT...



GLANCE



IF I DON'T  
DO SOMETHING  
FAST, THIS'LL  
BE A WHOLE  
OTHER KIND  
OF AWFUL.

I TELL YOU WHAT,  
I SURE AM GLAD  
THAT AT LEAST IT'S  
NOT **NUMBER TWO**.  
ANYWAY, IT'S  
A NORMAL  
BIOLOGICAL  
FUNCTION, YOU  
KNOW! I'M SURE  
THE WEIGHTLESS-  
NESS IS BEHIND  
IT SOMEHOW.

DON'T MAKE  
ME SAY IT. LIKE  
**NUMBER ONE** OR  
**NUMBER TWO**,  
YOU KNOW, **DOWN**  
**THERE**. THIS IS THE  
ONE THAT SOUNDS  
LIKE THE LETTER  
THAT COMES  
AFTER "O." I'M  
ABOUT TO GO IN  
MY PANTS!





YOU'LL  
JUST HAVE  
TO DO  
IT OVER  
THERE.

DAMMIT. I  
SHOULDN'T  
HAVE SAID  
ANY-  
THING.

ESPECI-  
ALLY TO  
A GUY.



COULD YOU  
NOT GET  
RIGHT IN MY  
FACE WHEN  
YOU SAY  
THAT?

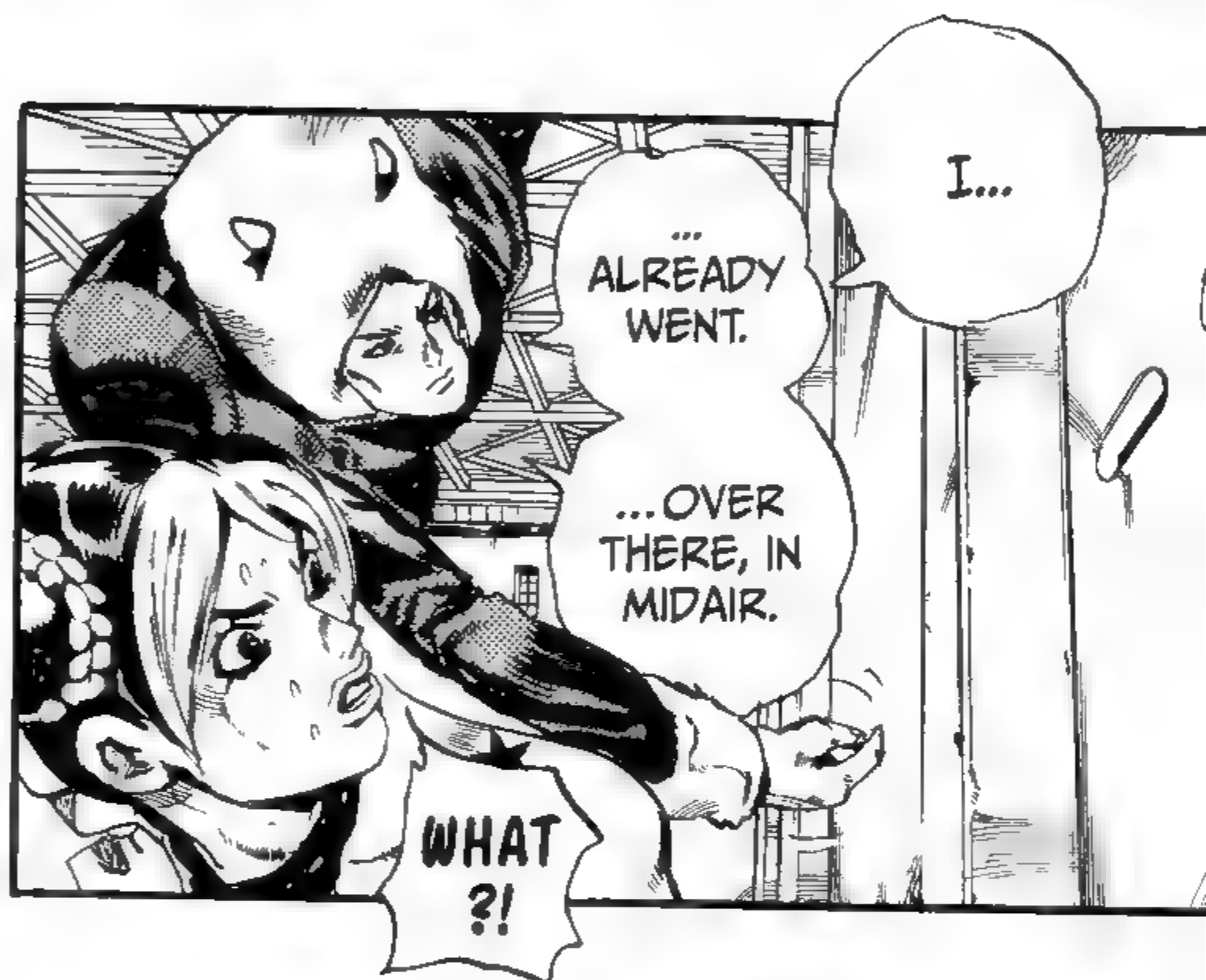
THIS IS  
REALLY  
SERIOUS. I  
CAN'T HOLD IT  
ANY LONGER,  
AND I DON'T  
KNOW WHAT  
TO DO.

YOU  
NEED TO  
PEE?



TOUCH YOUR  
FOREHEAD AND  
YOU'LL FIND THAT  
IT'S SWOLLEN  
AND PUFFY DUE  
TO THE BLOOD  
COLLECTING  
BETWEEN SKIN  
AND BONE.

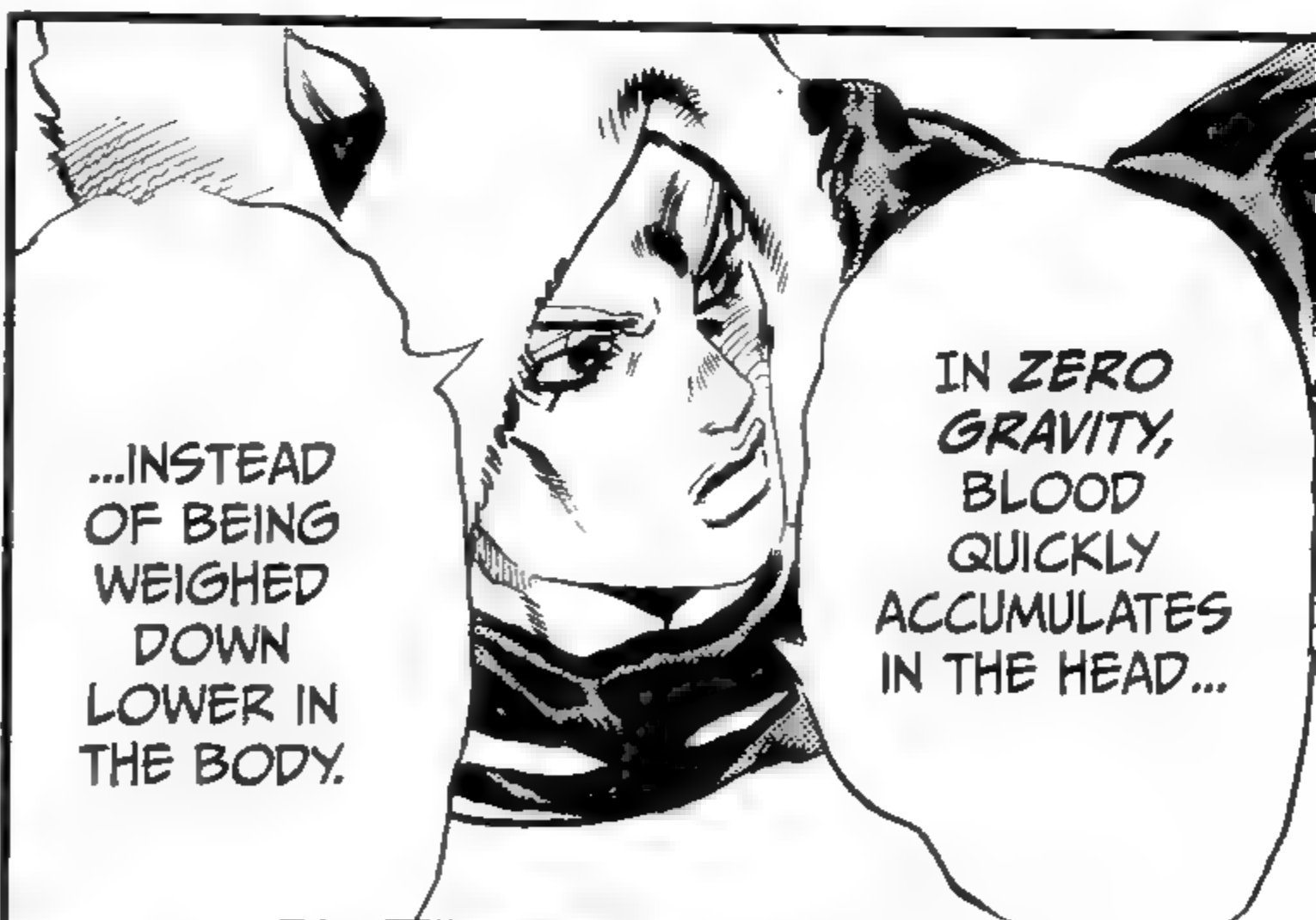
IT'S CALLED  
PUFFY FACE  
SYNDROME.



...  
ALREADY  
WENT.

...OVER  
THERE, IN  
MIDAIR.

WHAT  
?!



...INSTEAD  
OF BEING  
WEIGHED  
DOWN  
LOWER IN  
THE BODY.

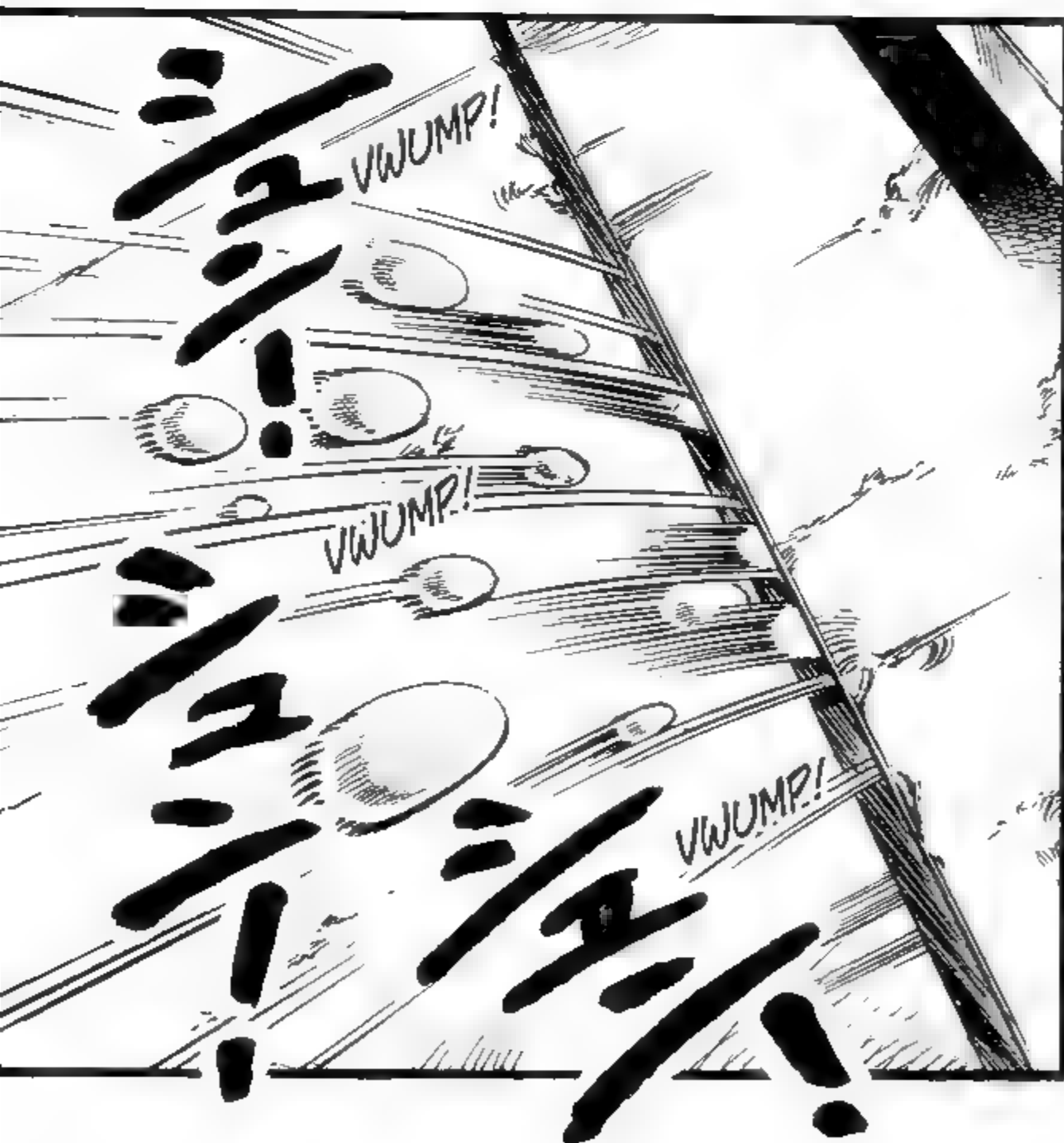
IN *ZERO*  
GRAVITY,  
BLOOD  
QUICKLY  
ACCUMULATES  
IN THE HEAD...



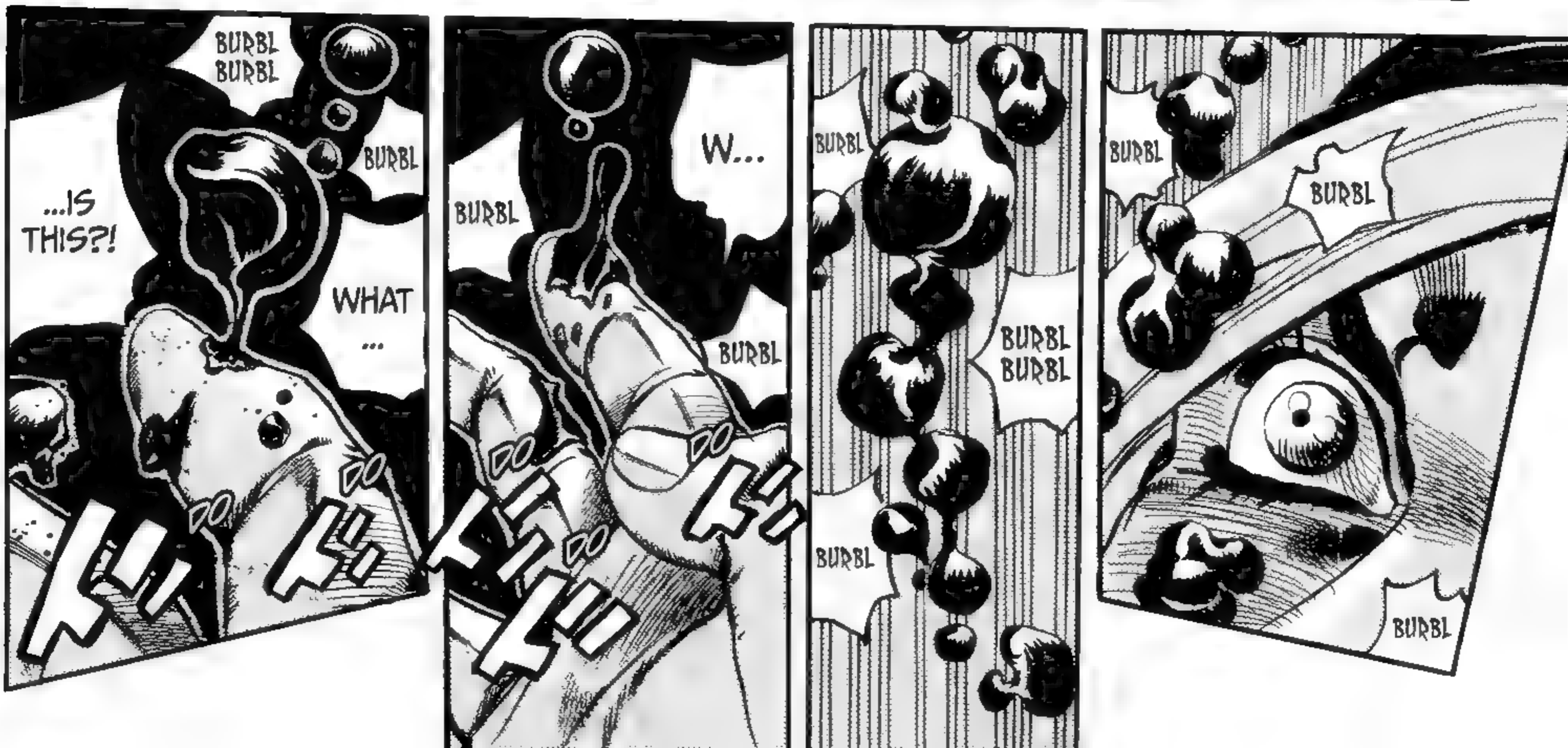
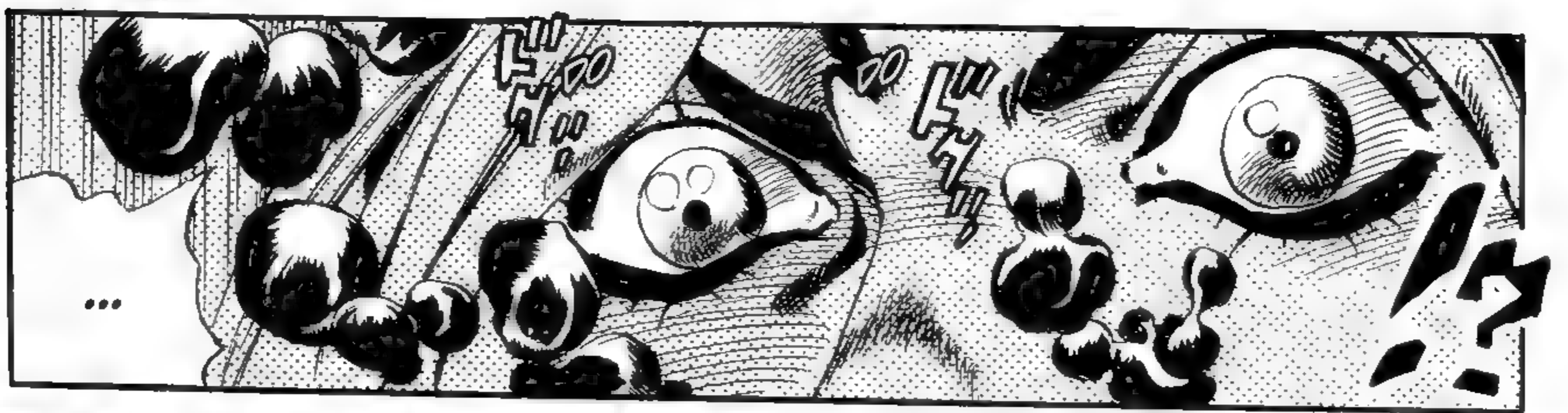
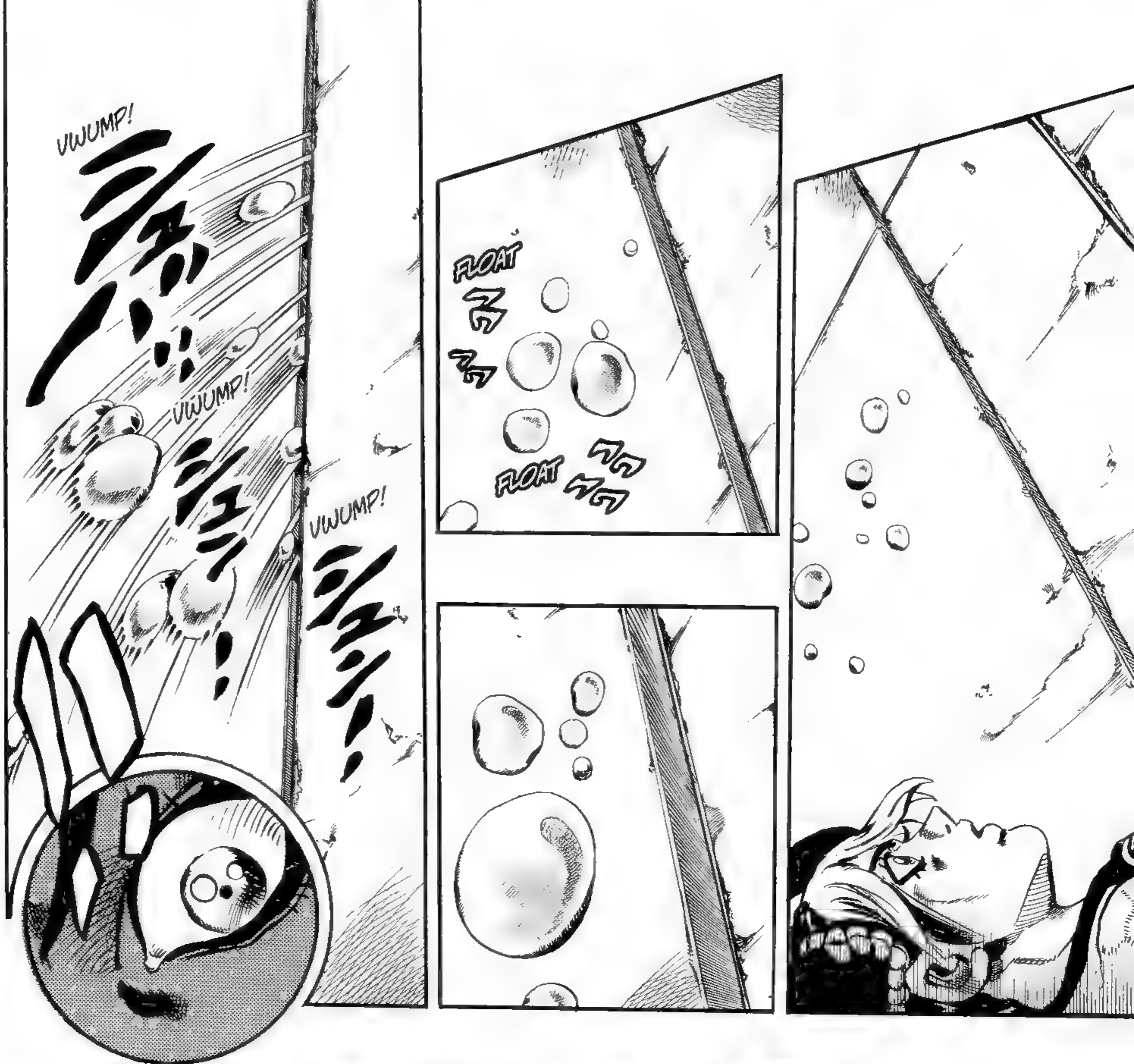
...YOUR KIDNEYS  
AUTOMATICALLY  
BEGIN TO  
REDUCE THE  
VOLUME OF  
BLOOD IN YOUR  
BODY.

BUT BECAUSE  
TOO MUCH  
BLOOD IN  
YOUR HEAD IS  
DANGEROUS...

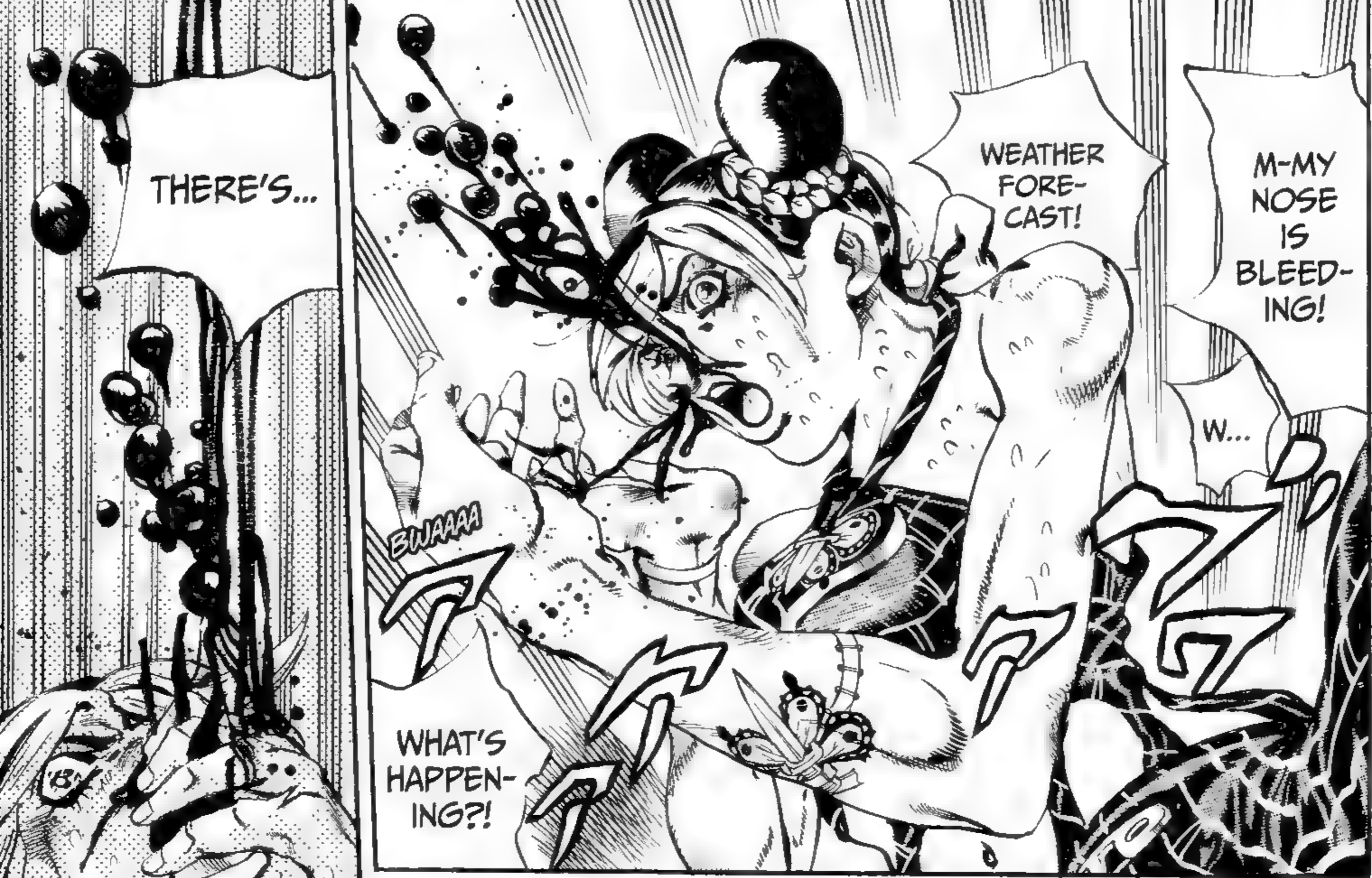












THERE'S...

WEATHER  
FORE-  
CAST!

M-MY  
NOSE  
IS  
BLEED-  
ING!

W...

BWAAAA

WHAT'S  
HAPPEN-  
ING?!



THERE'S  
SOMETHING  
WEIRD WITH  
THE WALL!  
THAT CRACK  
IS SUCKING  
UP THE  
BLOOD FROM  
MY NOSE!



AND...

...FROM MY  
WOUNDS AS  
WELL.

MY  
BLOOD  
IS BEING  
PULLED  
OUT INTO  
THE AIR.

GWOOOOOOO



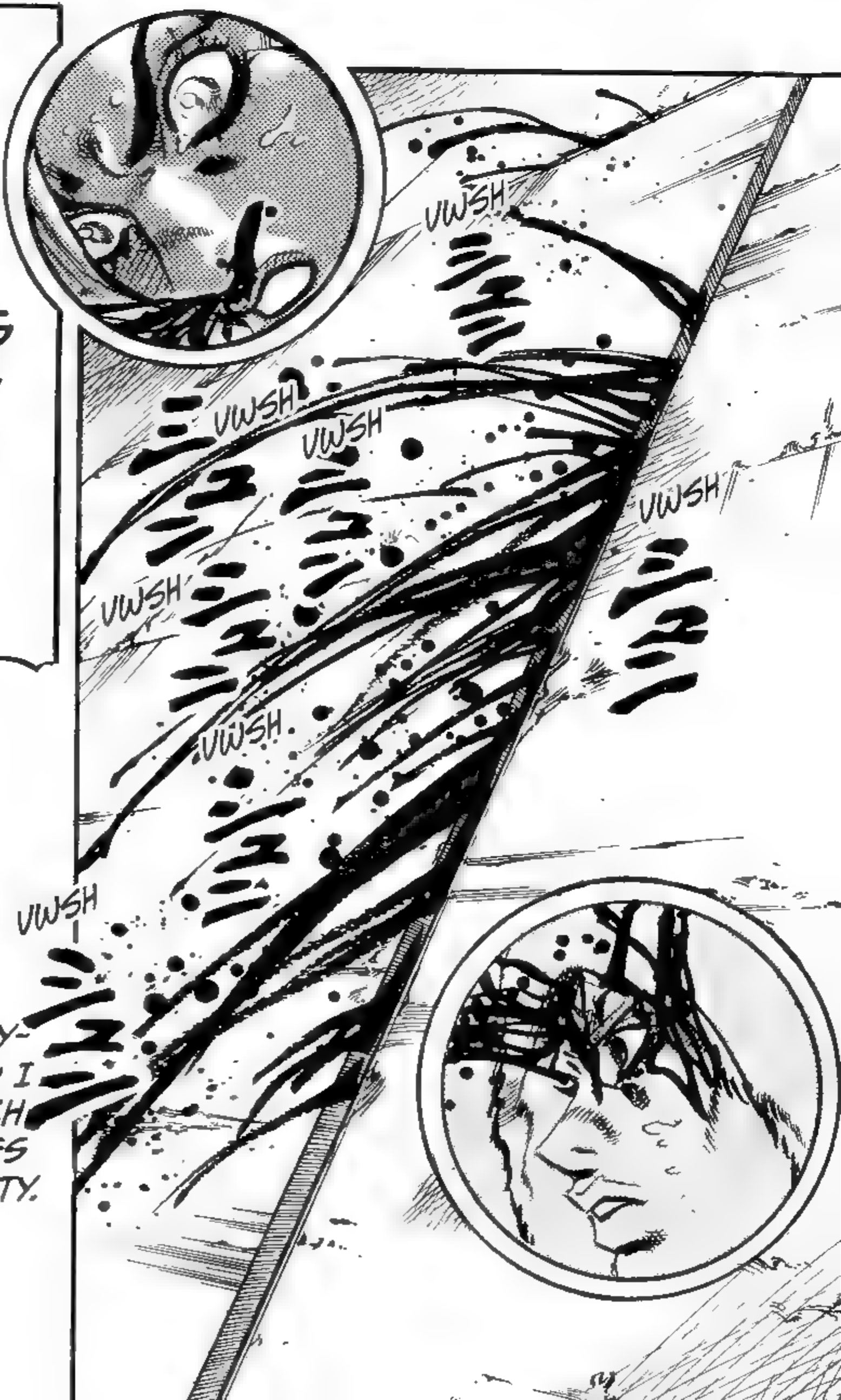




ON  
YOUR  
RIGHT,  
JOLYNE!

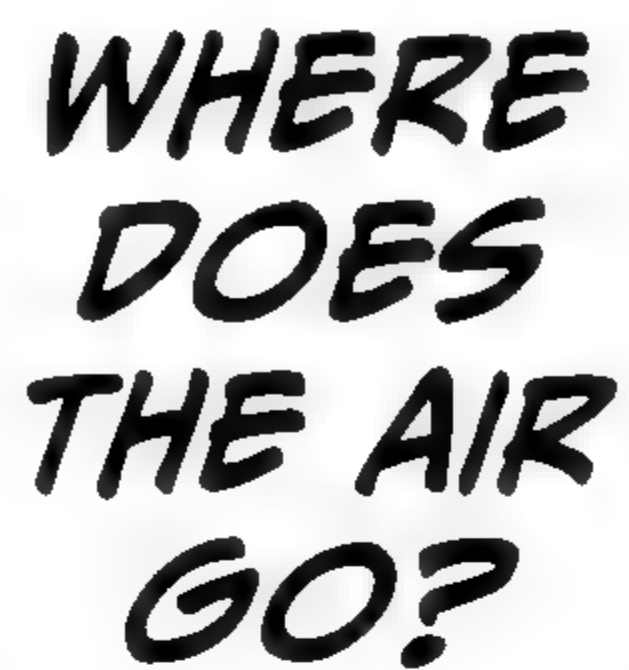






EVERY-  
THING I  
TOUCH  
LOSES  
GRAVITY.

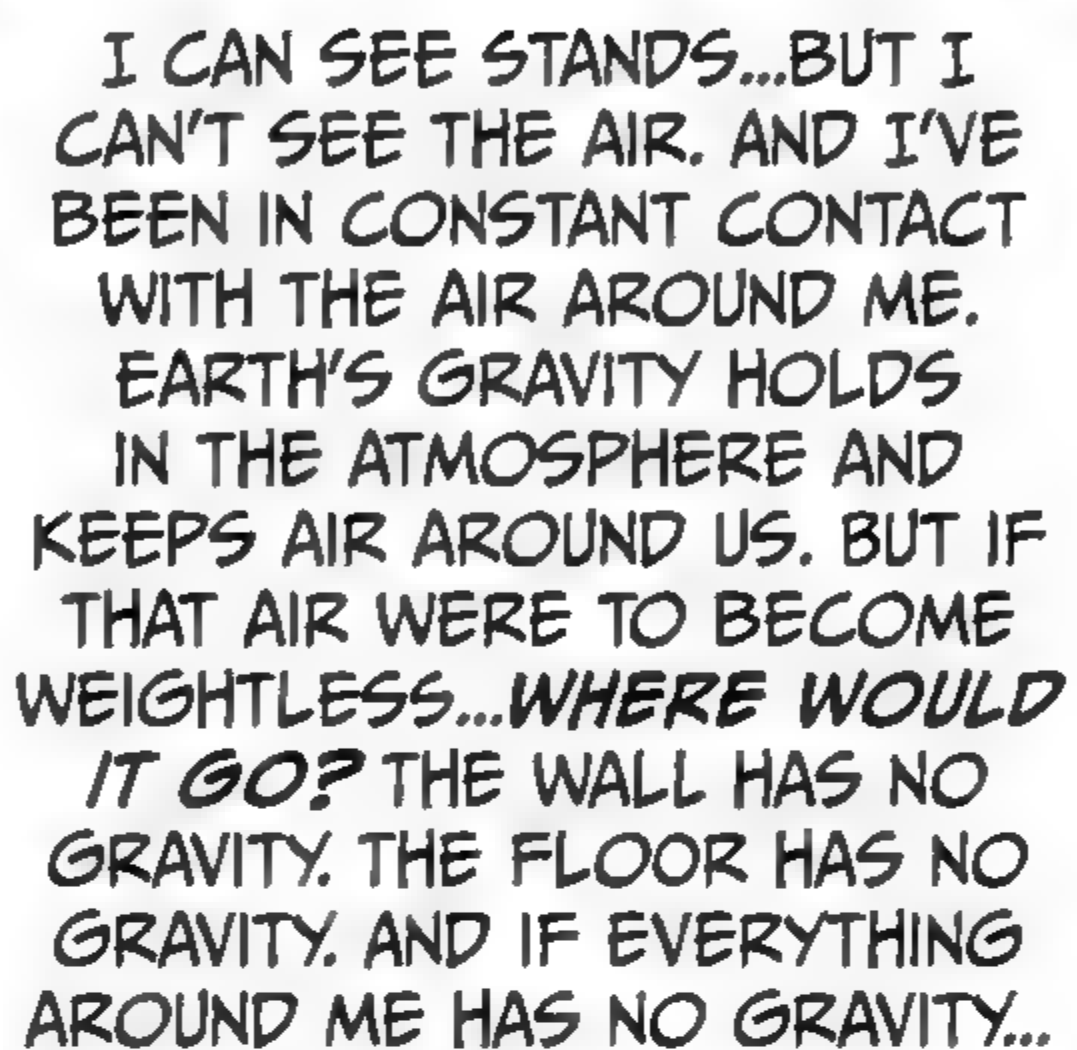




WHERE  
DOES  
THE AIR  
GO?



THE  
AIR!



I CAN SEE STANDS...BUT I  
CAN'T SEE THE AIR. AND I'VE  
BEEN IN CONSTANT CONTACT  
WITH THE AIR AROUND ME.  
EARTH'S GRAVITY HOLDS  
IN THE ATMOSPHERE AND  
KEEPS AIR AROUND US. BUT IF  
THAT AIR WERE TO BECOME  
WEIGHTLESS...WHERE WOULD  
IT GO? THE WALL HAS NO  
GRAVITY. THE FLOOR HAS NO  
GRAVITY. AND IF EVERYTHING  
AROUND ME HAS NO GRAVITY...





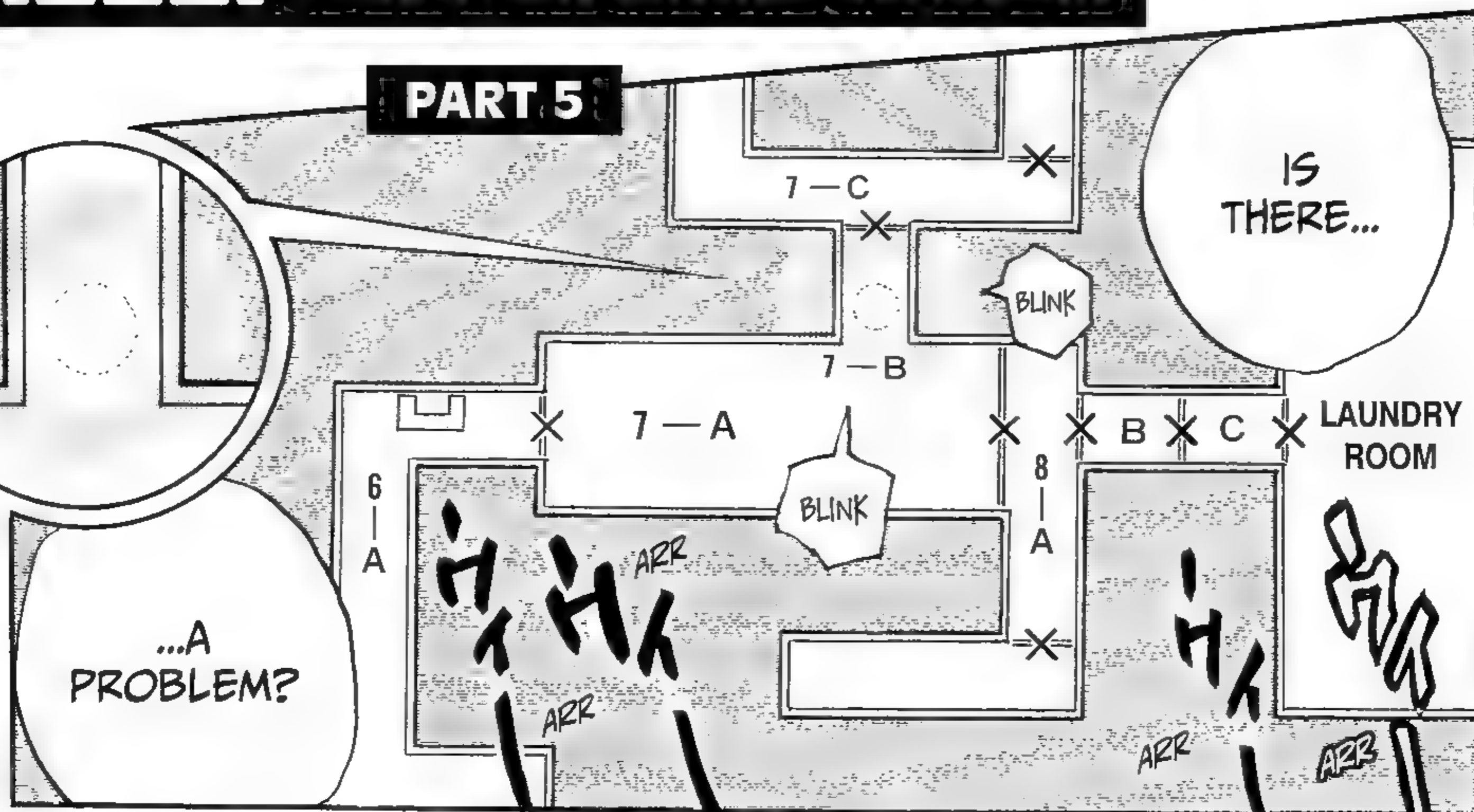


|  |              |              |
|--|--------------|--------------|
| Stand Name: <b>Weather Forecast</b><br>User: <b>Weather Forecast</b>   |              |              |
| Destructive Power: A   | Speed: B     | Range: C     |
| Staying Power: A   | Precision: E | Potential: A |
| <p>Ability: Weather Forecast can control the weather at will.</p> <p>These effects do not necessarily have to be large-scale; some may have a radius of only a few feet.</p> |              |              |

A: Amazing B: Very Good C: Average D: Poor E: Terrible



## PART 5



THE NEARBY OFFICERS ARE CHECKING ON THE SITUATION.

BUT MY BEST GUESS? IT'S PROBABLY NOTHING.

WE DON'T KNOW YET.

NO...



WE'RE NOT LOOKING AT A FIRE OR A RIOT. THAT'S JUST NOT POSSIBLE THERE.

SOME KIND OF PHYSICAL IMPACT SEEMS TO HAVE TRIPPED THE ALARM, THERE'S NO NEED TO WORRY.

WE DON'T HAVE CAMERAS COVERING THAT PART OF THE PRISON—IT'S TOO SPREAD OUT.

HALL-WAY 7-B...

...MERELY CONNECTS TO THE WORK-SHOP.





I'M NOT  
WORRIED.

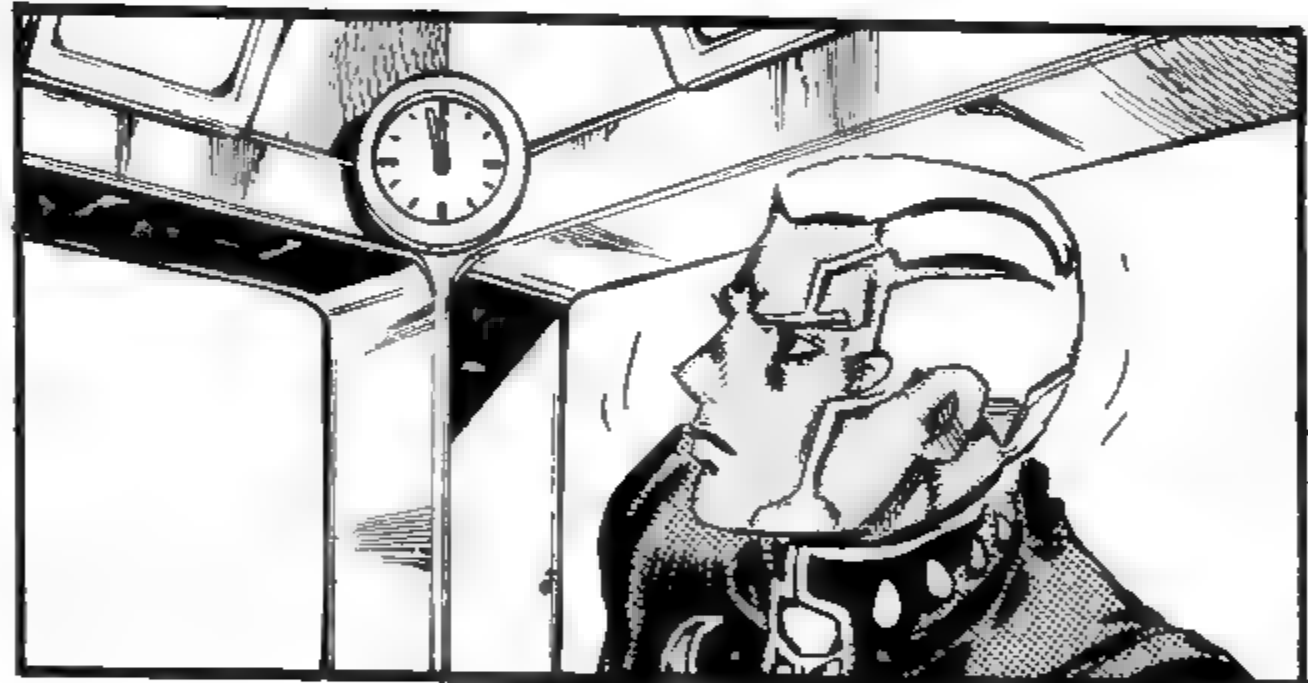
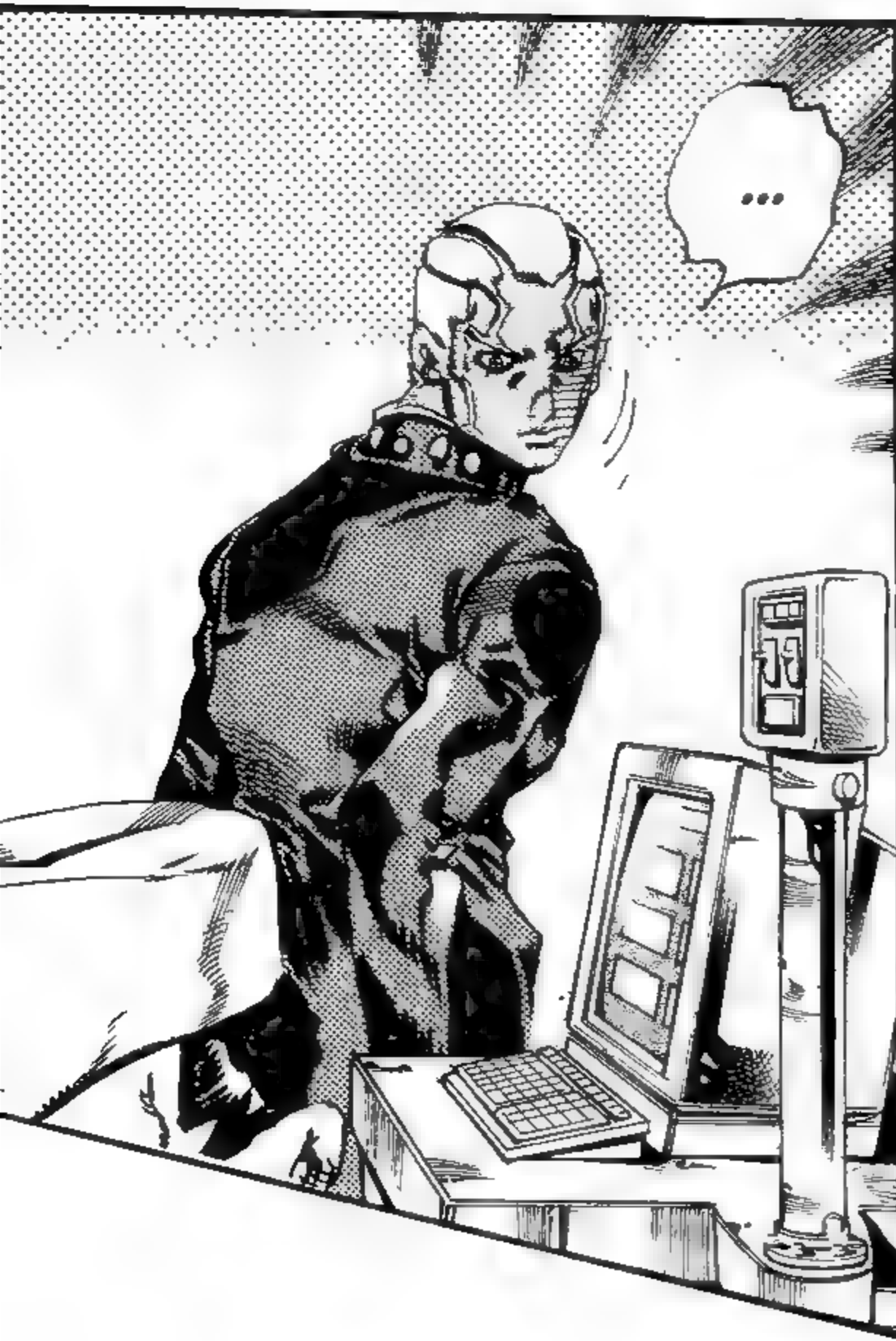
NO...

Chapter 44

# OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

## PART 5

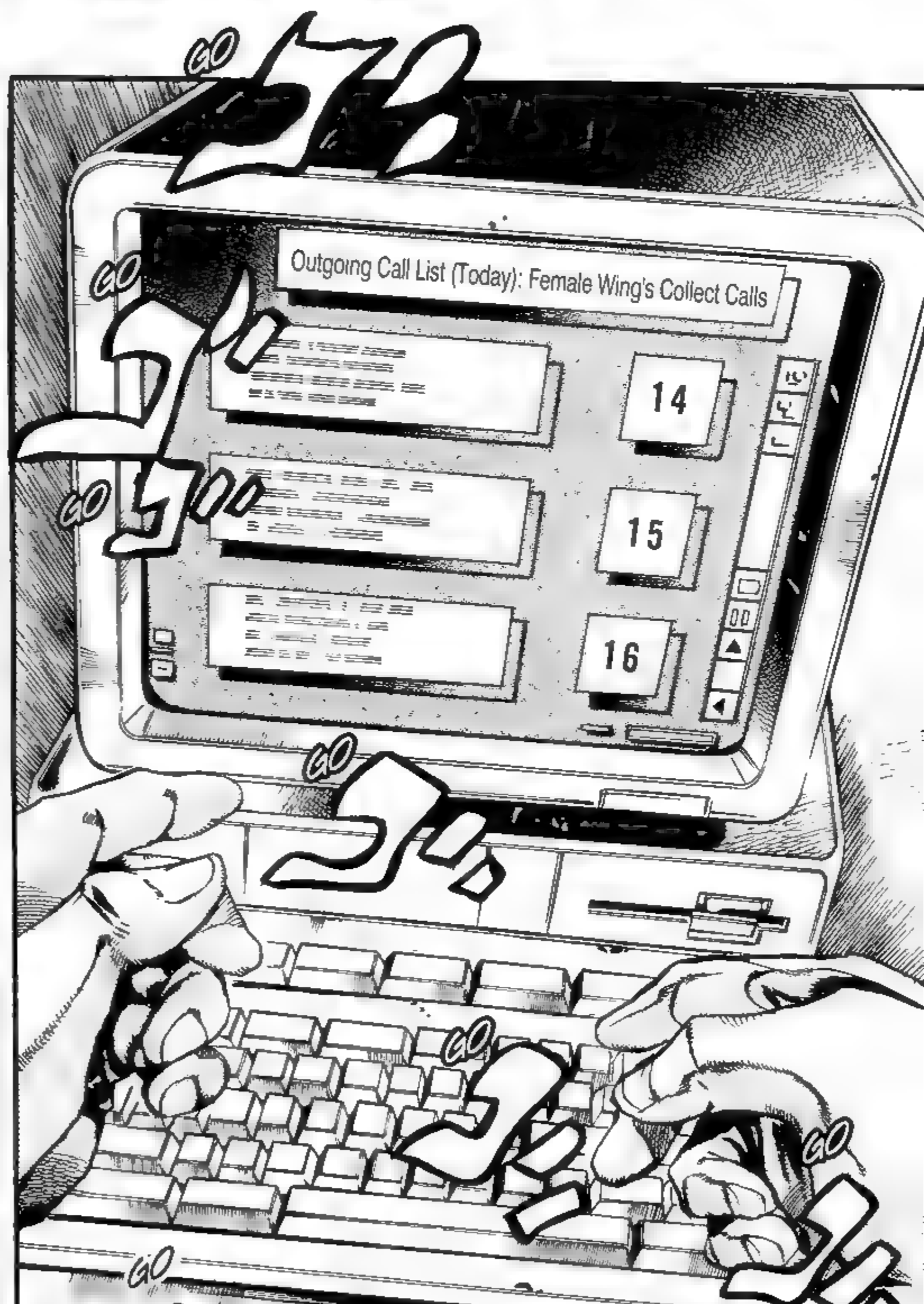
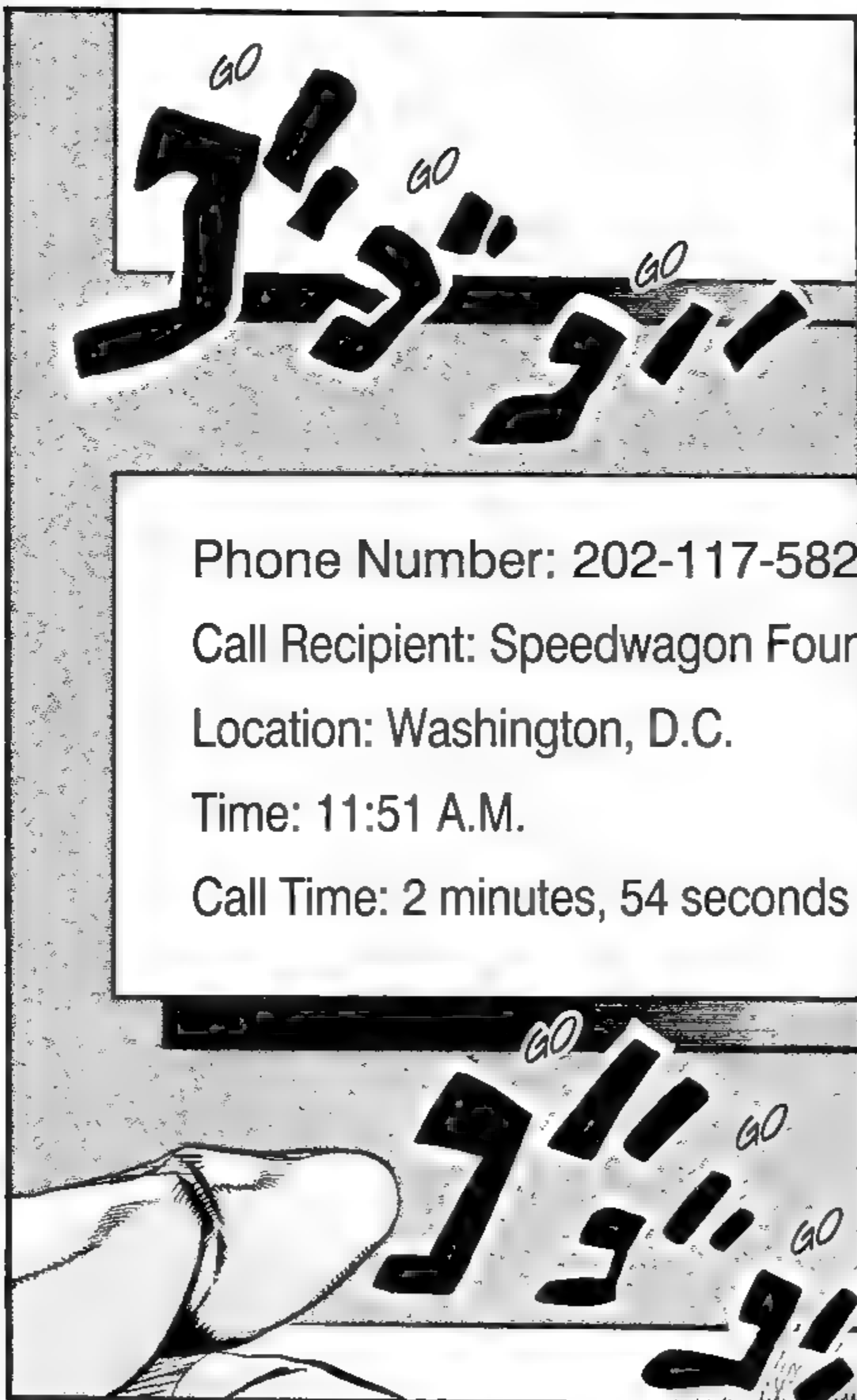




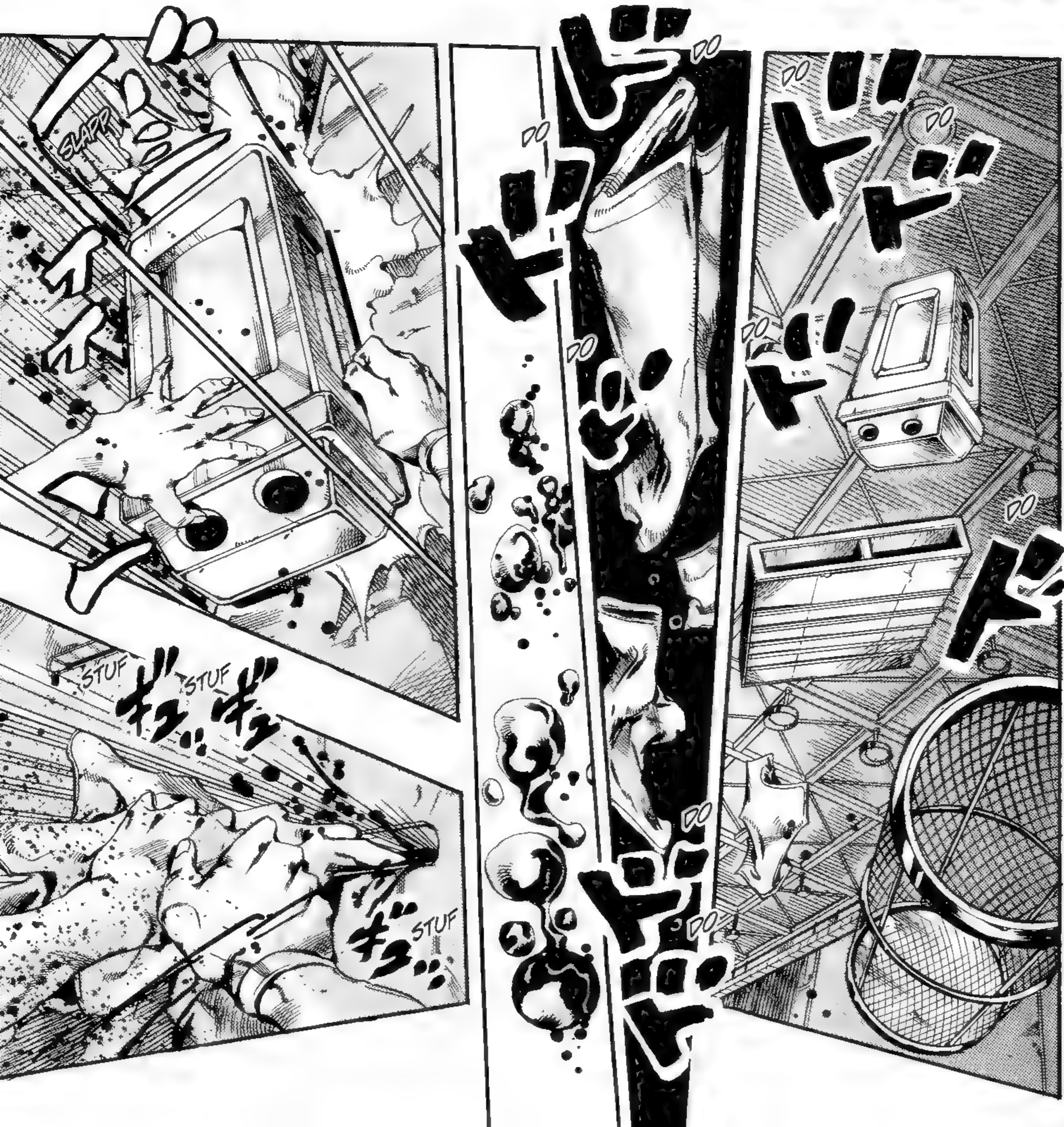




YES.  
CERTAINLY. IT'S 11:58.









WE'RE NOT  
UNDERWATER,  
SO WE WON'T  
SUFFOCATE.

WRONG,  
JOLYNE.

AS THE AIR  
PRESSURE DROPS,  
OUR BLOOD  
WILL BEGIN TO  
BOIL AT ROOM  
TEMPERATURE.

...THEY SAY THAT  
IN A WEIGHTLESS  
VACUUM, OUR  
BLOOD WILL  
DRY OUT IN 20  
SECONDS—  
LONG BEFORE  
WE SUFFOCATE.

EITHER  
WAY,  
DEAD IS  
DEAD,  
BUT...

THE BLOOD  
INSIDE OUR  
BODIES WILL  
BOIL AND KIL  
US BEFORE  
THEN. THAT'S  
THE REAL  
CONCERN.

EVERY  
GAP!

W-WE HAVE  
TO PLUG  
THESE  
HOLES!

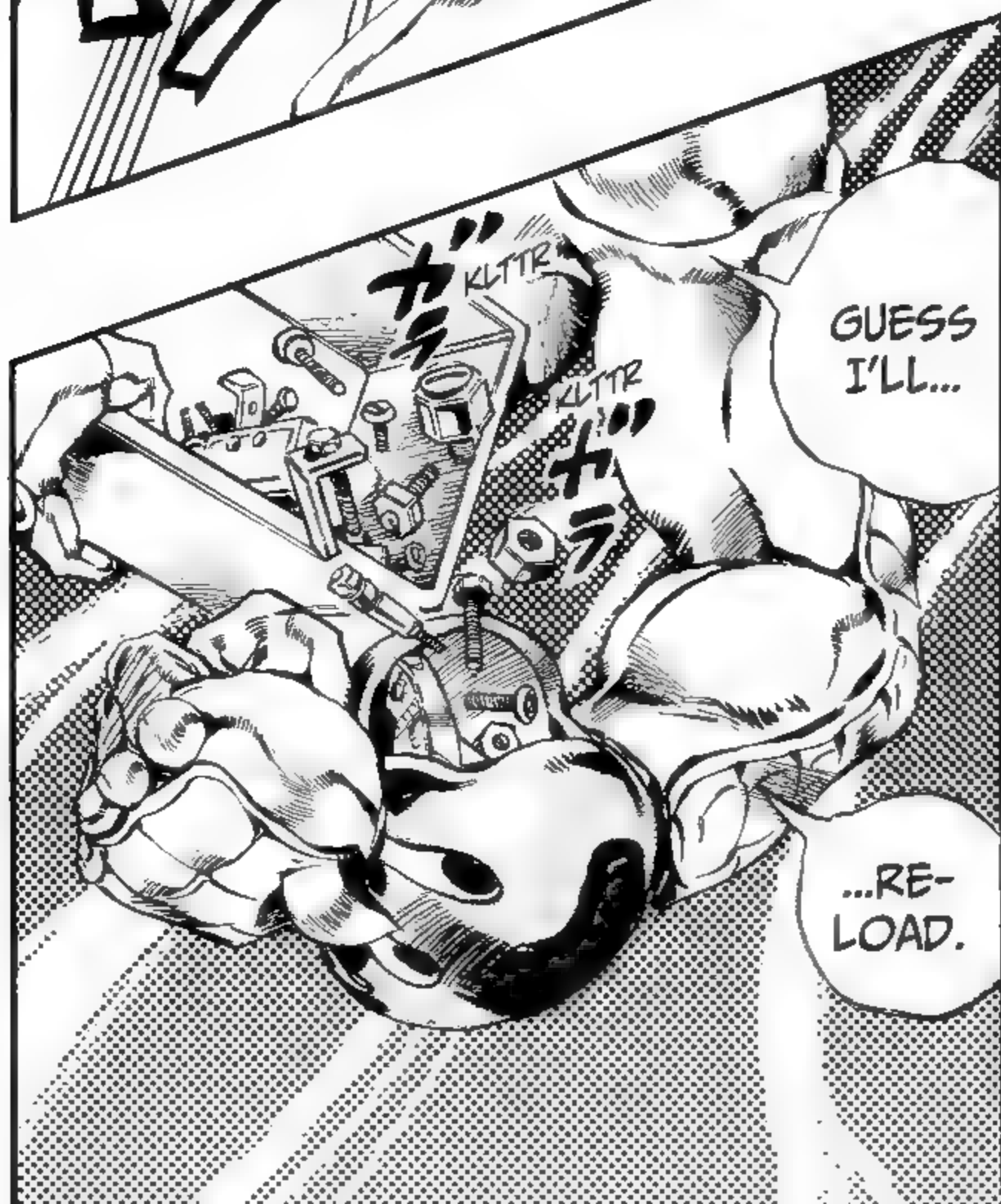
W.SHHHH

IF WE DON'T  
SEAL THIS  
DOOR, WE'LL  
SUFFOCATE!

SHHHH











M-MY NOSE IS BLEEDING LIKE CRAZY!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! WE HAVE TO STOP THE AIR FROM ESCAPING.



MOVE AWAY FROM THE DOOR...

FOR NOW, WE JUST NEED TO HIDE SOMEWHERE.

...BEFORE WE GET SHOT.



WEATHER FORECAST.

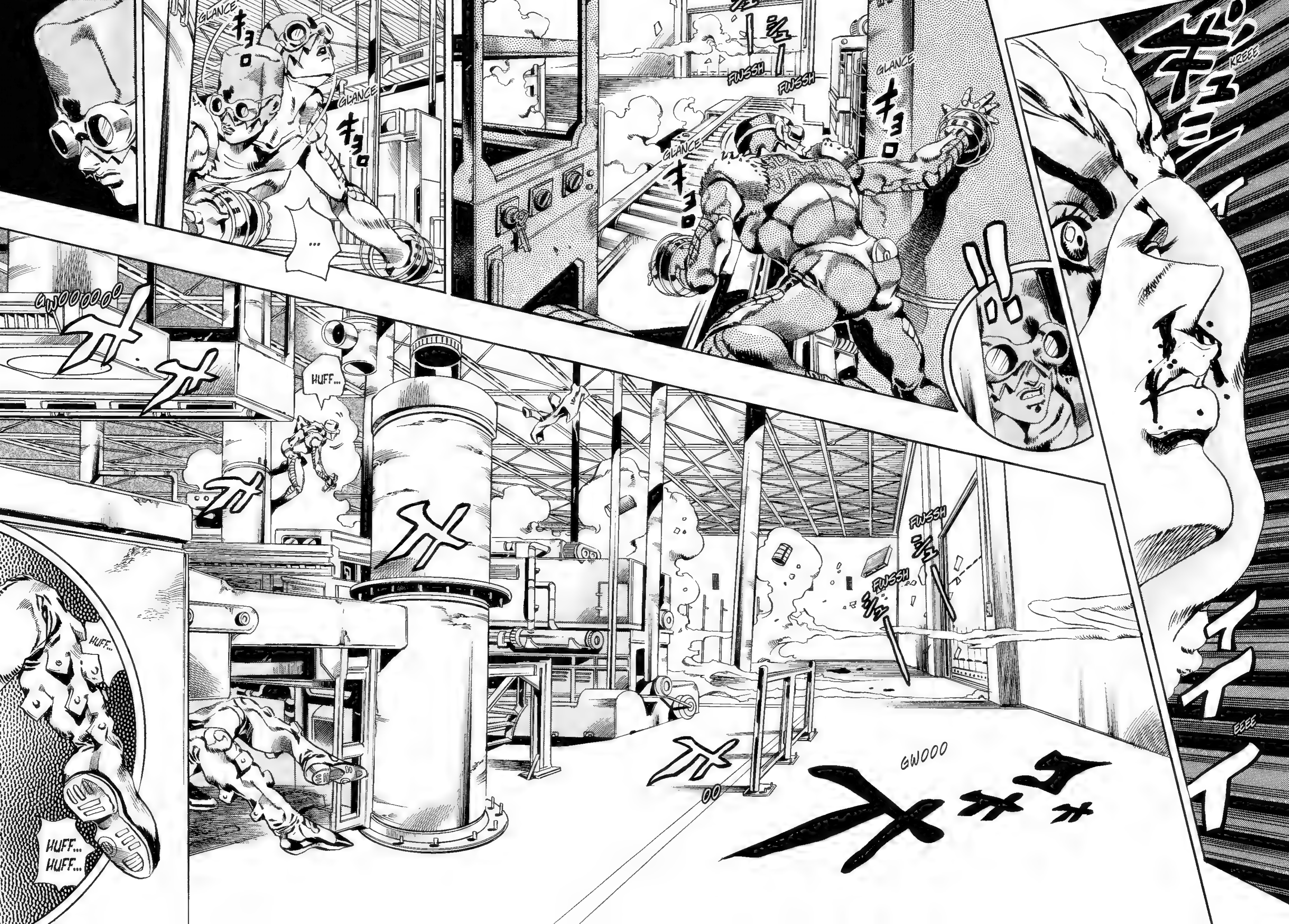


WHMMM

WHMMM

MM







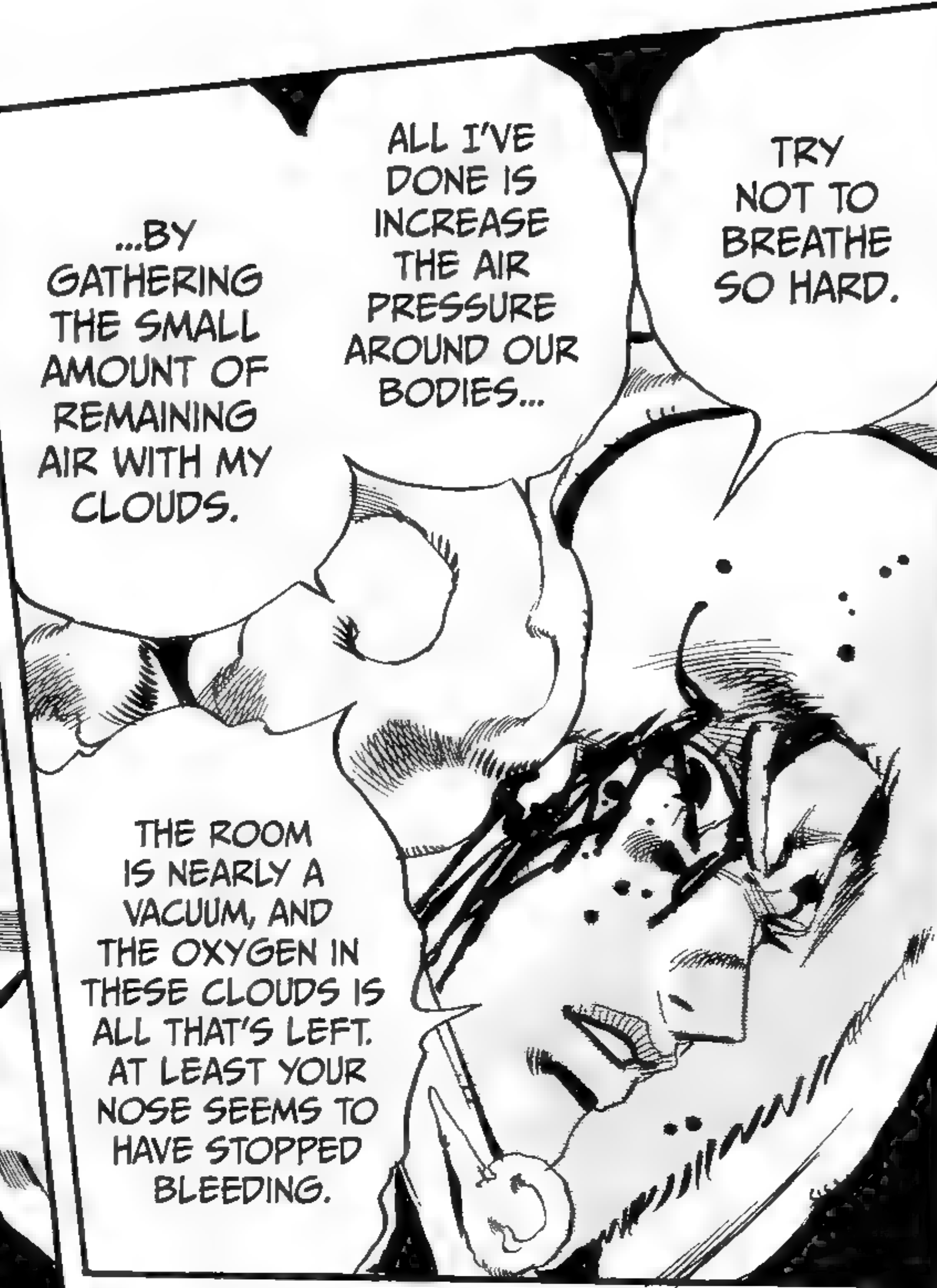


THIS IS  
LIKE...

...A  
SPACE  
SUIT.

MADE  
OF  
CLOUDS?

FE-40535



...BY  
GATHERING  
THE SMALL  
AMOUNT OF  
REMAINING  
AIR WITH MY  
CLOUDS.

ALL I'VE  
DONE IS  
INCREASE  
THE AIR  
PRESSURE  
AROUND OUR  
BODIES...

TRY  
NOT TO  
BREATHE  
SO HARD.

THE ROOM  
IS NEARLY A  
VACUUM, AND  
THE OXYGEN IN  
THESE CLOUDS IS  
ALL THAT'S LEFT.  
AT LEAST YOUR  
NOSE SEEMS TO  
HAVE STOPPED  
BLEEDING.

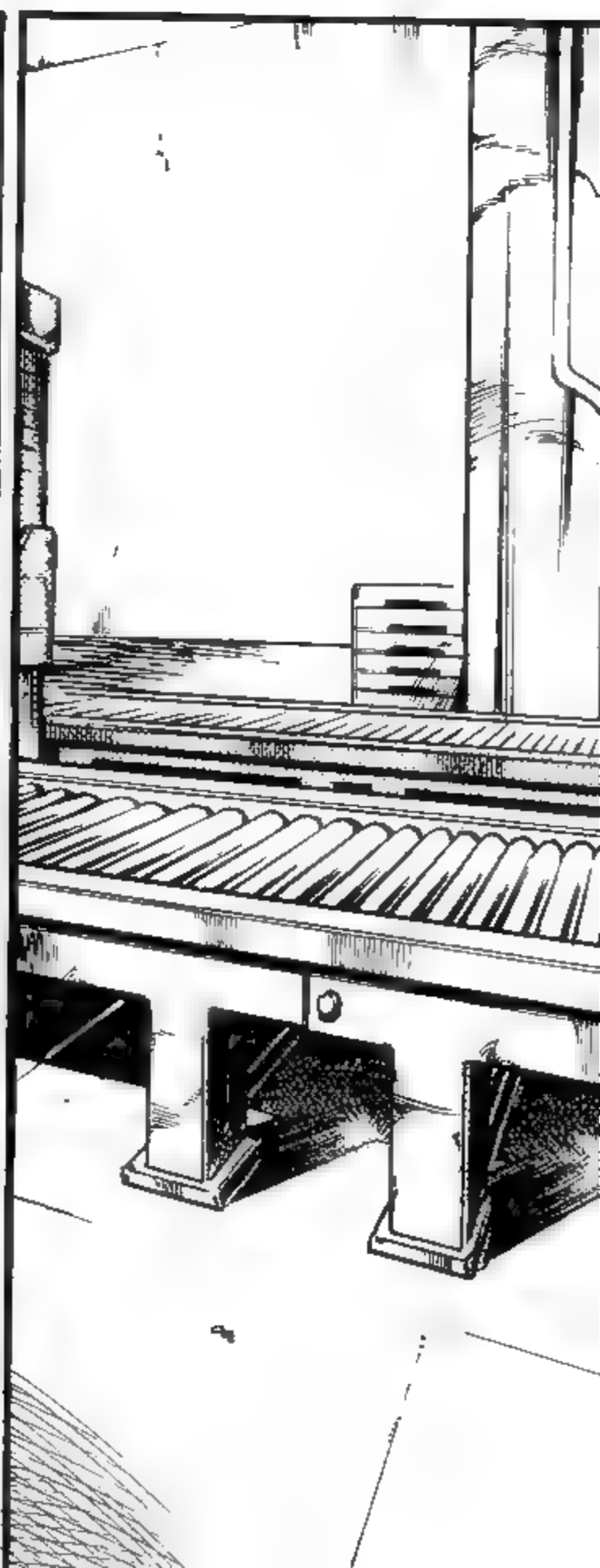
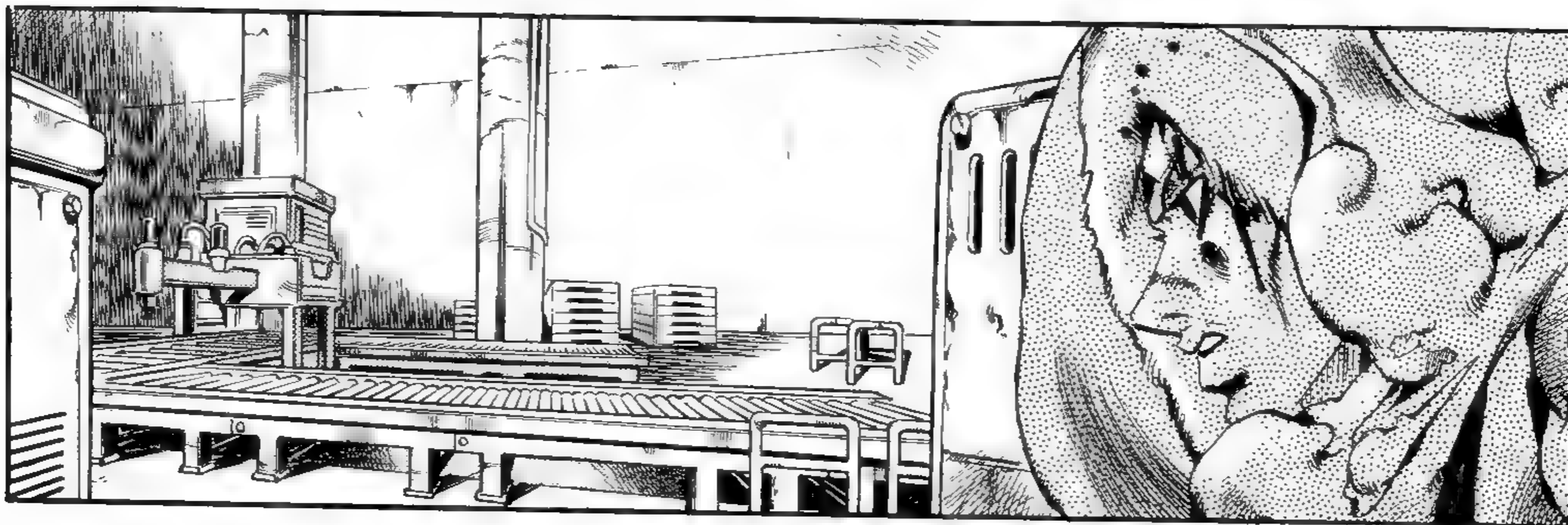


HUFF...

HUFF...  
HUFF...











THAT  
LAUNDRY  
CART...  
IT ISN'T  
FLOATING.

SEE IT?  
THE ONE  
OVER  
THERE.



WE NEED  
TO FIND  
HIM RIGHT  
AWAY.

I SAID WE  
HAVE TWO  
MINUTES,  
BUT IT  
COULD  
JUST AS  
EASILY BE  
ONLY ONE.

YOU  
NEED TO  
UNDER-  
STAND,  
JOLYNE.

SOMETHING'S  
BEEN ON MY  
MIND. PLEASE,  
HEAR ME OUT.

OUR  
CARBON  
DIOXIDE  
IS  
BUILDING  
UP AS WE  
SPEAK.

FUSH



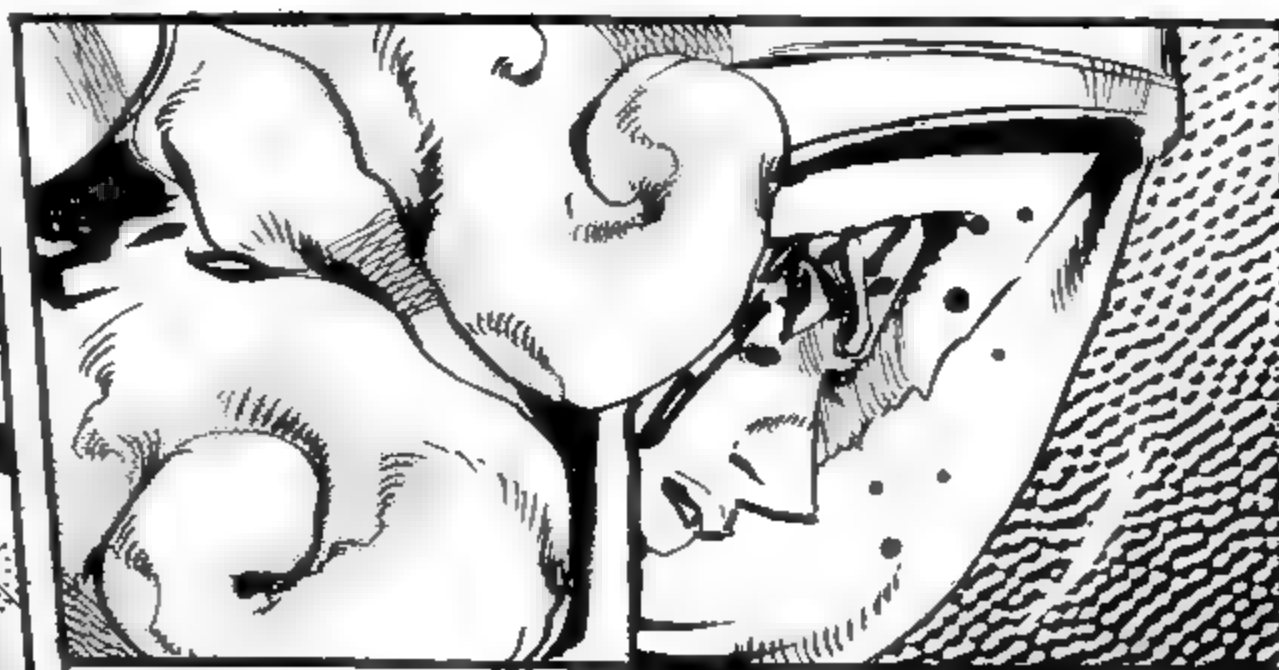
I TOUCHED  
THE GATE,  
THE WALL,  
AND THE  
FLOOR.

THE AIR,  
TRASH CANS,  
CHAIRS...

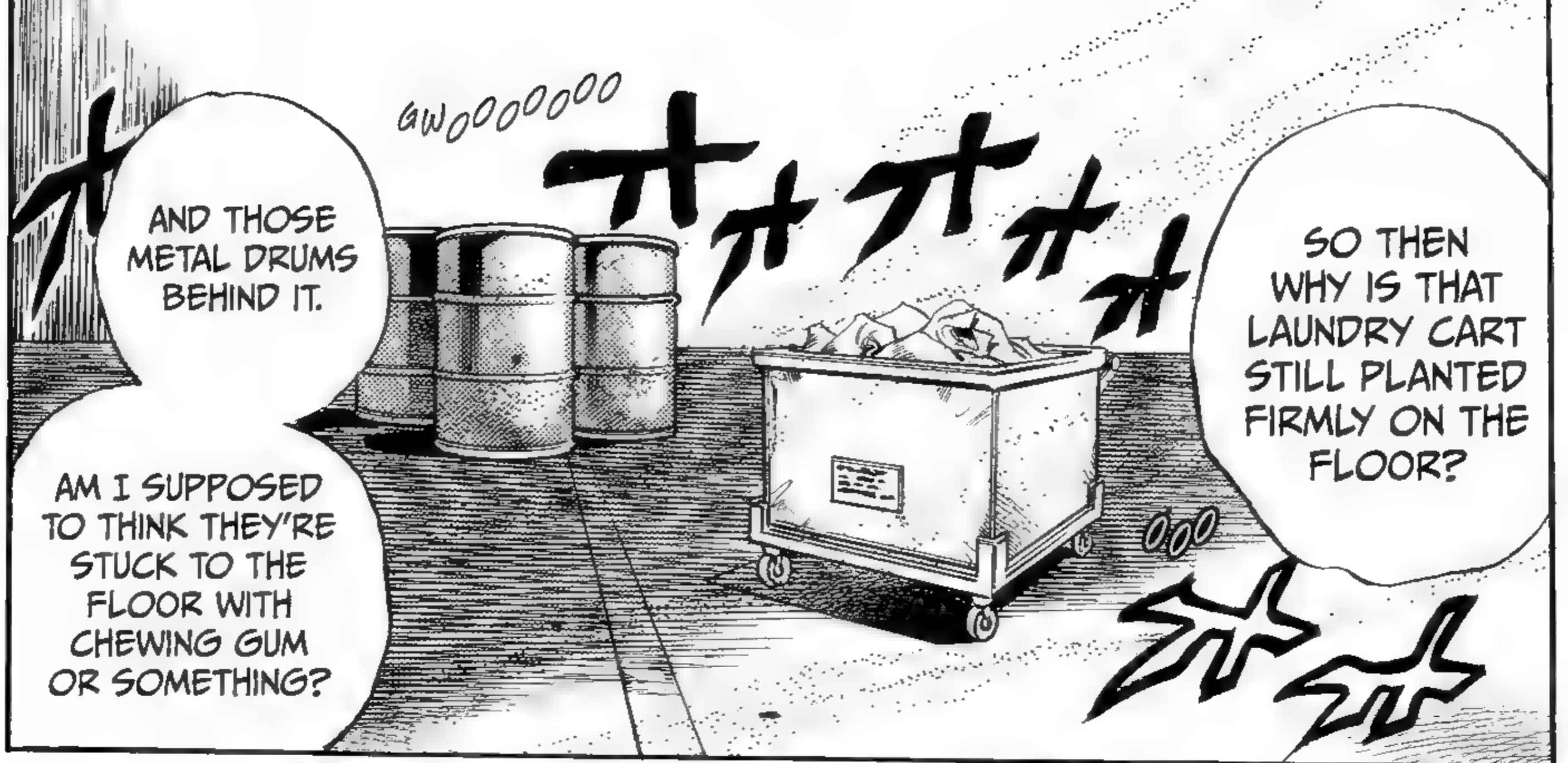
AND EVERY-  
THING IN THIS  
ROOM BECAME  
**WEIGHTLESS**  
AND STARTED  
TO FLOAT.



...







AND THOSE  
METAL DRUMS  
BEHIND IT.

AM I SUPPOSED  
TO THINK THEY'RE  
STUCK TO THE  
FLOOR WITH  
CHEWING GUM  
OR SOMETHING?

SO THEN  
WHY IS THAT  
LAUNDRY CART  
STILL PLANTED  
FIRMLY ON THE  
FLOOR?



SHOULDN'T  
HIS BLOOD  
BE BOILING?



HOW IS  
HE STILL  
BREATHING  
IN THE  
VACUUM?

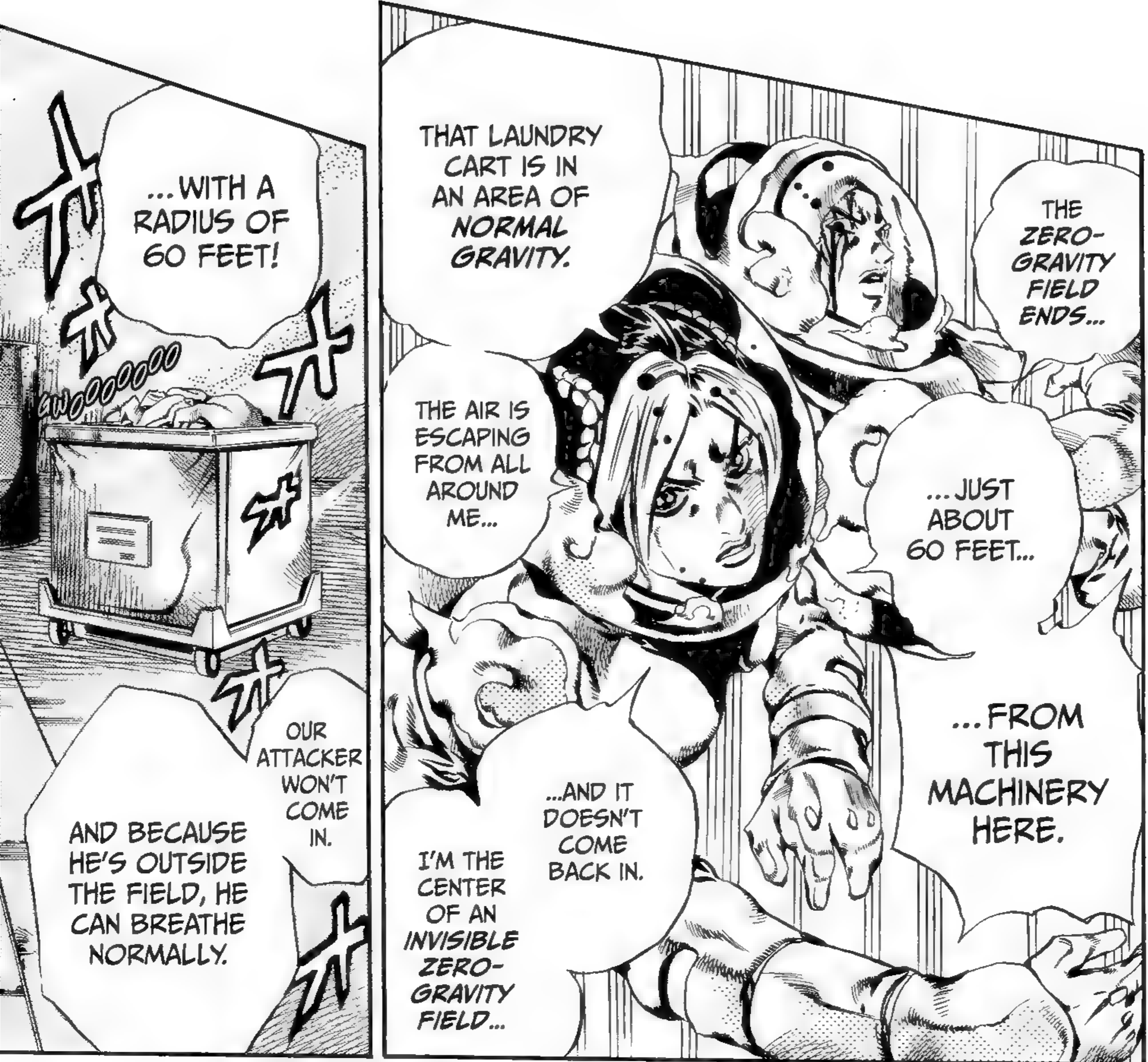
AND  
WHAT  
ABOUT  
OUR  
ENEMY?



HIS ATTACK  
HAS A LIMITED  
RANGE,  
WEATHER  
FORECAST.

THE ZERO-  
GRAVITY AREA  
ONLY EXTENDS  
SO FAR-IT  
DOESN'T COVER  
THE ENTIRE  
ROOM.





...WITH A  
RADIUS OF  
60 FEET!

THAT LAUNDRY  
CART IS IN  
AN AREA OF  
NORMAL  
GRAVITY.

THE  
ZERO-  
GRAVITY  
FIELD  
ENDS...

THE AIR IS  
ESCAPING  
FROM ALL  
AROUND  
ME...

...JUST  
ABOUT  
60 FEET...

AND BECAUSE  
HE'S OUTSIDE  
THE FIELD, HE  
CAN BREATHE  
NORMALLY.

OUR  
ATTACKER  
WON'T  
COME  
IN.

...AND IT  
DOESN'T  
COME  
BACK IN.

I'M THE  
CENTER  
OF AN  
INVISIBLE  
ZERO-  
GRAVITY  
FIELD...

...FROM  
THIS  
MACHINERY  
HERE.



...YOU'LL  
BE PAST  
THE VACUUM.  
THERE'LL BE  
NORMAL AIR-  
AND NORMAL  
AIR PRESSURE.

IF YOU CAN  
GET TO  
THAT CART...

THERE'S AIR  
BEYOND THE  
BOUNDARY.  
I'M SURE  
OF IT!





YOU HAVE  
TO GO,  
WEATHER  
FORECAST.

YOU MAY  
BE RIGHT.  
OUT THERE,  
PAST THE  
CART...

WE'LL NEVER BE  
ABLE TO REACH  
THE BASTARD  
UNLESS YOU GO  
FILL UP ON  
AIR FIRST.

OUR  
ENEMY IS  
OUTSIDE  
THE  
VACUUM.



THE  
PRESSURE  
IN MY  
SUIT IS  
ALREADY  
GETTING  
UNSTABLE.  
GET THERE  
BEFORE  
THESE  
CLOUD  
SUITS  
FLOAT  
AWAY!

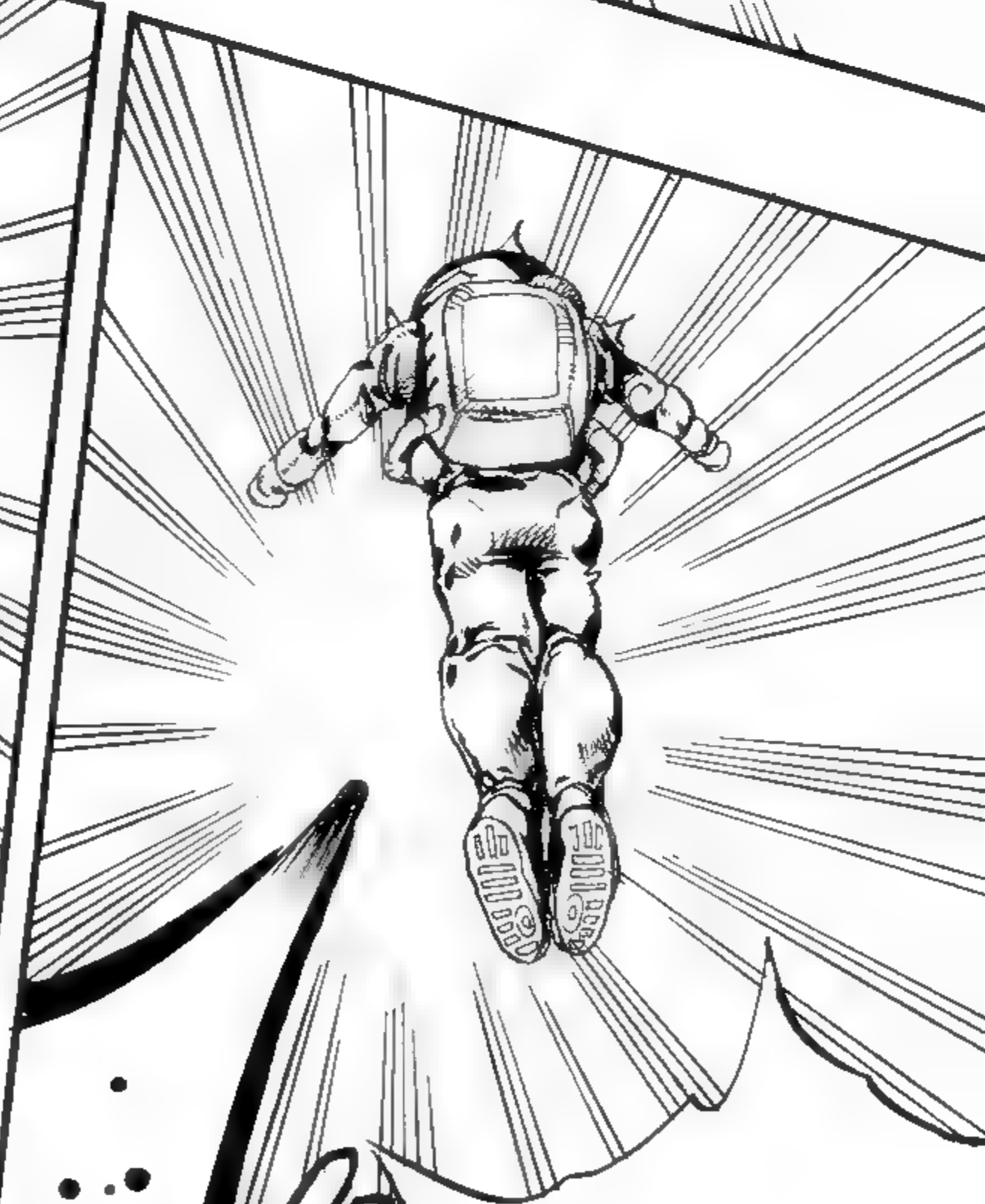
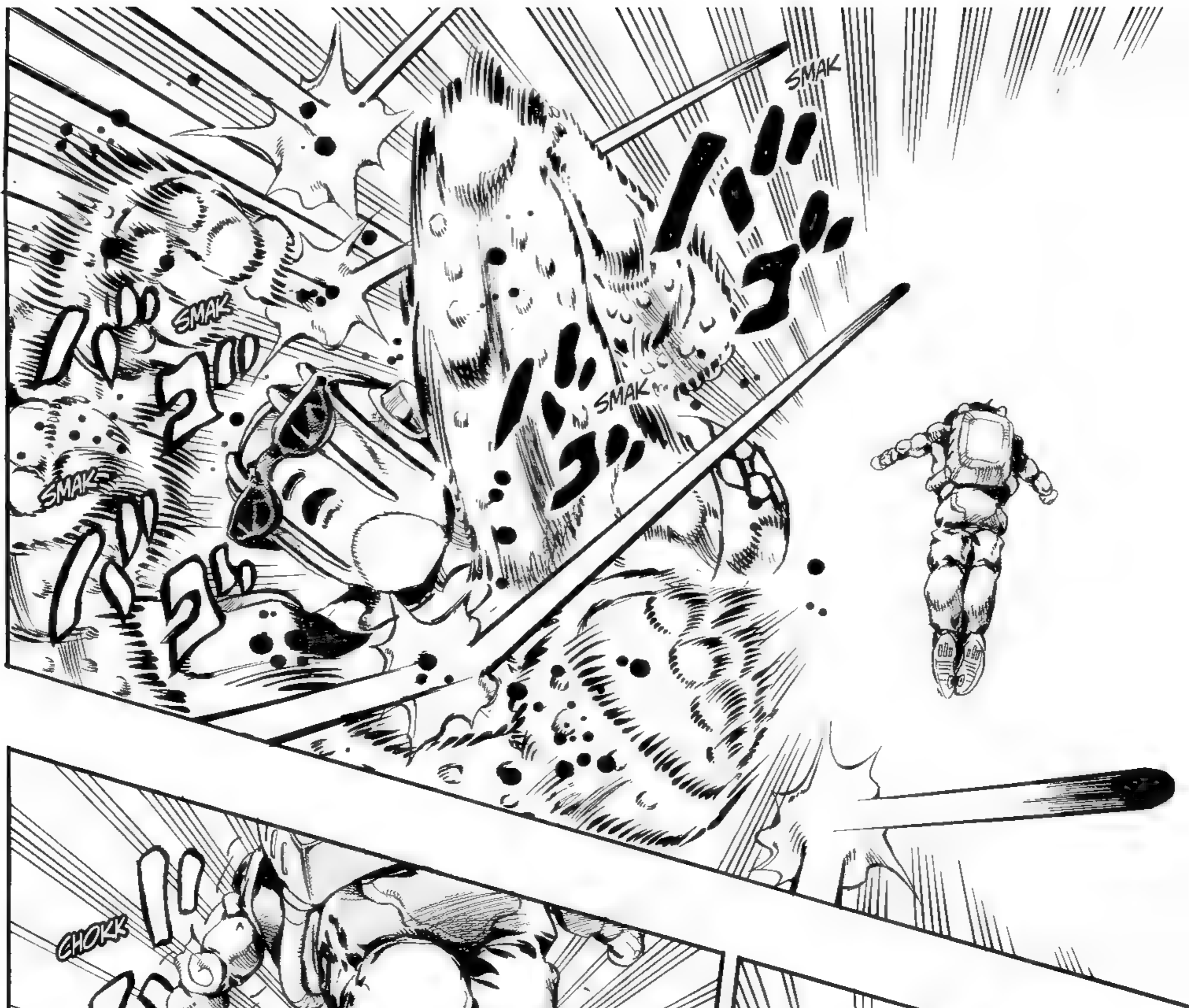
GO,  
WEATHER  
FORECAST!





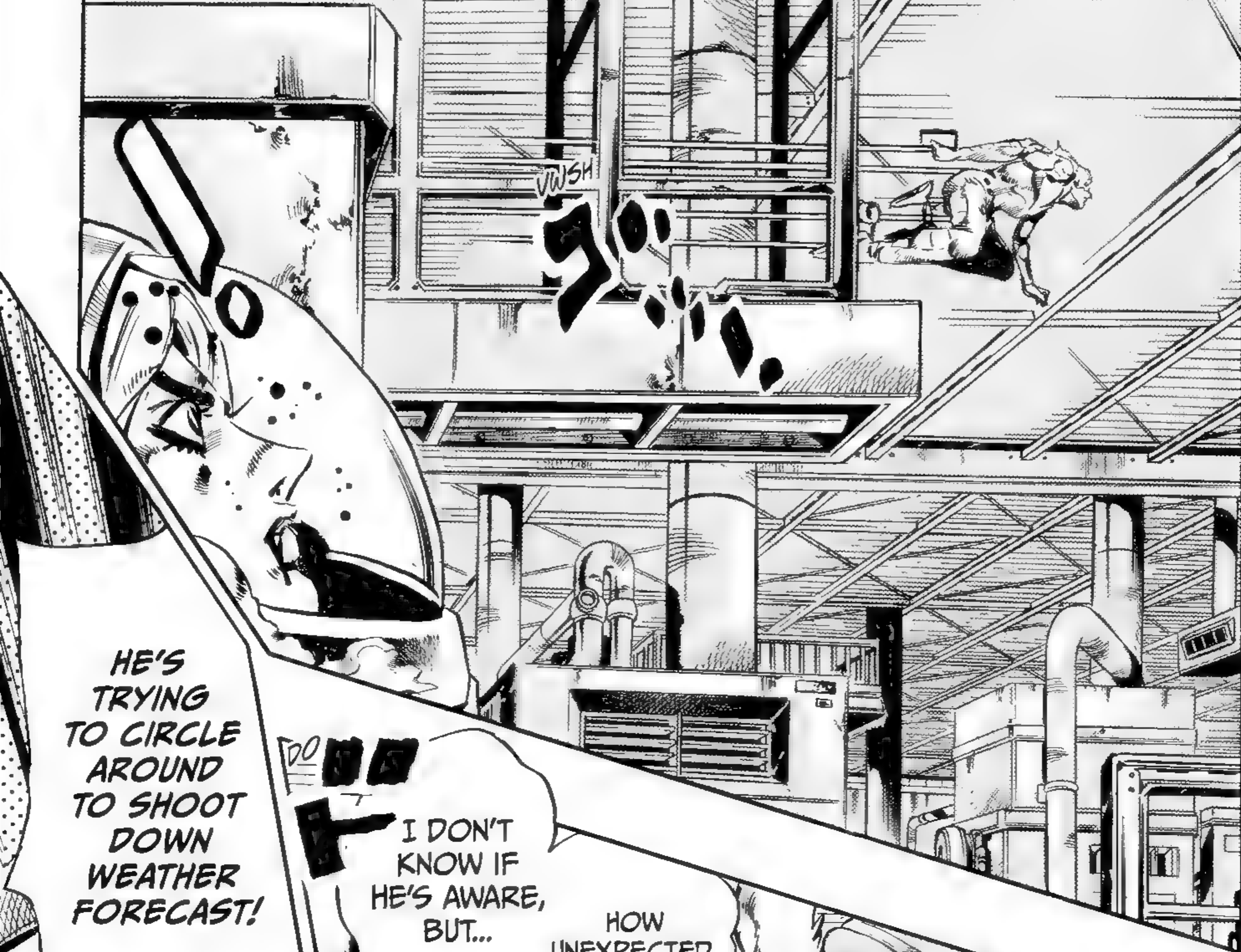






LOOK OUT,  
WEATHER  
FORE-  
CAST!





HE'S TRYING TO CIRCLE AROUND TO SHOOT DOWN WEATHER FORECAST!

I DON'T KNOW IF HE'S AWARE, BUT...

HOW UNEXPECTED.

...IS MAKING HIMSELF ALL KINDS OF NEW ENEMIES WITH THIS DISC.

...PALE SNAKE...

THEY'VE SURROUNDED THEMSELVES WITH CLOUDS INSIDE THE VACUUM.



BUT I'LL PROTECT HIM!

EVEN IF THEY HAVE REALIZED JUMPIN' JACK SPARK HAS A LIMITED RANGE.

WELL, WHOEVER THEY ARE, THEY AREN'T LEAVING THE VACUUM.



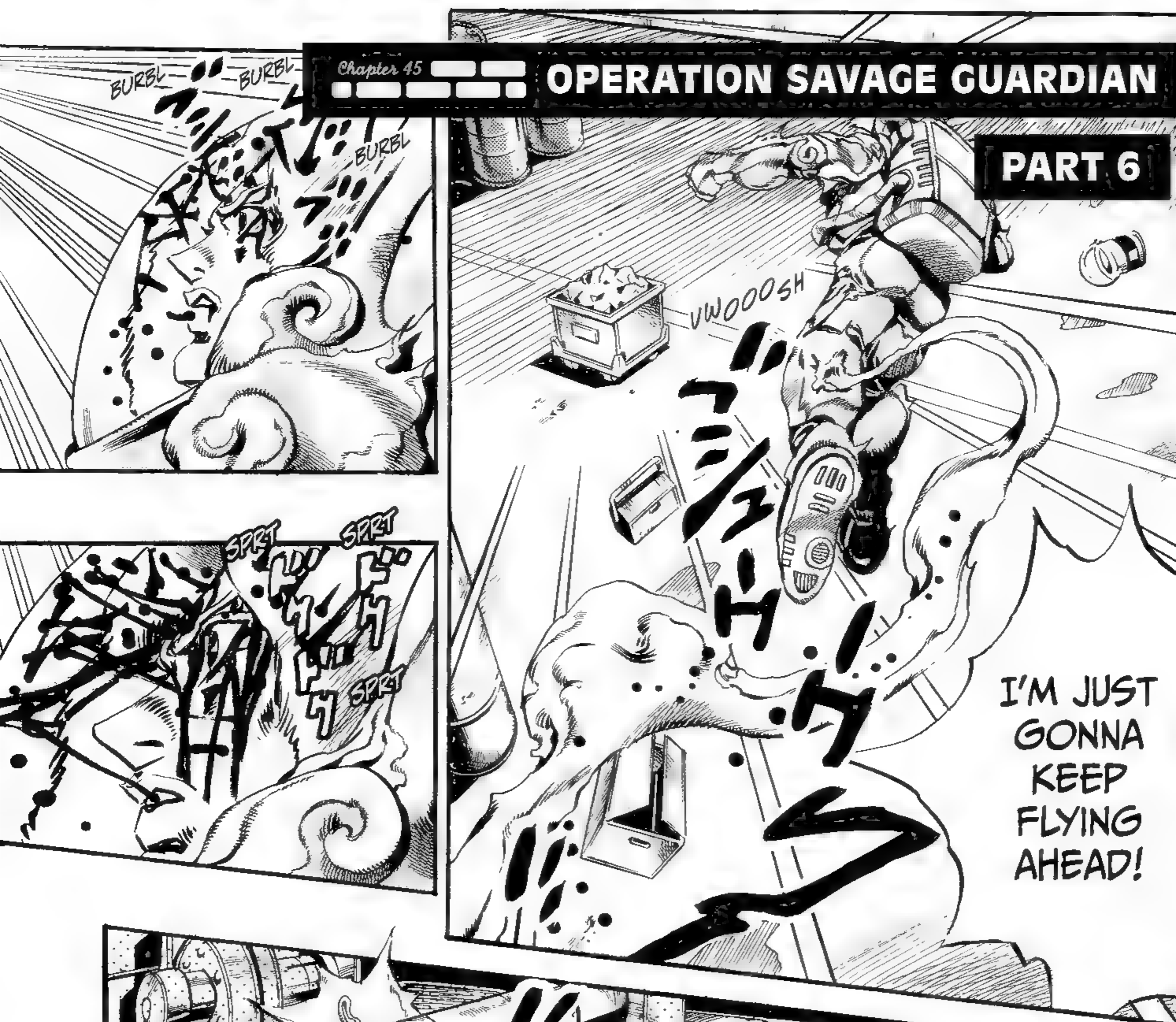






I THINK HE SHOT A HOLE IN MY CLOUD SUIT—BUT I DON'T HAVE TIME TO PATCH IT. DOESN'T CHANGE MUCH, ANYWAY. I STILL HAVE TO GET TO MORE AIR BEFORE MINE COMPLETELY LEAKS OUT.

HE'S CIRCLING ME.



Chapter 45

# OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

PART 6

I'M JUST GONNA KEEP FLYING AHEAD!



KLATCH

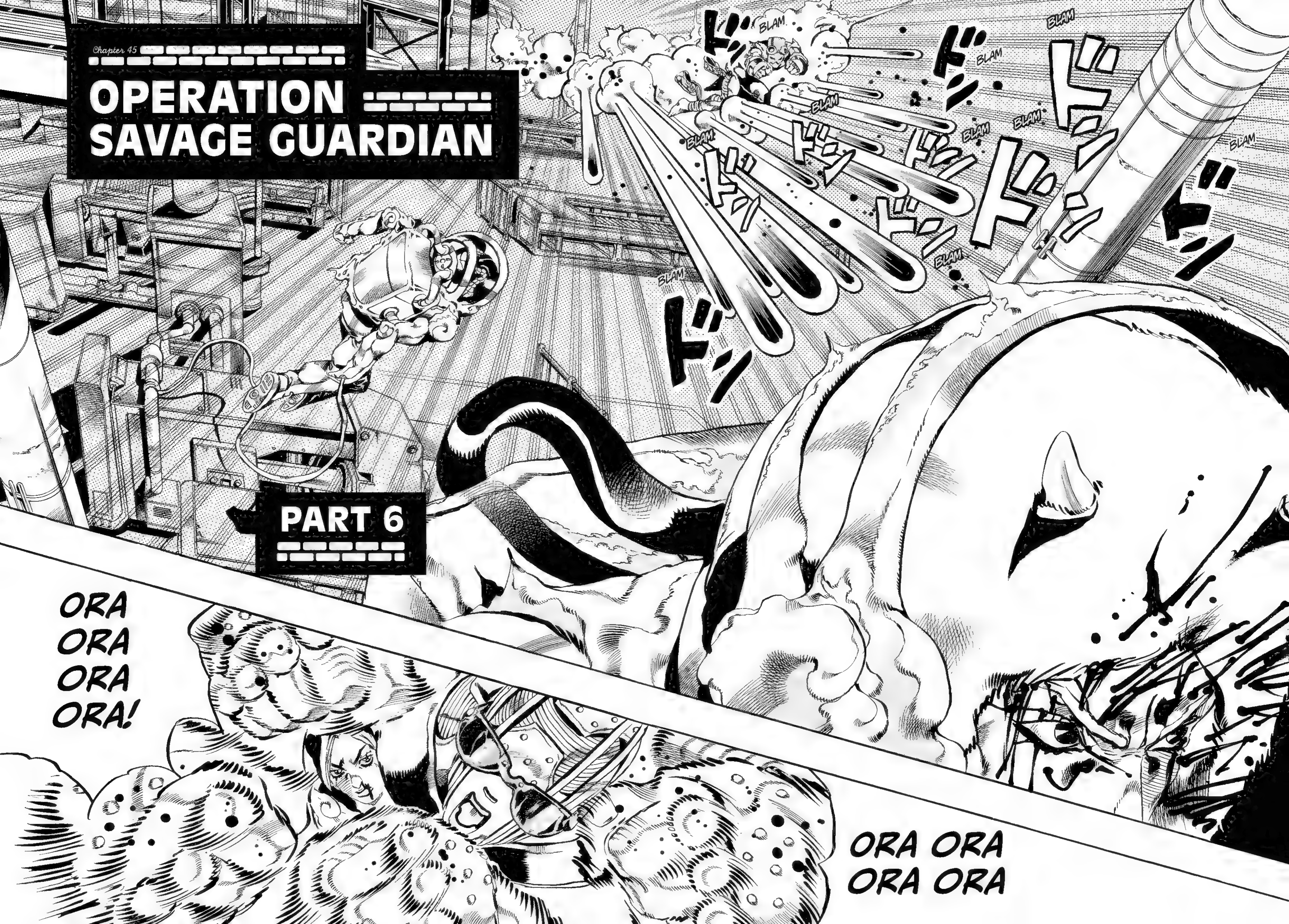


# OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

## PART 6

ORA  
ORA  
ORA  
ORA!

ORA ORA  
ORA ORA



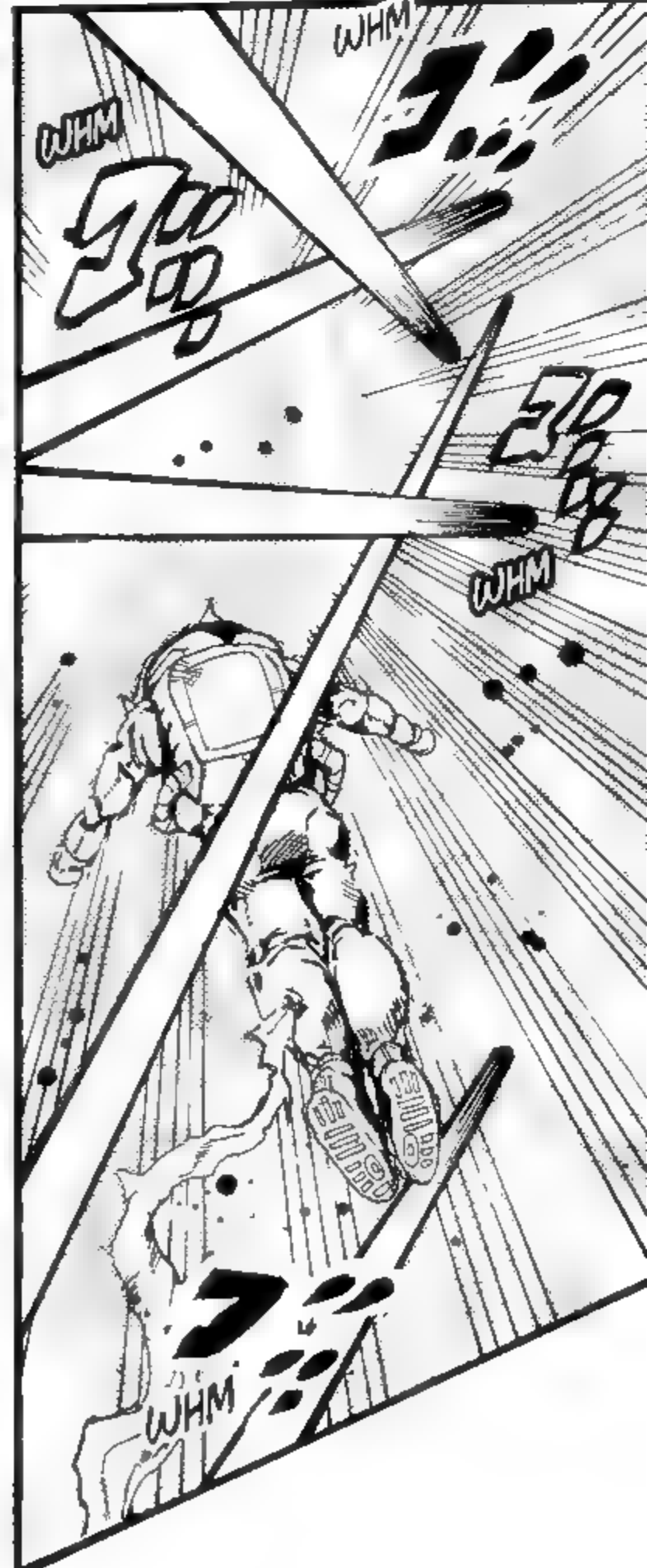
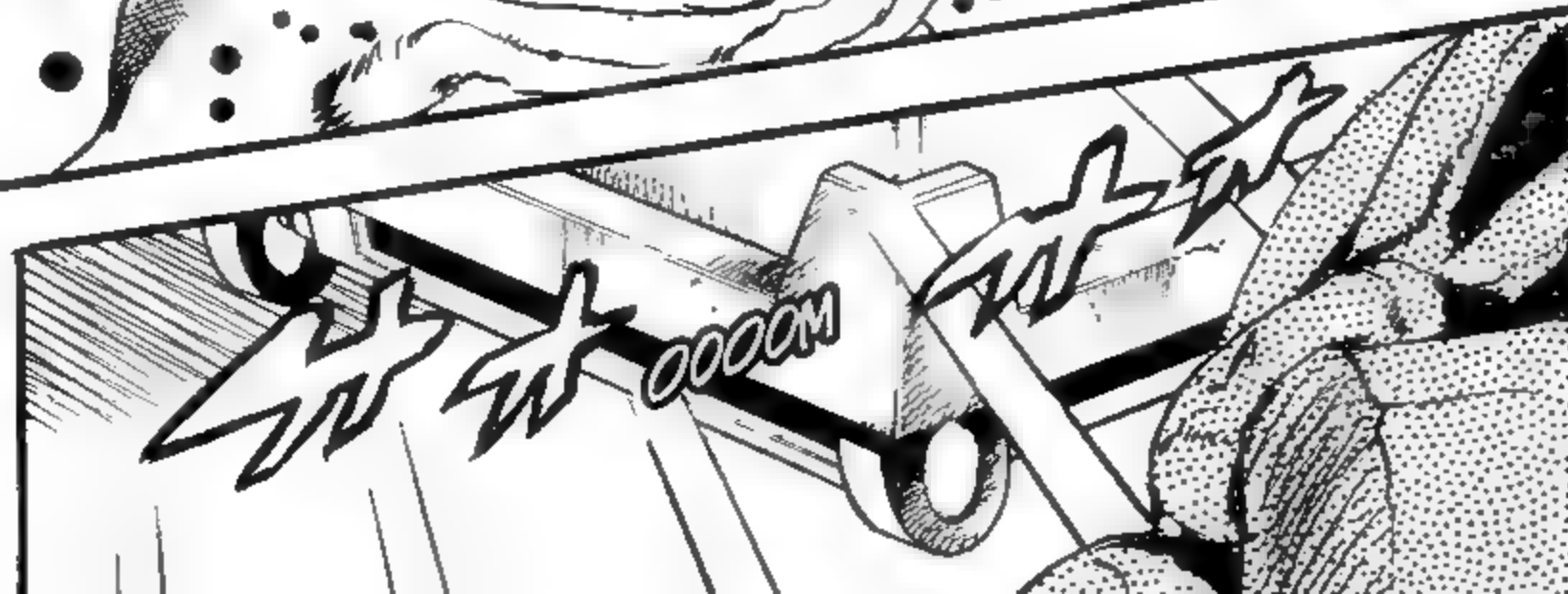
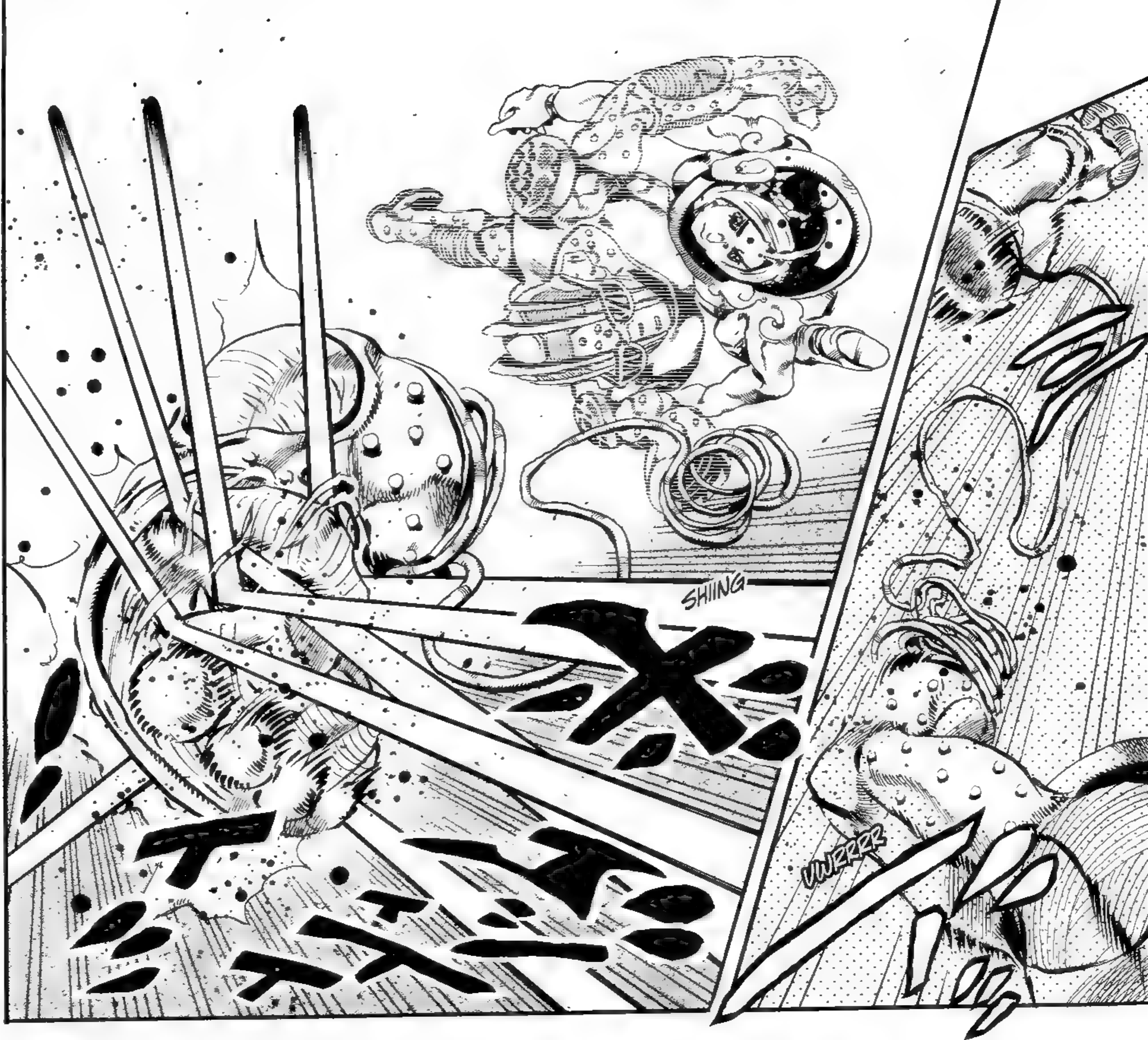
















...THERE'S  
PLENTY  
AROUND.

IF HE  
WANTS  
AIR THAT  
BADLY...

AND HE  
DOESN'T  
HAVE TO  
GO TO THAT  
LAUNDRY  
CART TO  
GET IT.

I'LL EVEN  
BRING IT  
TO HIM...  
WITH THOSE  
LAST SHOTS  
I JUST  
FINISHED  
TAKING.



LOAD WHATEVER  
YOU WANT INTO  
THOSE CANNONS.  
I'LL BE DAMNED  
IF I LET YOU  
SHOOT HIM!

ONLY A FEW  
MORE YARDS  
UNTIL HE  
REACHES  
THE AIR.

AND ONCE  
WEATHER  
FORECAST  
REFILLS HIS  
AIR, HE'LL HUNT  
YOU DOWN  
WHEREVER  
YOU HIDE IN  
THIS LAUNDRY  
ROOM.

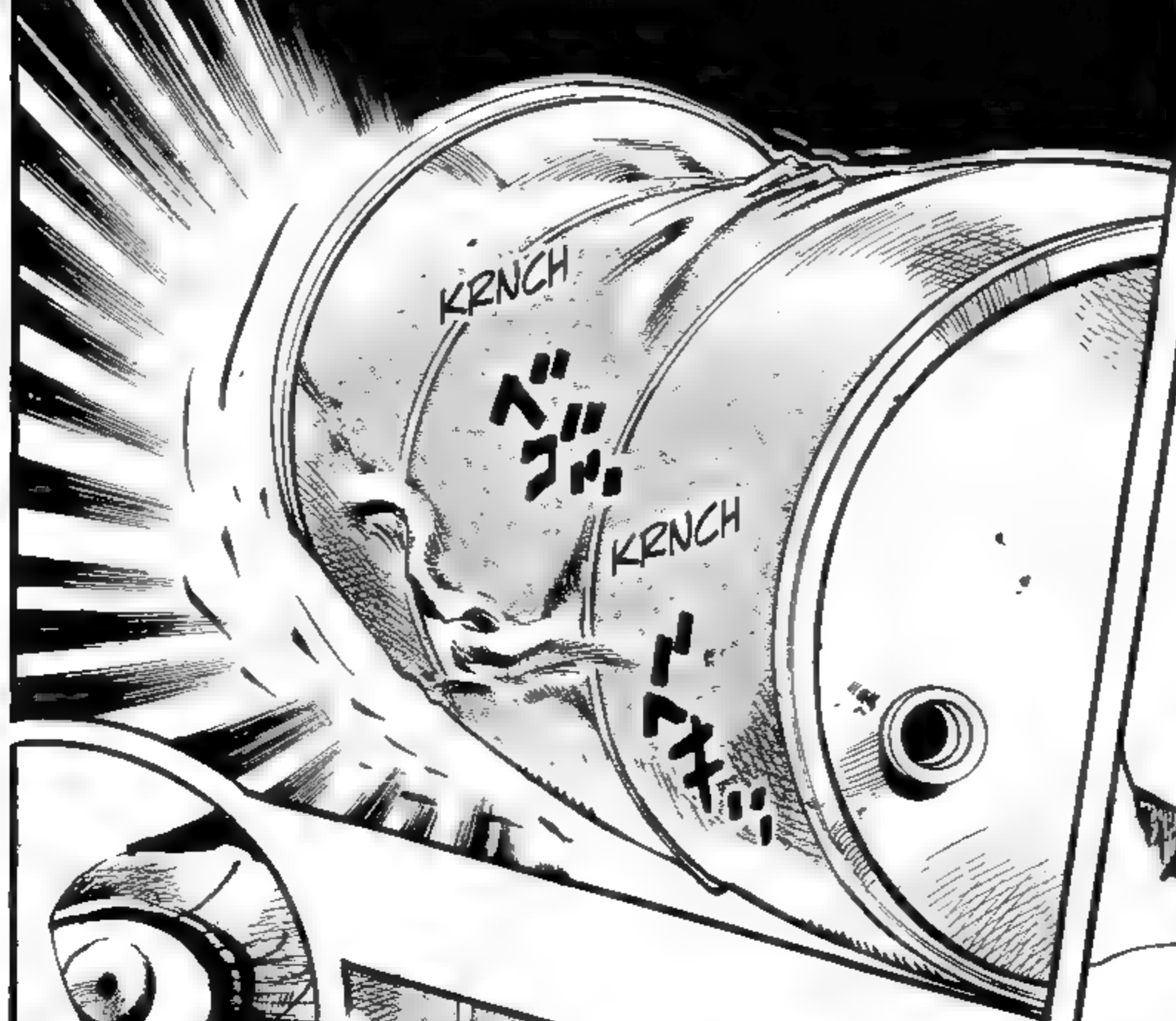


KRNCH

KRNCH

KRNCH





IT'S  
READY  
TO  
BURST.

I WAS  
AIMING  
FOR THE  
DRUM  
ITSELF!

I DIDN'T  
SHOOT THAT  
STEEL DRUM  
HOPING I  
COULD HIT  
YOUR FRIEND  
WITH THE  
RICOCHETS.

THERE'S  
GOT TO BE  
SOME AIR IN  
THAT THING,  
DON'T YOU  
THINK? AND IN  
THE VACUUM,  
THAT AIR IS  
JUST DYING  
TO GET OUT.





WHAAAAAM

WEATHER  
FORECAST!















W-WHAT  
IS SHE  
DOING  
?!

GO BACK!  
YOU'LL  
GET  
SHOT!

J-  
JOLYNE!

WSSSSSH





...SHE'LL USE  
UP THE REST  
OF HER AIR  
IN THIS ONE  
MOVE!

EITHER WAY,  
BY CUTTING A  
HOLE IN HER  
SUIT TO PROPEL  
HERSELF...



BUT I  
CAN'T  
ALLOW  
IT!



YOU'RE AN  
INCREDIBLY  
DECISIVE  
WOMAN.

YOU'RE TRYING  
TO CRASH INTO  
CLOUD GUY  
TO STOP HIS  
MOVEMENTS...

...THE  
OPPOSITE  
OF WHAT  
I DID WITH  
THE STEEL  
DRUM.  
  
YOU THINK  
YOU CAN  
PUSH HIM  
OUT FROM  
THE ZERO-  
GRAVITY  
AREA!





I CAUGHT PLENTY.

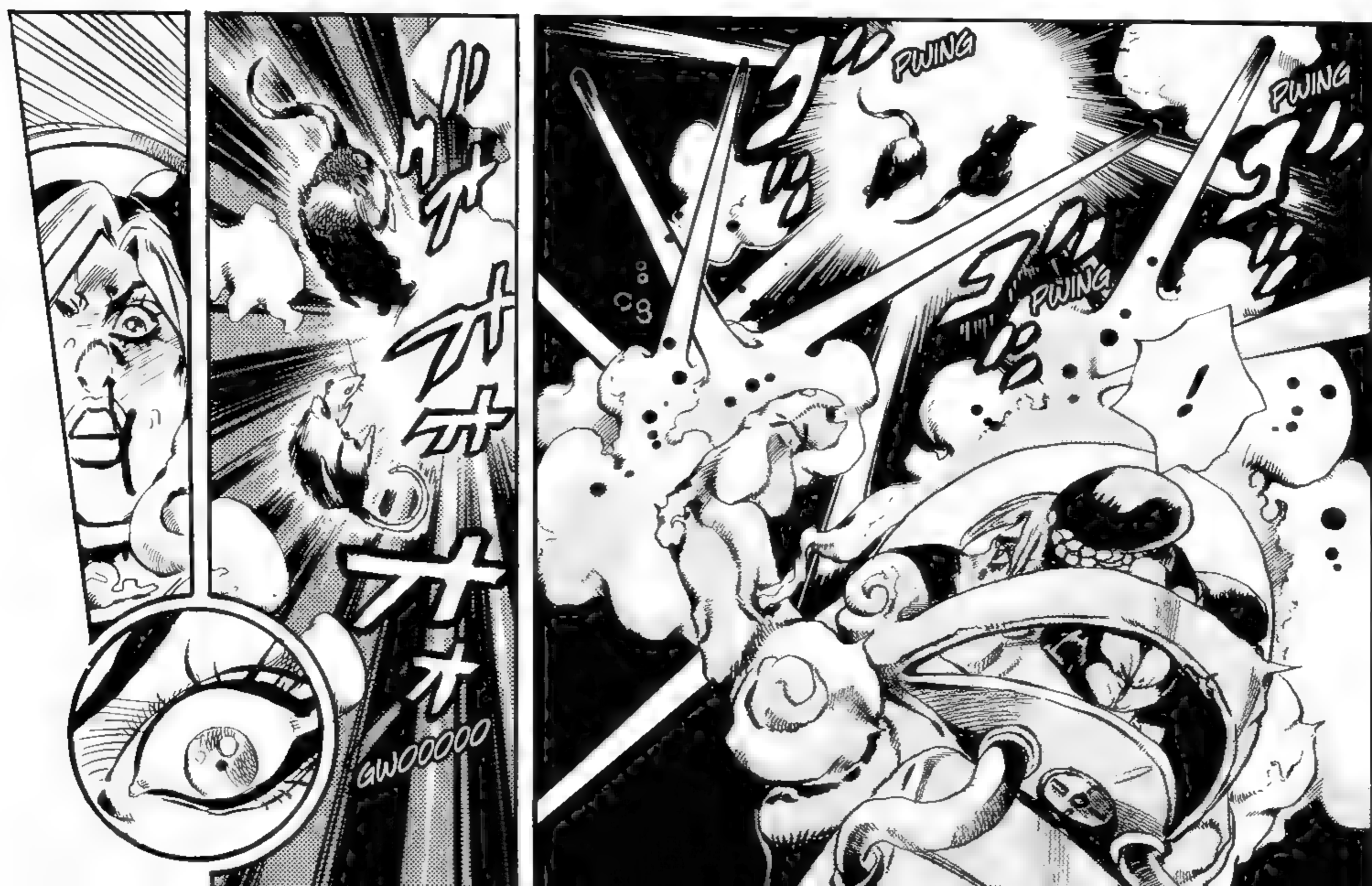
...I'VE SUPPLIED MYSELF IN RESPONSE. I DID SOME SEARCHING WHEN YOU COULDN'T SEE ME, AND I FOUND THEM.

BUT...

YOUR STAND HAS RAW STRENGTH. YOU CAN BLOCK ANYTHING I CAN SHOOT WITH MY ROTATIONAL SPEED.

YEAH, I GET IT.

WHRRR







THOSE  
ARE RATS!  
THEY'RE  
ALIVE.

N-NO! HE  
CAN'T BE!  
HE CAN'T  
BE TRY-  
ING TO-







**STONE  
OCEAN!  
HIT  
THEM  
AWAY!**





NOW  
YOU  
DIE,  
JOLYNE  
CUJOH!



I-I  
CAN'T  
SEE.



BUT NOW I'LL  
BE ABLE TO  
MOSEY ON BACK  
TO THE MEN'S  
WING WITHOUT ANY  
MORE TROUBLE.

ALL  
RIGHT!

NOW THAT  
SHE'S  
BLINDED...

...SHE WON'T  
BE ABLE  
TO DEFEND  
HERSELF.

I ADMIT  
I DIDN'T  
EXPECT SHE'D  
PUT UP THIS  
MUCH OF A  
STRUGGLE  
AGAINST  
MY ZERO-  
GRAVITY  
FIELD.











Stand Name  
**Jumpin' Jack Spark**

User: **Lang Rangler**

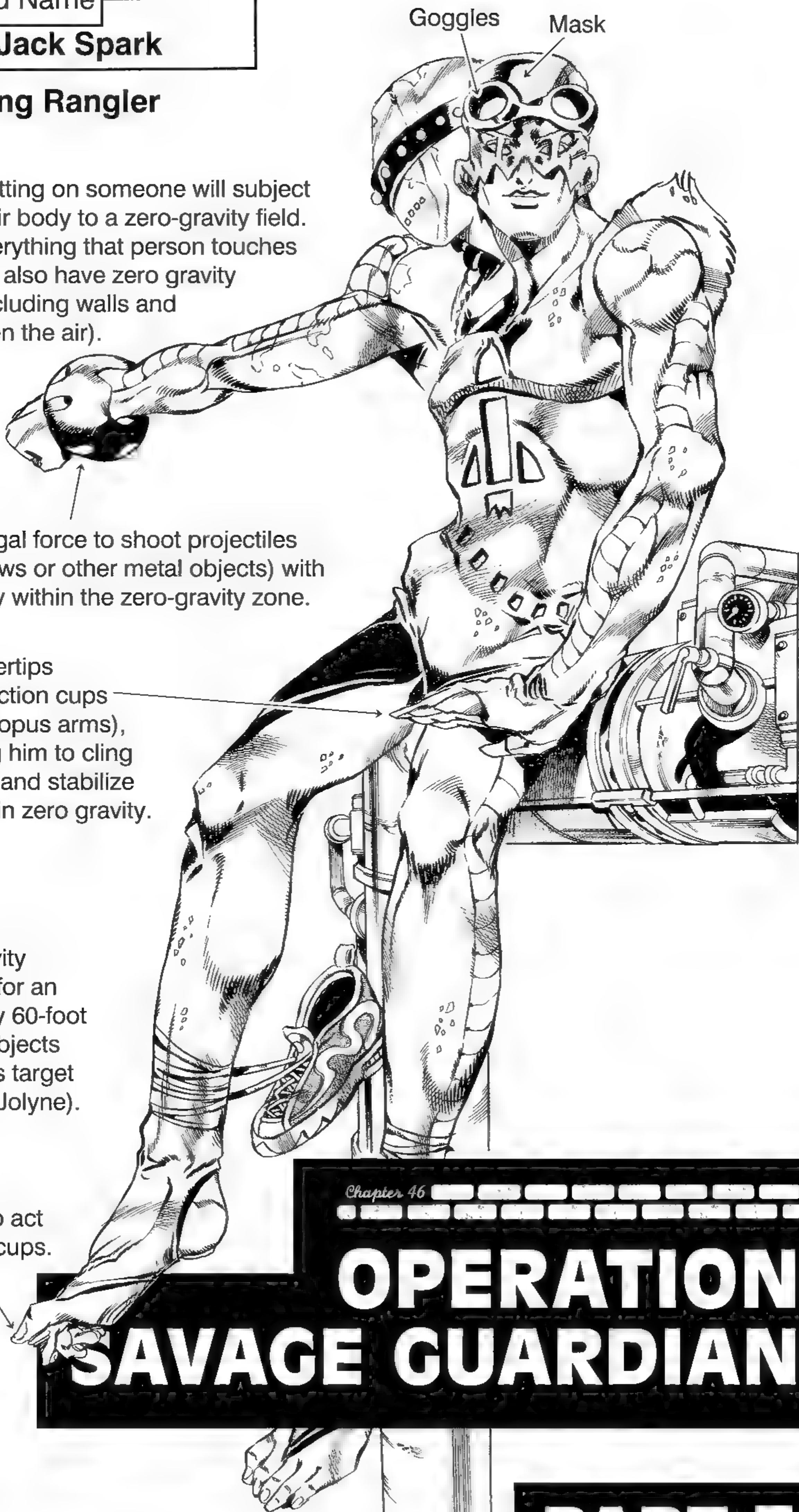
Abilities: Spitting on someone will subject their body to a zero-gravity field. Everything that person touches will also have zero gravity (including walls and even the air).

Uses centrifugal force to shoot projectiles (such as screws or other metal objects) with high accuracy within the zero-gravity zone.

His fingertips have suction cups (like octopus arms), allowing him to cling to walls and stabilize himself in zero gravity.

The zero-gravity field extends for an approximately 60-foot radius from objects touched by its target (in this case, Jolyne).

His toes also act like suction cups.

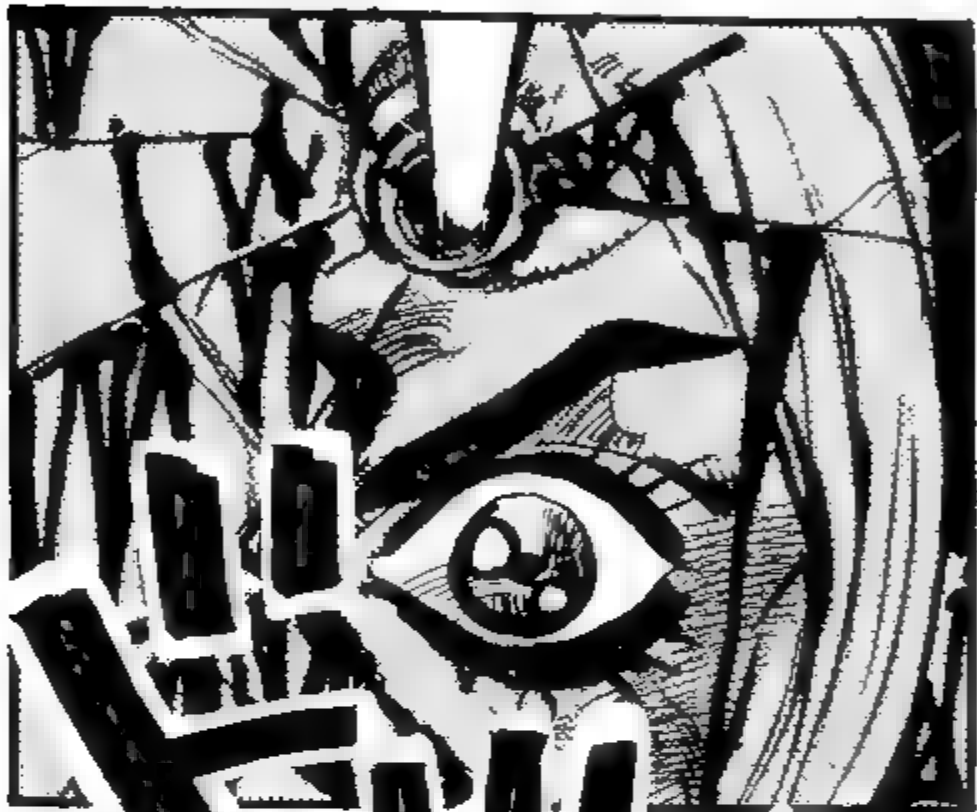


Chapter 46

# OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

**PART 7**

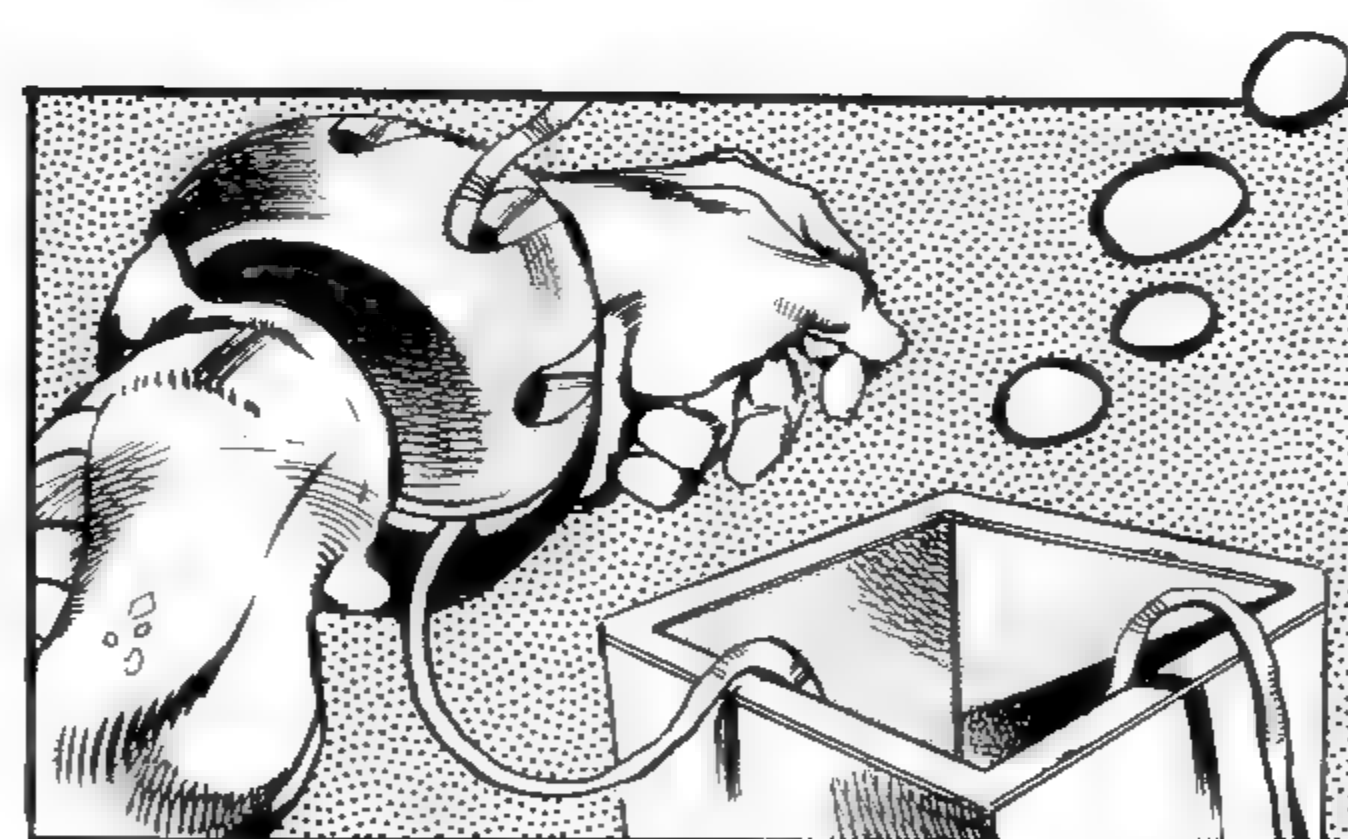
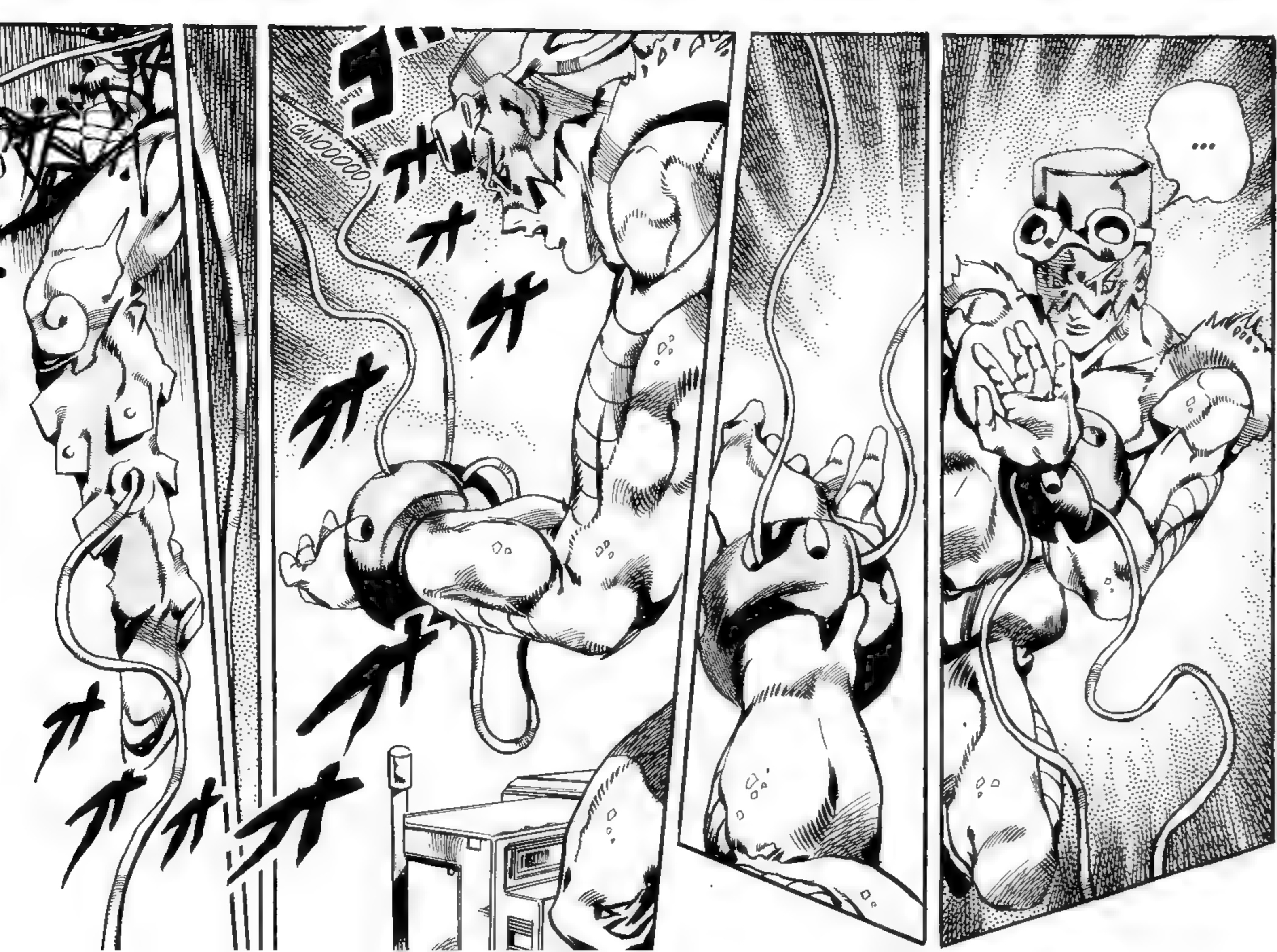








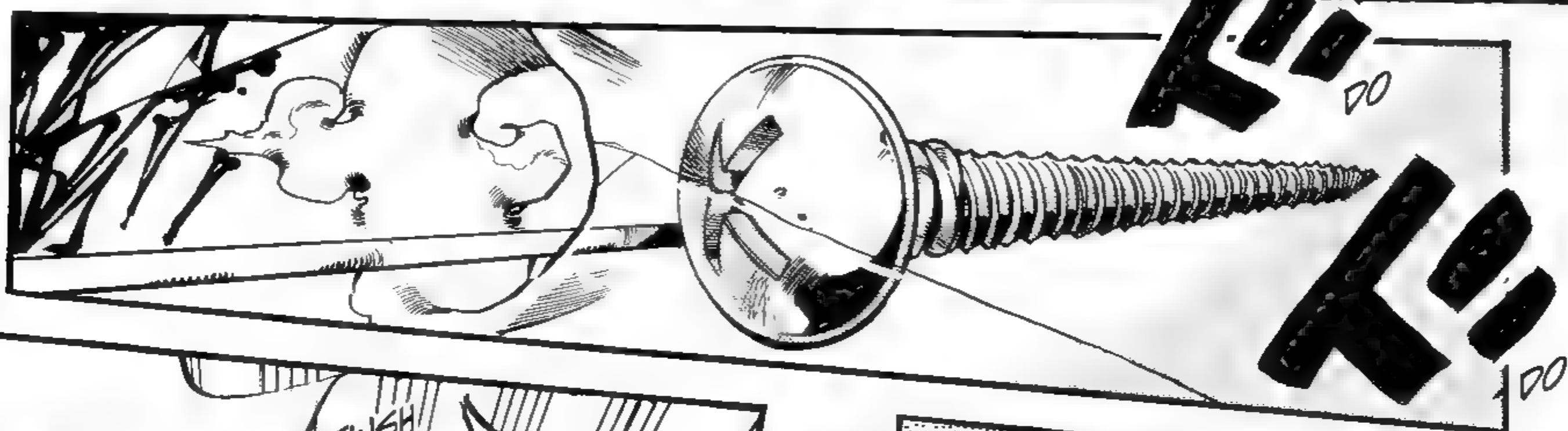
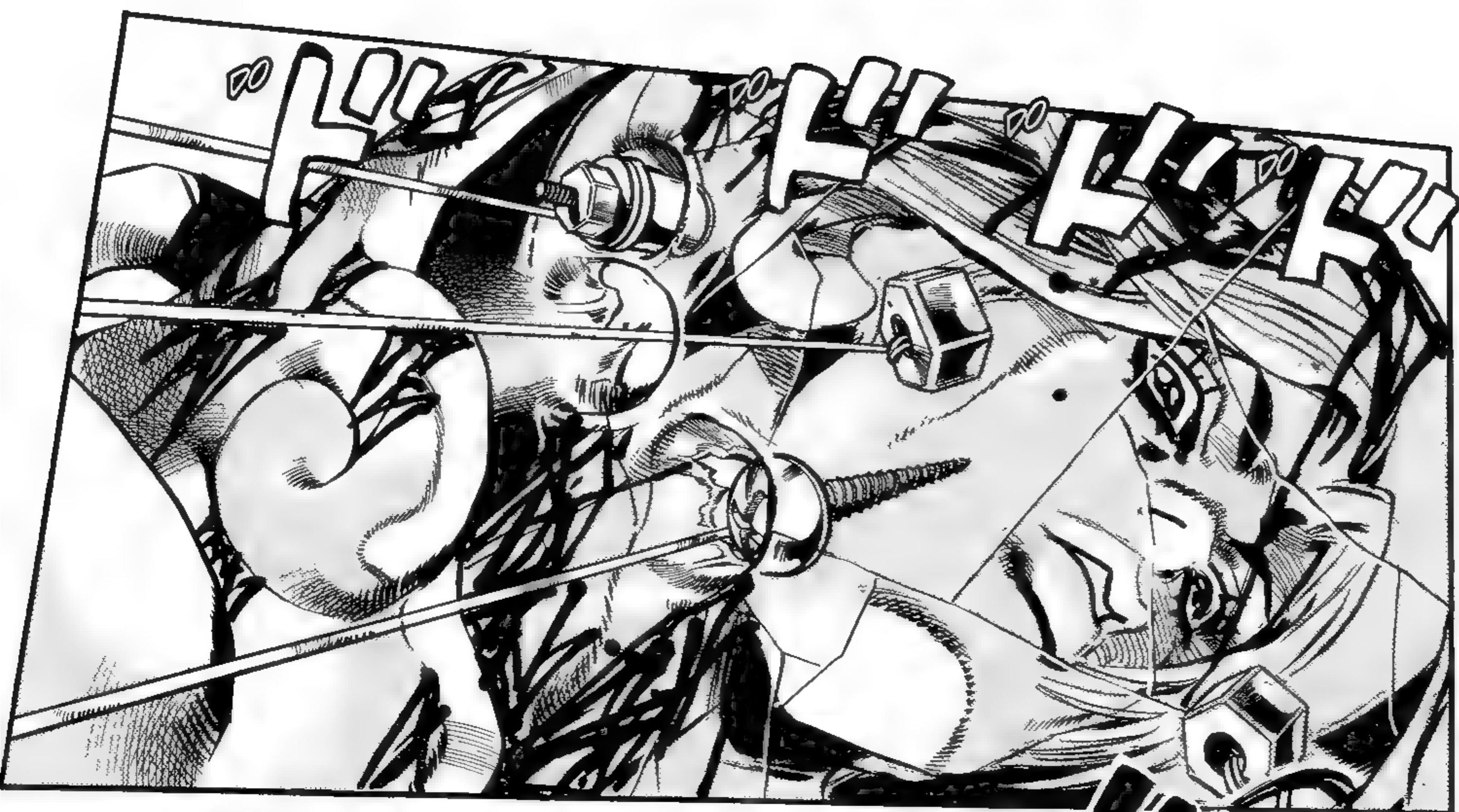












WHEN  
THE  
HELL  
DID  
YOU—

FWSH  
WHAT  
ARE  
THESE  
STRINGS  
?!

W...



I'VE BEEN  
WAITING...

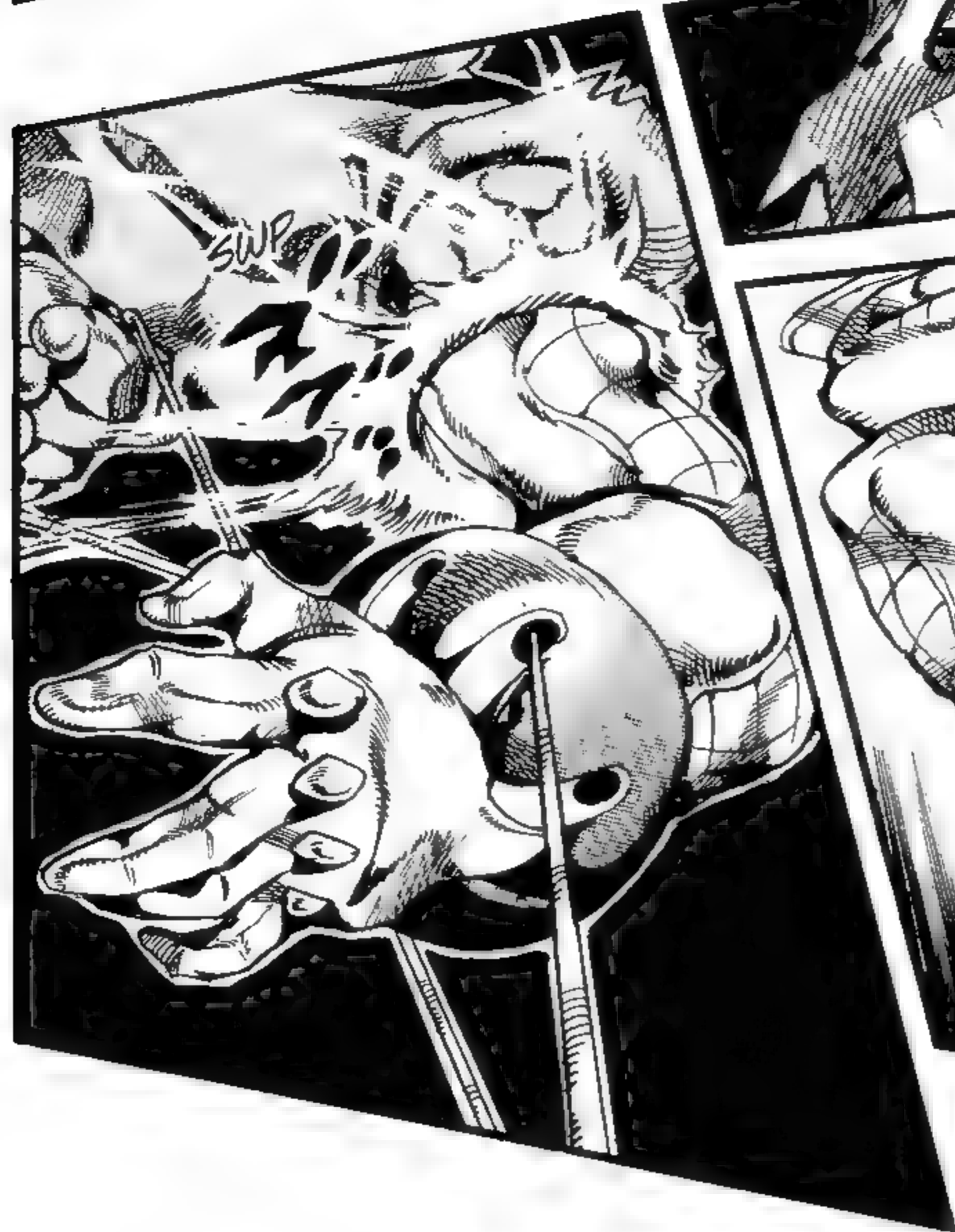
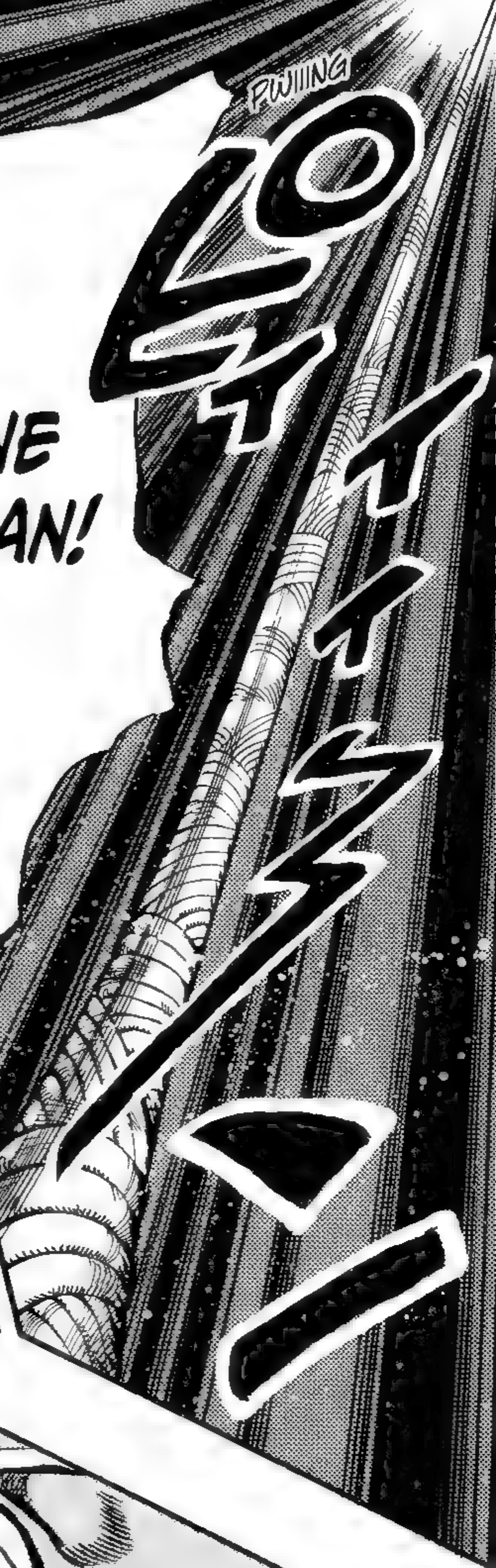
I KNEW  
YOU'D DO  
THAT.

...FOR  
YOU TO  
RELOAD.

...FOR THE  
MOMENT YOU  
REFILLED THAT  
CENTRIFUGAL  
CANNON ON YOUR  
ARM. AND THEN  
YOU AIMED AT ME  
AND FIRED.

I CAST MY  
STRINGS  
OUT,  
WAITING...

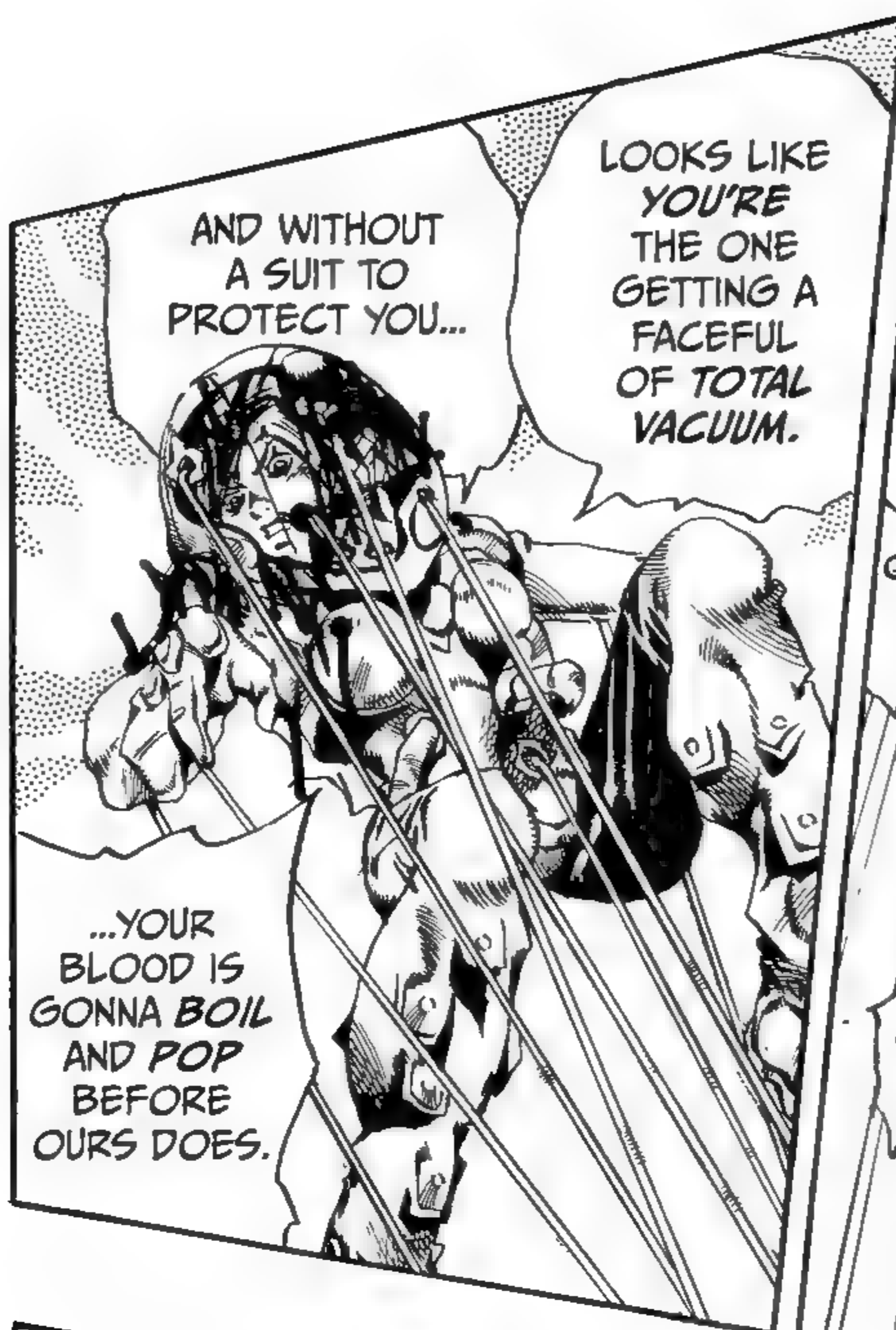












AND WITHOUT  
A SUIT TO  
PROTECT YOU...

LOOKS LIKE  
YOU'RE  
THE ONE  
GETTING A  
FACEFUL  
OF TOTAL  
VACUUM.

...YOUR  
BLOOD IS  
GONNA BOIL  
AND POP  
BEFORE  
OURS DOES.



GUH  
...

GAK  
...

NGHA  
AAAA  
AAH!



...YOUR ONLY  
CHOICE IS  
TO CANCEL  
THE ZERO-  
GRAVITY  
FIELD!

WE WIN!  
IF YOU  
DON'T  
WANT TO  
DIE...



PUSH  
DD

PUSH

PUSH



BLOBB

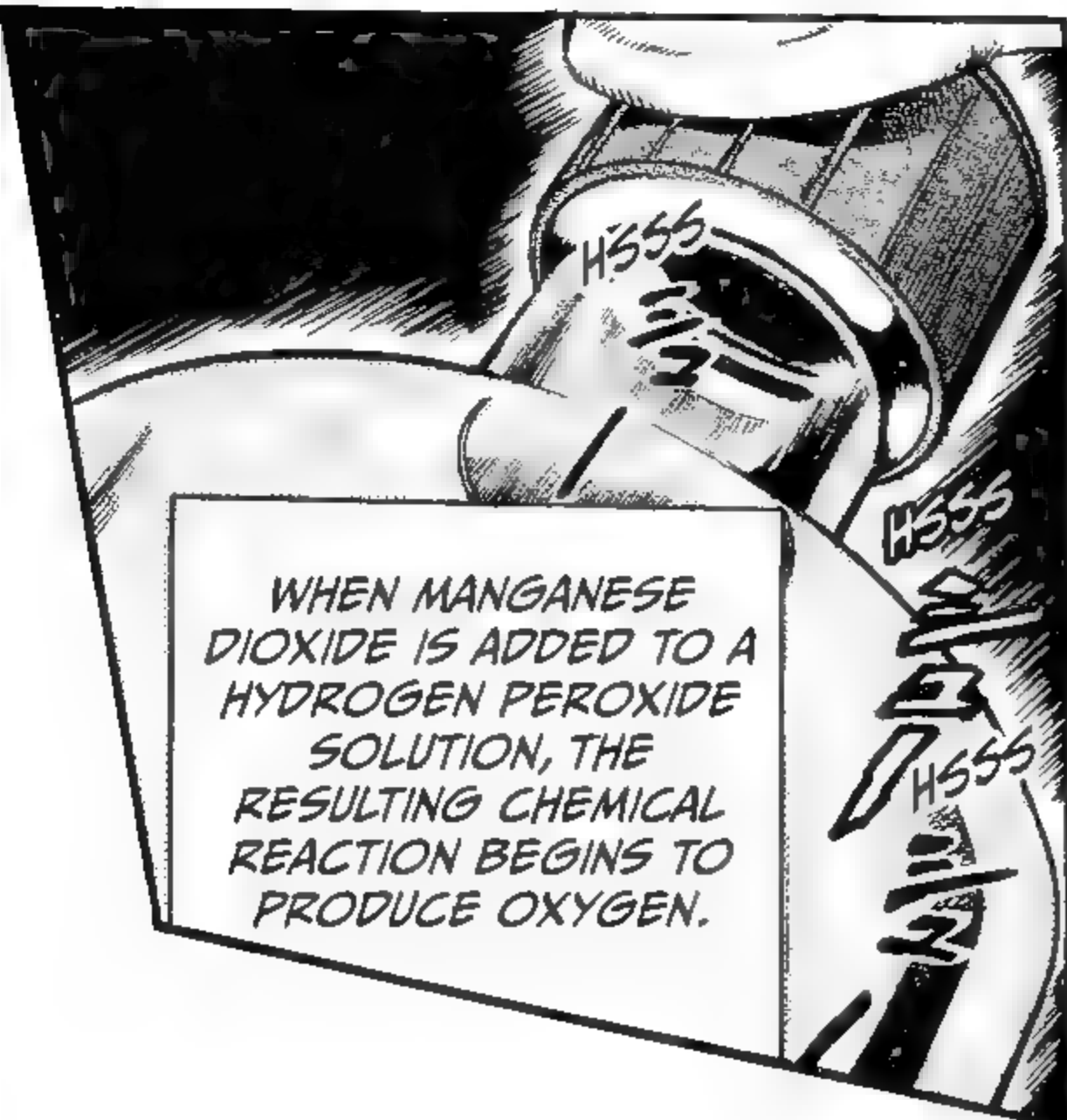
NO





THE PROSECUTOR SAID  
I STABBED HER 69  
TIMES WITH A KNIFE.  
I FEEL THE SAME WAY  
NOW AS WHEN I DID IT.  
THIS FEELING...  
COMING BACK TO ME  
AFTER ALL THIS TIME.  
I WON'T ABIDE THIS  
WOMAN MOCKING ME.

THE CRIME  
THAT PUT ME IN  
THIS PRISON...  
HOW MANY  
TIMES DID I  
STAB HER—  
WHEN I  
KILLED  
THAT BITCH  
PROFESSOR  
AT MY  
COLLEGE?



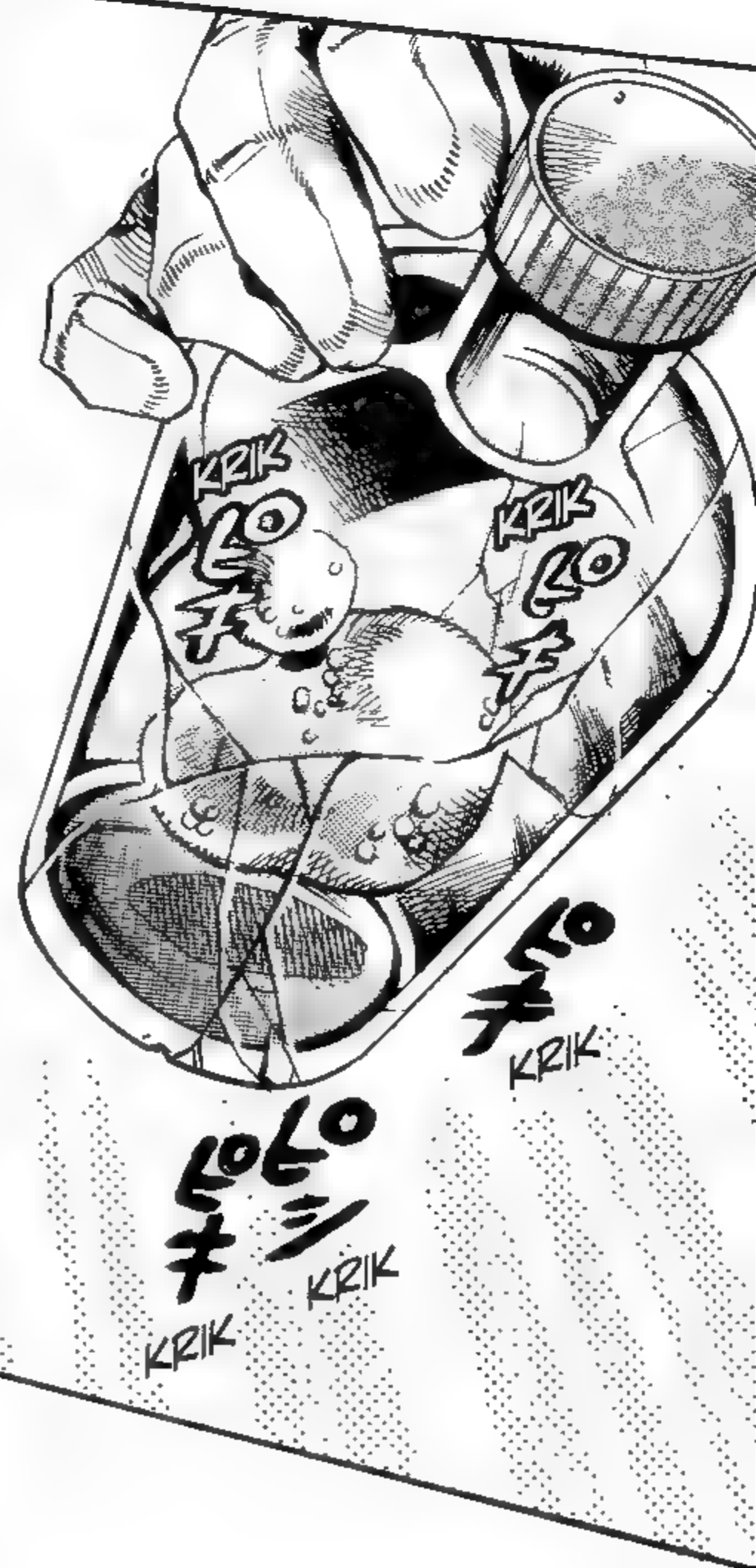


...THE  
LONG-  
ABSENT  
URGE TO  
KILL IS  
WELLING  
UP WITHIN  
ME!

JUST  
LIKE THE  
OXYGEN  
FILLING  
UP  
THIS  
JAR...

THIS  
GLASS  
WILL  
CARVE AN  
EPITAPH  
ON YOUR  
PRETTY  
SKIN!

TAKE  
THIS!











TAKE IT.

IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT...



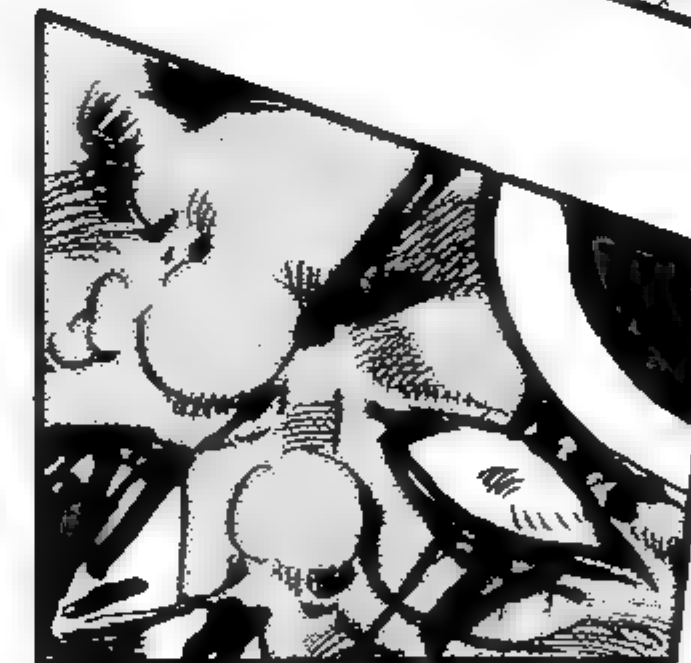
...IT SHOULD BE ENOUGH...

...FOR YOU TO TAKE THE DISC FROM HIM.

MY CLOUD SUIT, JOLYNE...



IT WON'T DO ME ANY GOOD ANYWAY.



NOW THAT I'VE CUT YOU, YOUR BLOOD WILL BOIL BEFORE MINE, JOLYNE CUJOH!

STABBING SOMEONE PUT ME IN THIS PRISON—AND WHEN I KILL YOU, I'LL BE INVINCIBLE!





WHA  
AAA  
AT?!

IF I CANCEL THE  
ZERO-GRAVITY  
FIELD, AIR WILL  
SURGE INTO THE  
VACUUM. MAYBE  
THAT'LL HOLD  
HER OFF WHILE  
I ESCAPE.



N...NOT GOOD.  
I HAVE TO THINK  
ABOUT ESCAPING  
NOW. M-MY BODY  
IS AT ITS LIMIT.



JUMPIN'  
JACK  
SPARK!

ZERO  
GRAVITY,  
DEACTI-  
VATE!









ORA ORA  
ORA ORA  
ORA ORA  
ORA ORA  
ORA!

INSTEAD,  
THE  
AIR IS  
PUSHING  
YOU  
RIGHT  
BACK  
TO ME!

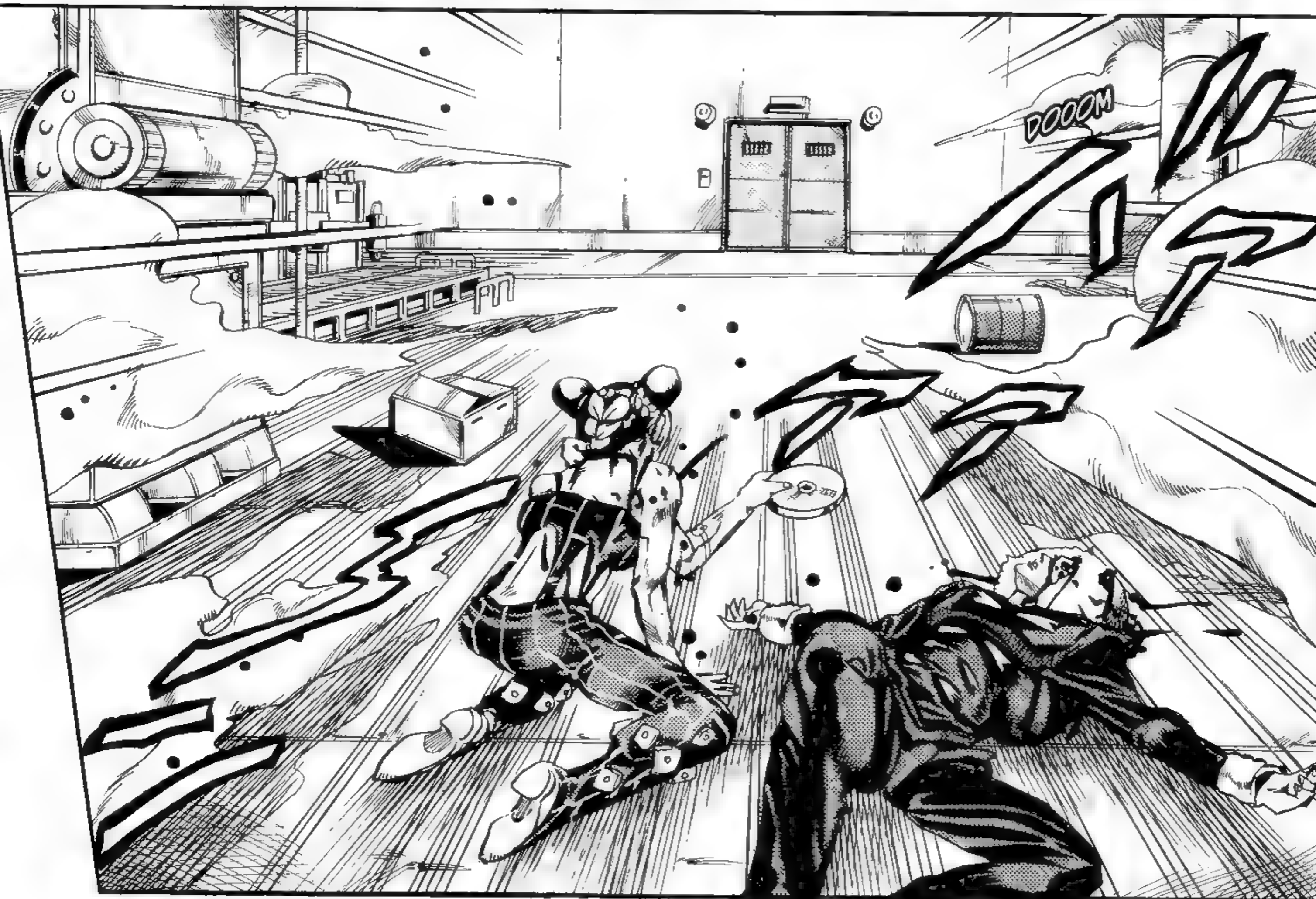
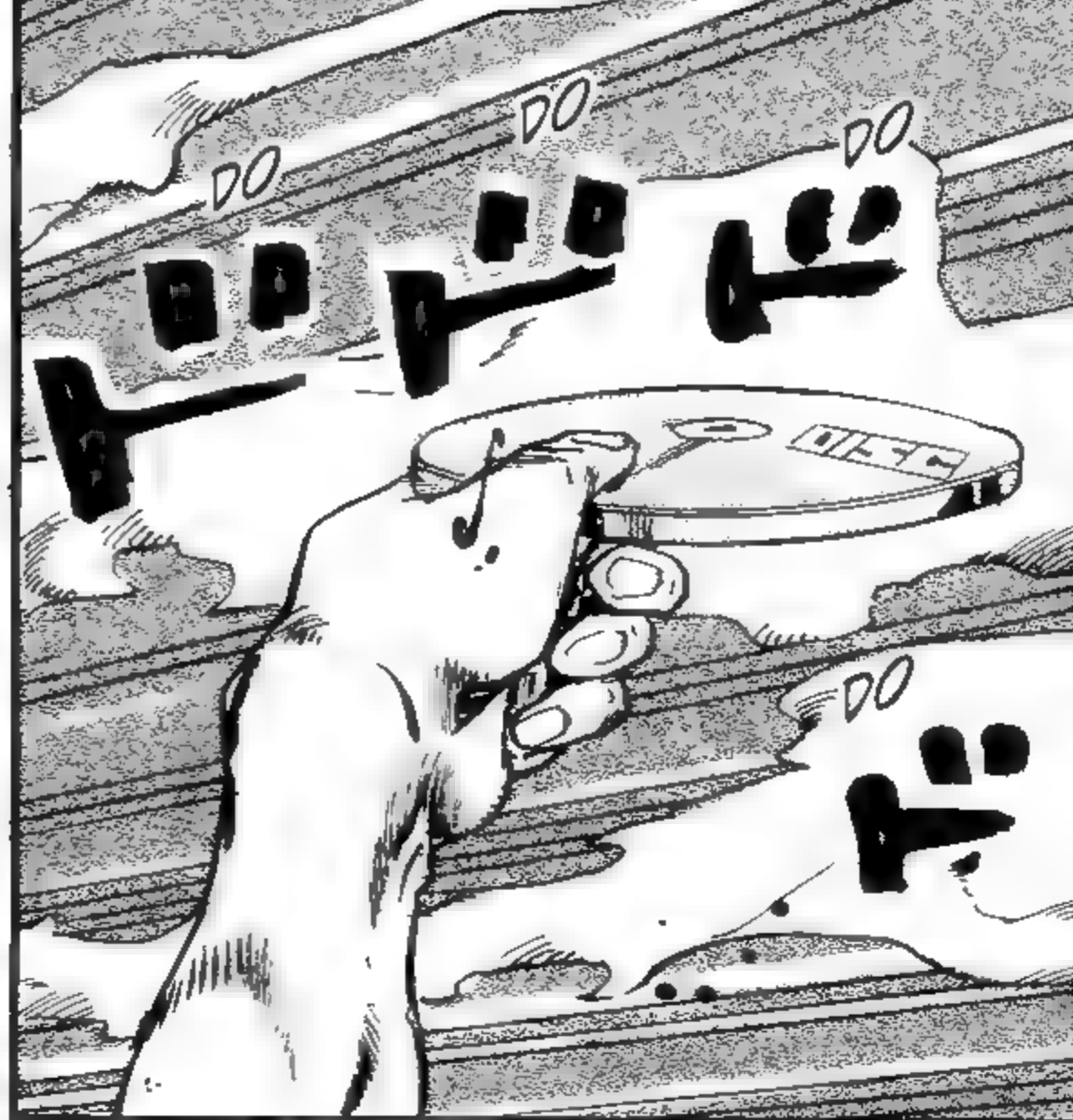
ORA ORA  
ORA ORA ORA  
ORA ORA ORA  
ORA ORA!







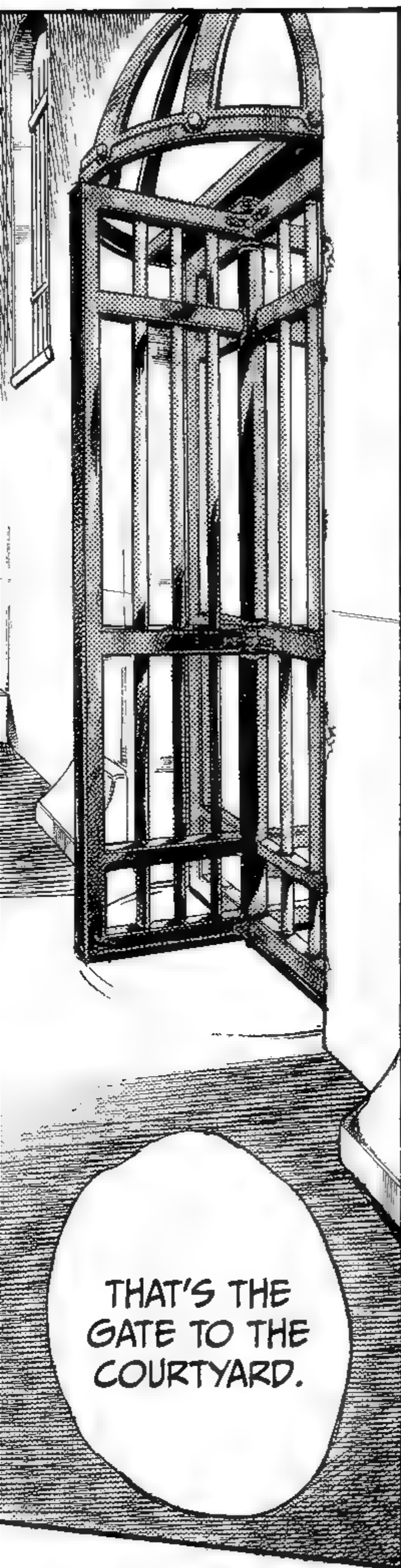












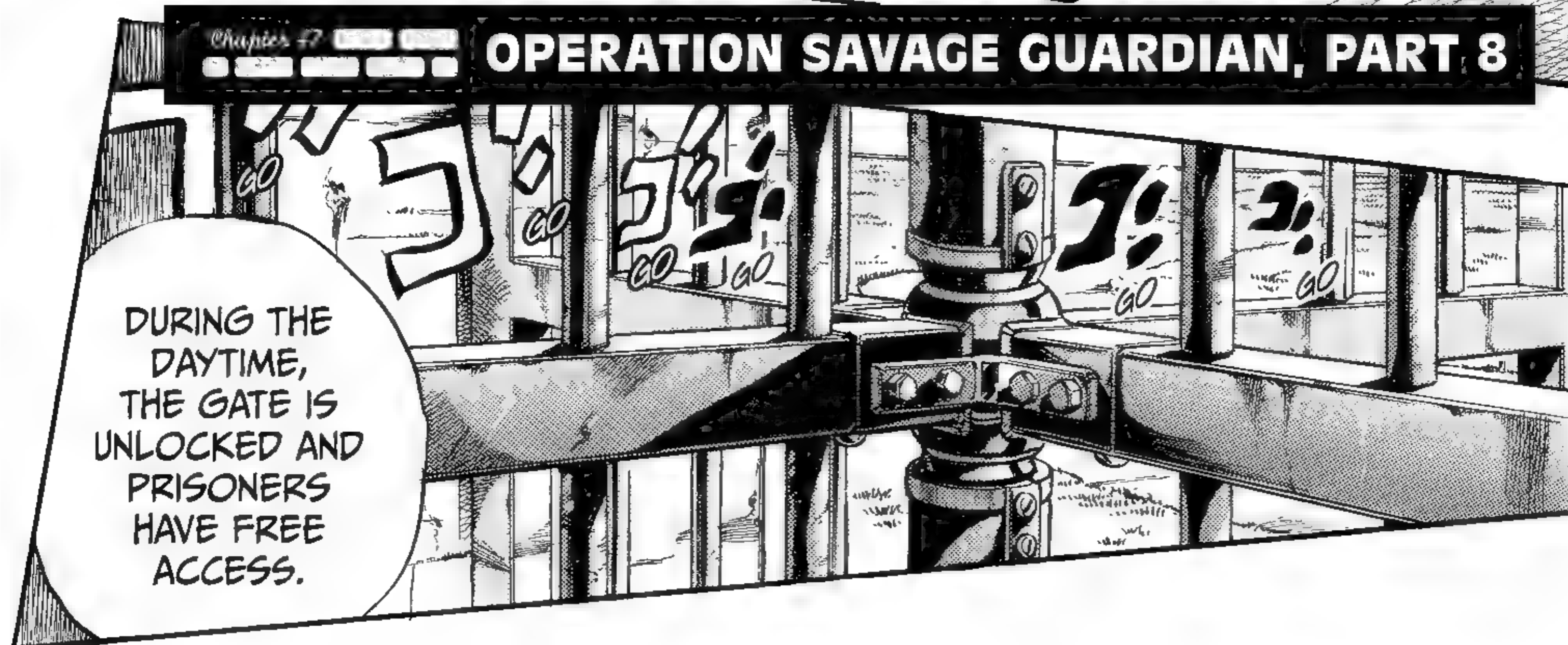
THAT'S THE  
GATE TO THE  
COURTYARD.



YOU'LL  
ALSO SEE A  
REVOLVING  
GATE.

ON THE  
RIGHT-HAND  
WALL IS A ROW  
OF WINDOWS  
LOOKING OUT  
INTO THE  
COURTYARD.

WHEN YOU GO  
THROUGH THAT  
DOOR, YOU'LL BE  
IN A HALLWAY THAT  
CONNECTS TO THE  
WORKSHOP AND  
THE MEN'S WING.



DURING THE  
DAYTIME,  
THE GATE IS  
UNLOCKED AND  
PRISONERS  
HAVE FREE  
ACCESS.

Chapter 47

## OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN, PART 8





ARE WE  
GOING  
TO BREAK  
IT DOWN  
USING OUR  
STANDS?

IT'S  
ORDINARY  
STEEL.

WE COULD  
PROBABLY  
GET IT OPEN  
IN A FEW  
HOURS...AS  
LONG AS  
NO GUARDS  
COME BY,  
THAT IS.

THE  
PROBLEM  
IS THIS  
DOOR.

HOW ARE  
WE GOING  
TO OPEN THIS  
DOOR RIGHT  
HERE?

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

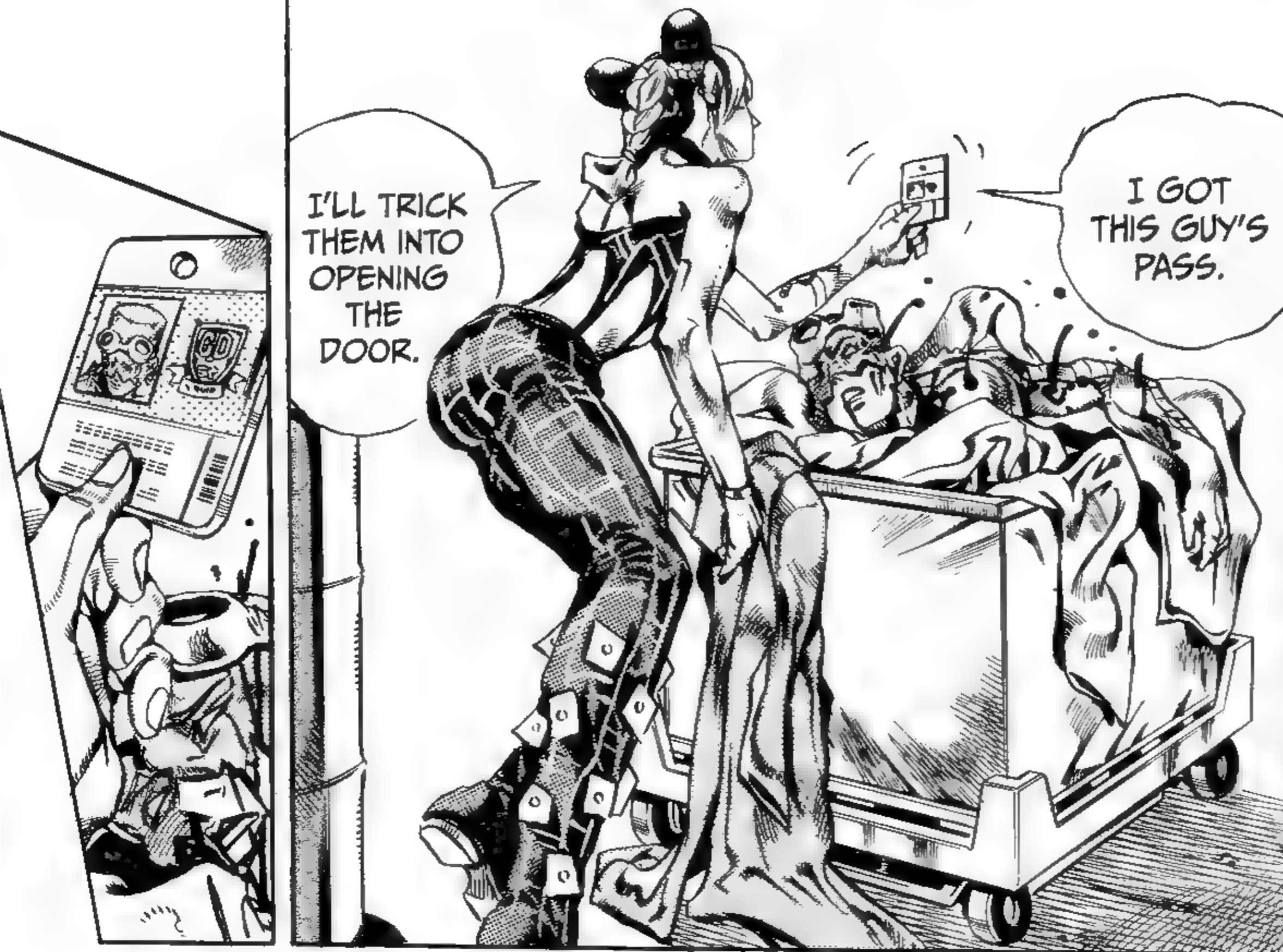
HUFF

Chapter 47

# OPERATION SAVAGE GUARDIAN

## PART 8



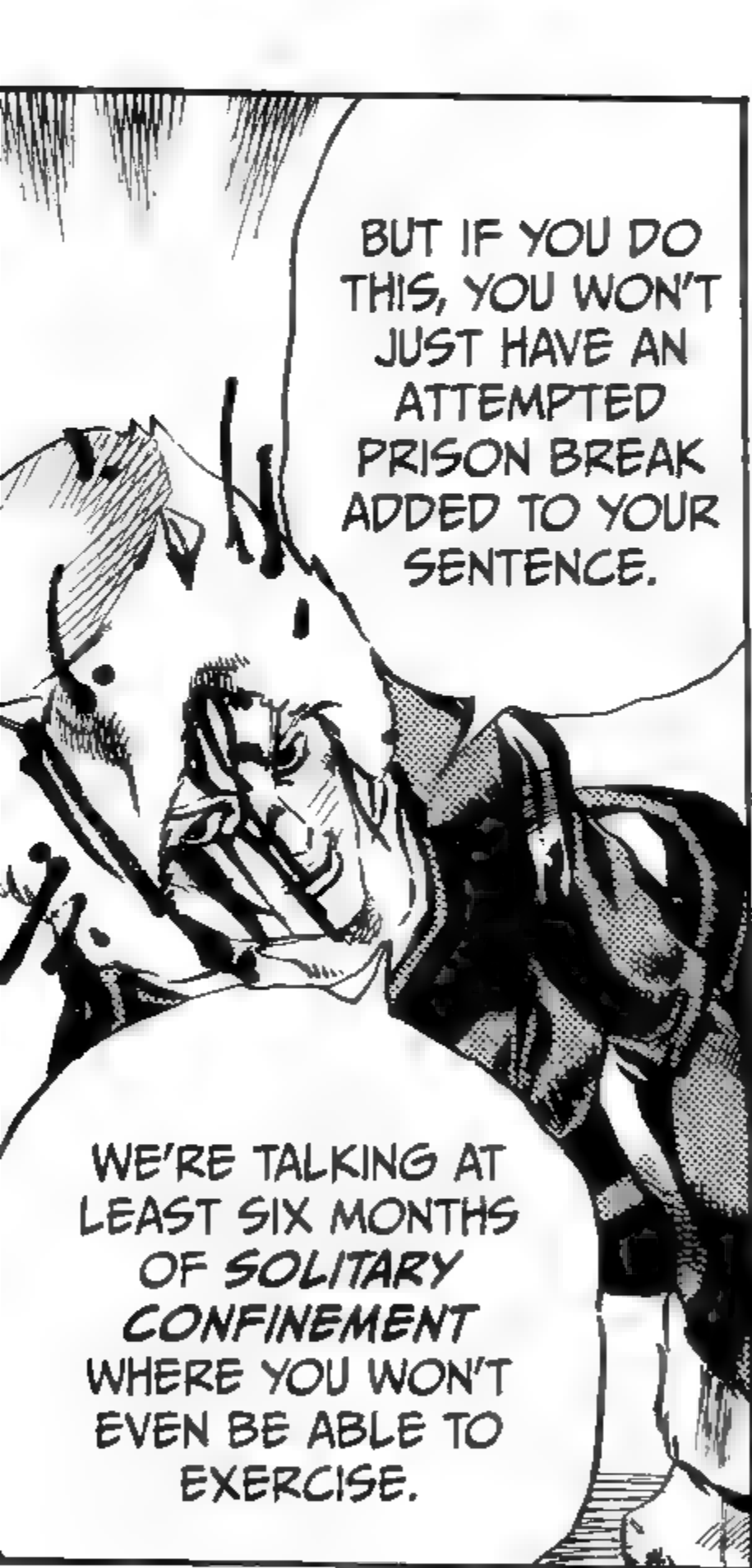


I'LL TRICK THEM INTO OPENING THE DOOR.

I GOT THIS GUY'S PASS.



WE'LL GET THE GUARDS TO OPEN IT FOR US.



BUT IF YOU DO THIS, YOU WON'T JUST HAVE AN ATTEMPTED PRISON BREAK ADDED TO YOUR SENTENCE.

WE'RE TALKING AT LEAST SIX MONTHS OF *SOLITARY CONFINEMENT* WHERE YOU WON'T EVEN BE ABLE TO EXERCISE.



SURE.

AND ONCE THE DOOR IS OPEN, YOU'LL KNOCK OUT THE GUARDS AND FORCE YOUR WAY THROUGH TO THE COURTYARD.

SOUNDS FINE.

THAT'S PROBABLY THE ONLY WAY.



I'M GOING TO THE COURTYARD AND HANDING THE DISC TO WHOEVER IS COMING FROM THE SPEEDWAGON FOUNDATION TO GET IT.

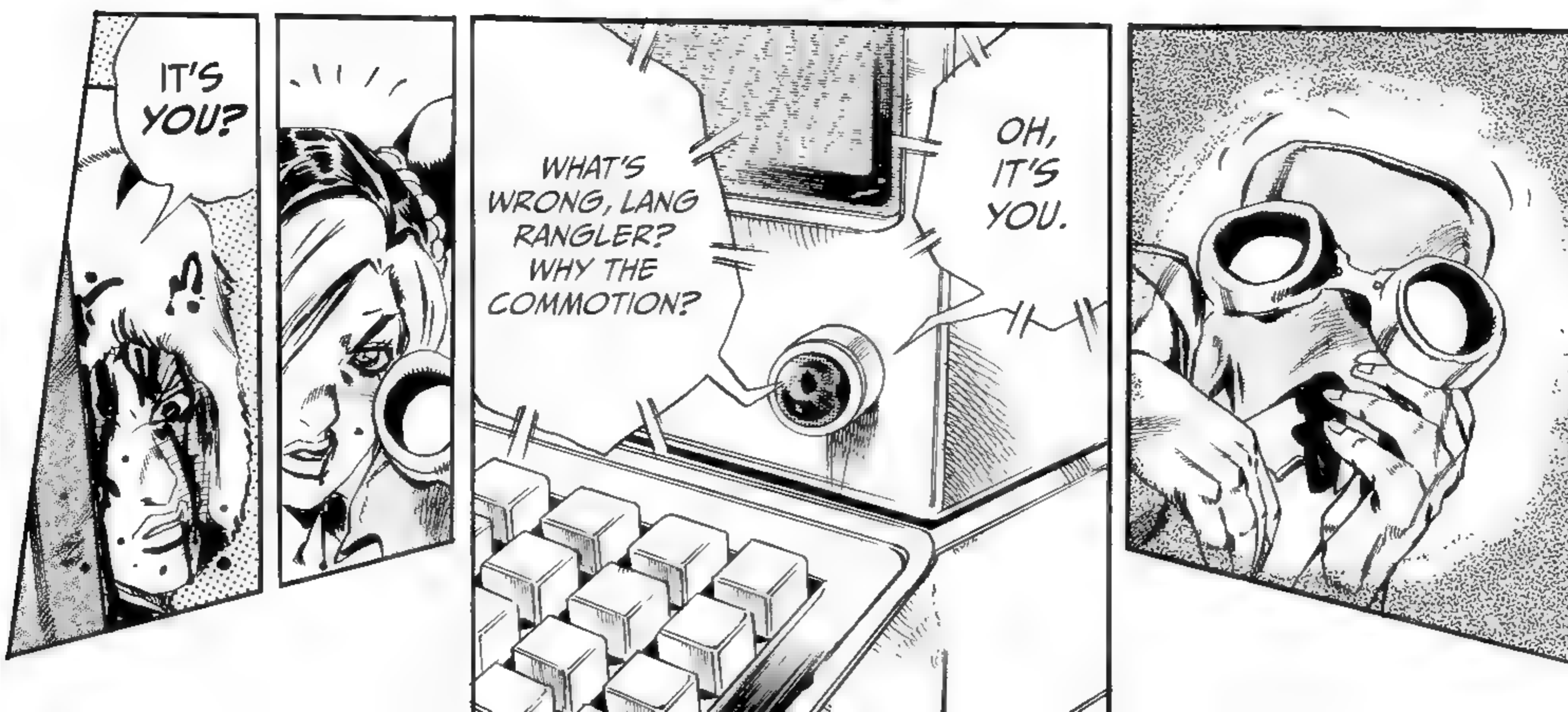
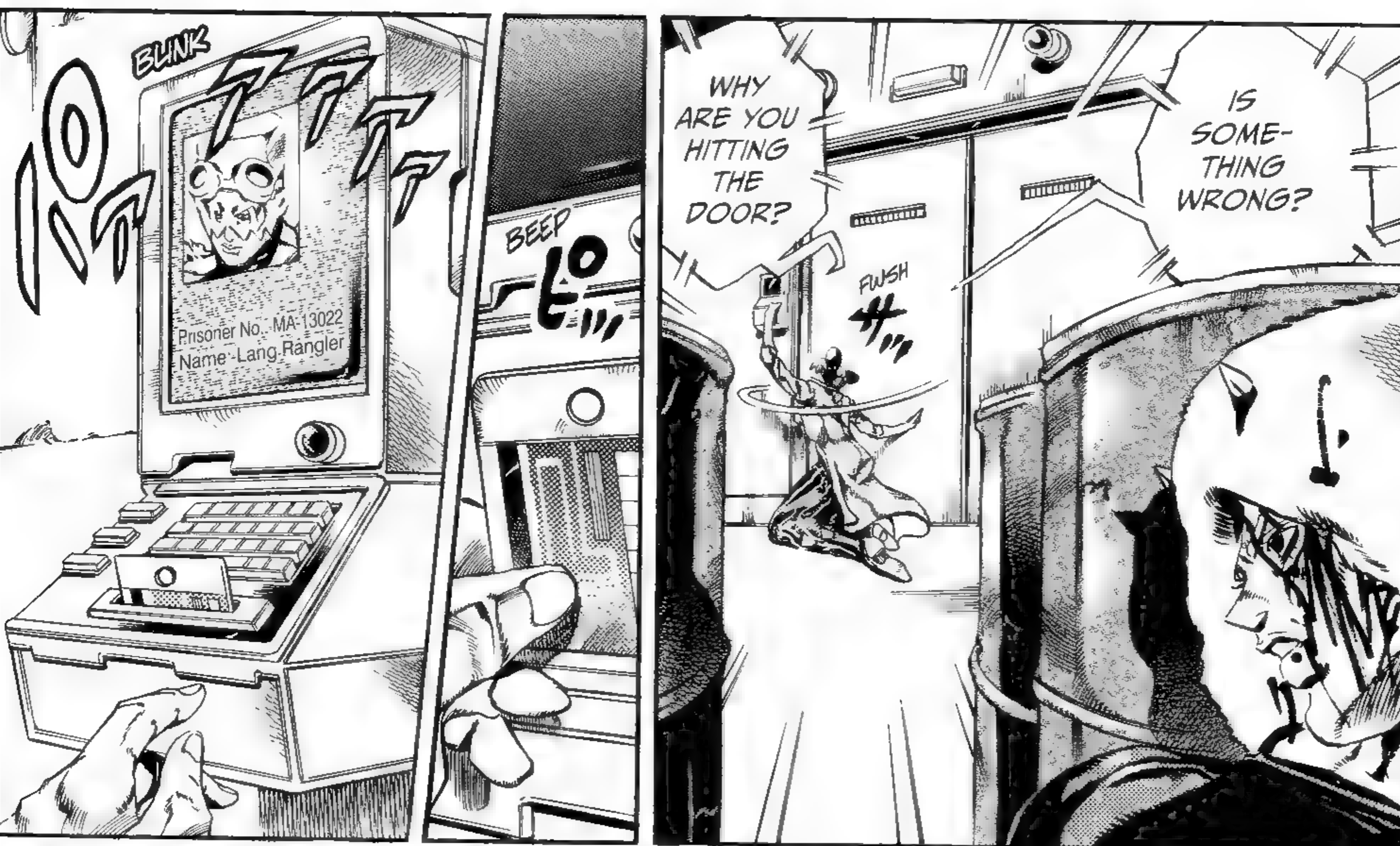
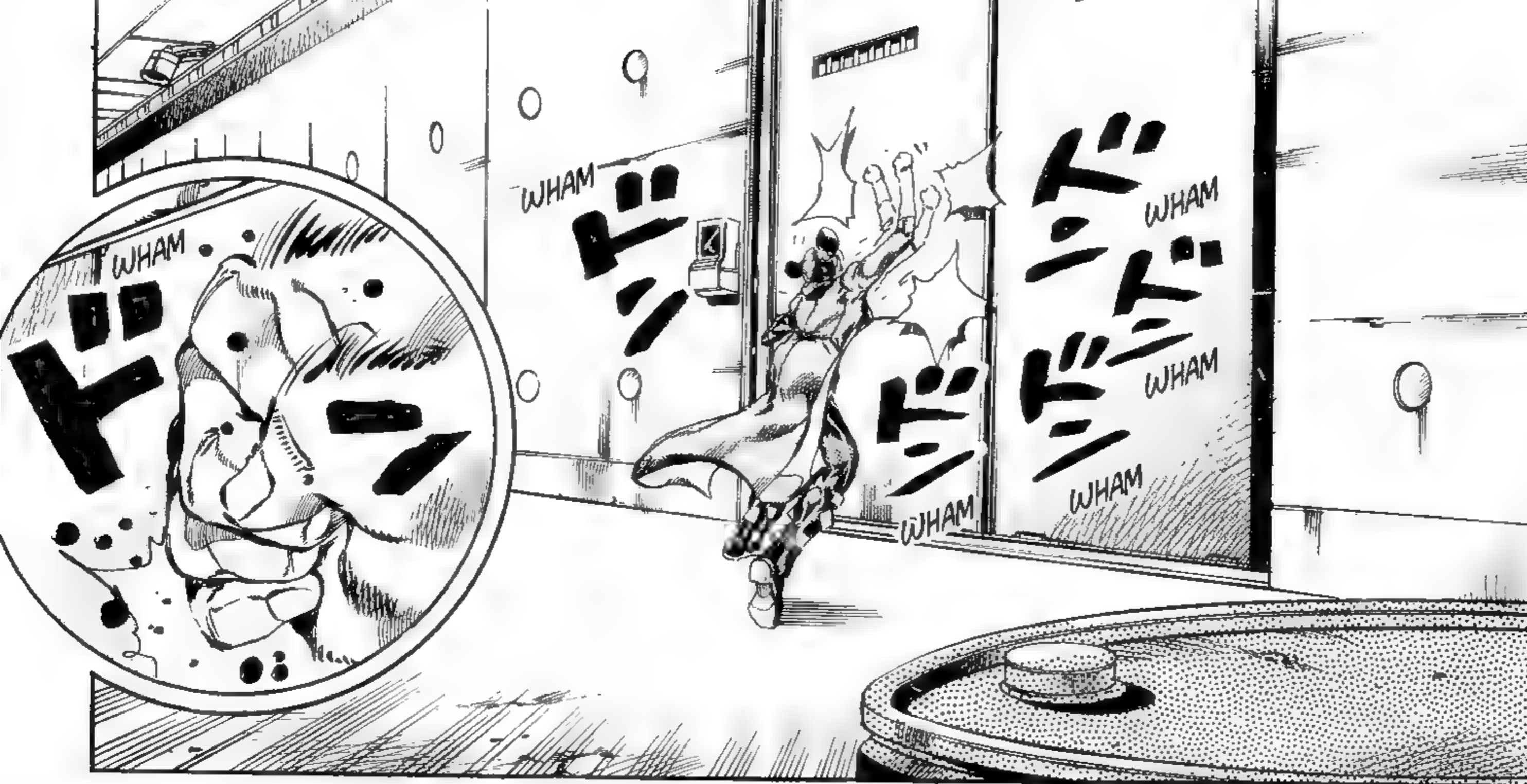
RIGHT NOW, THAT'S MY ONLY GOAL.

I DON'T CARE.













LANG  
RANGLER...

IF YOU'RE  
GOING  
BACK TO  
THE MALE  
WING...













HE FAILED,  
AND I CAN  
PRESUME  
SHE HAS THE  
DISC IN HER  
POSSESSION.

AND IN  
A FEW  
MINUTES,  
SOMEONE  
WILL COME  
TO THE  
COURTYARD  
TO TAKE  
THE DISC.

SHE MUST  
BE THE  
ONE WHO  
INSERTED  
THE  
ENTRY  
PERMIT,  
WHICH  
MEANS...

I DON'T  
BELIEVE  
IT. THAT'S  
JOLYNE  
CUJOH. I  
THOUGHT  
SHE'D  
BE DEAD  
BY NOW.  
WHERE'S  
LANG  
RANGLER?

WHAT'S  
THE  
MEANING  
OF THIS?

PLEASE.  
DON'T  
SOUND THE  
ALARM.

I'M NOT  
TRYING TO  
START ANY  
TROUBLE.  
PLEASE, DON'T  
TOUCH THAT  
SWITCH.

WAIT!  
F-FATHER,  
NO!

SHE'S  
SEEN ME.  
DOES  
THAT MEAN  
SHE'S  
FIGURED  
OUT WHO  
I AM?

NO.

IF SHE  
THOUGHT I  
WAS AN  
ENEMY, SHE  
WOULD  
HAVE  
ATTACKED  
ME BY NOW.

...A  
PRIEST.

HE'S THE  
PRISON  
CHAPLAIN.

WHY  
WOULD  
HE BE  
HERE?

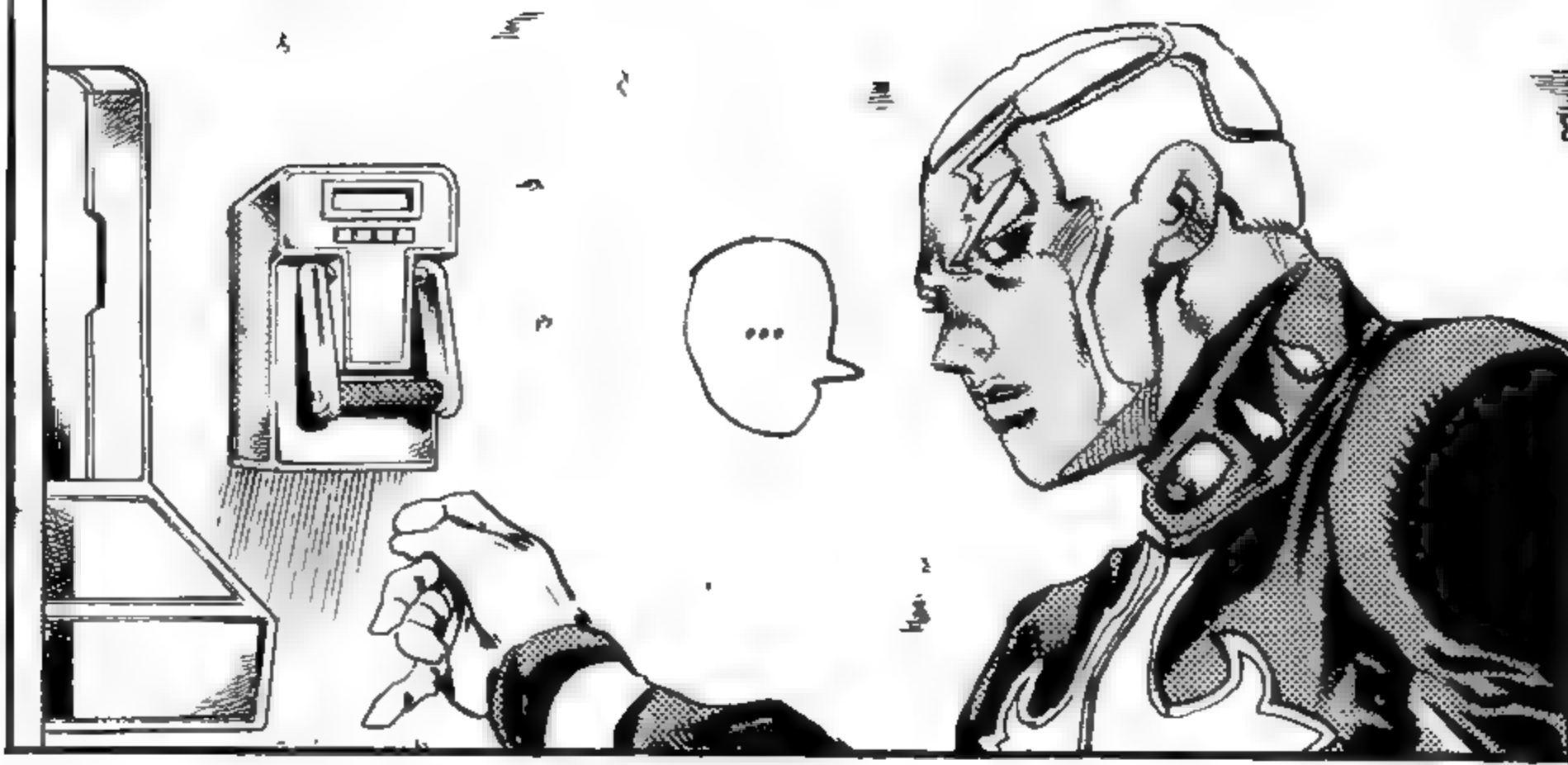
HE'S...

HOFF

HOFF

HOFF





WHAT  
SHOULD  
I DO?  
KNOCK  
HIM OUT?



YOU USED  
SOMEONE  
ELSE'S PASS  
TO DECEIVE  
ME INTO  
OPENING THE  
DOOR.

I'D SAY  
THE TROUBLE  
HAS ALREADY  
STARTED.  
WOULDN'T  
YOU?

LANG  
RANGLER.  
THE INMATE  
TO WHOM  
THIS PASS  
BELONGS.  
WHERE IS  
HE NOW?

I COULD,  
OF COURSE.  
I MEAN,  
WE'RE  
TALKING  
ABOUT  
SAVING MY  
DAD'S LIFE  
HERE.

IT'S JUST  
A PUNCH,  
RIGHT...?

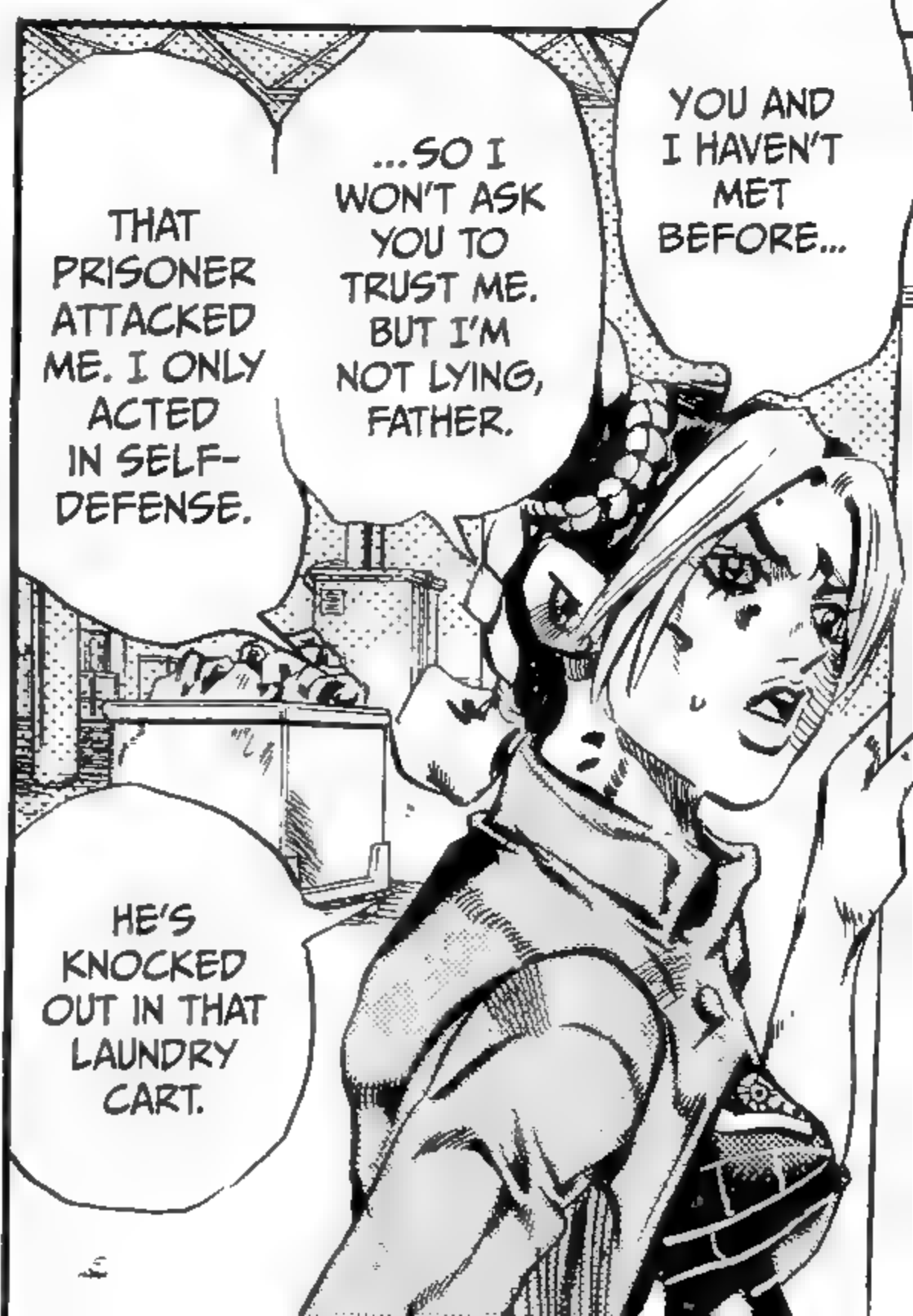


BUT COULD  
YOU DO IT  
AFTER I  
GO TO THE  
COURTYARD?

YES, OF  
COURSE.



I MUST  
NOTIFY THE  
PRISON  
STAFF.



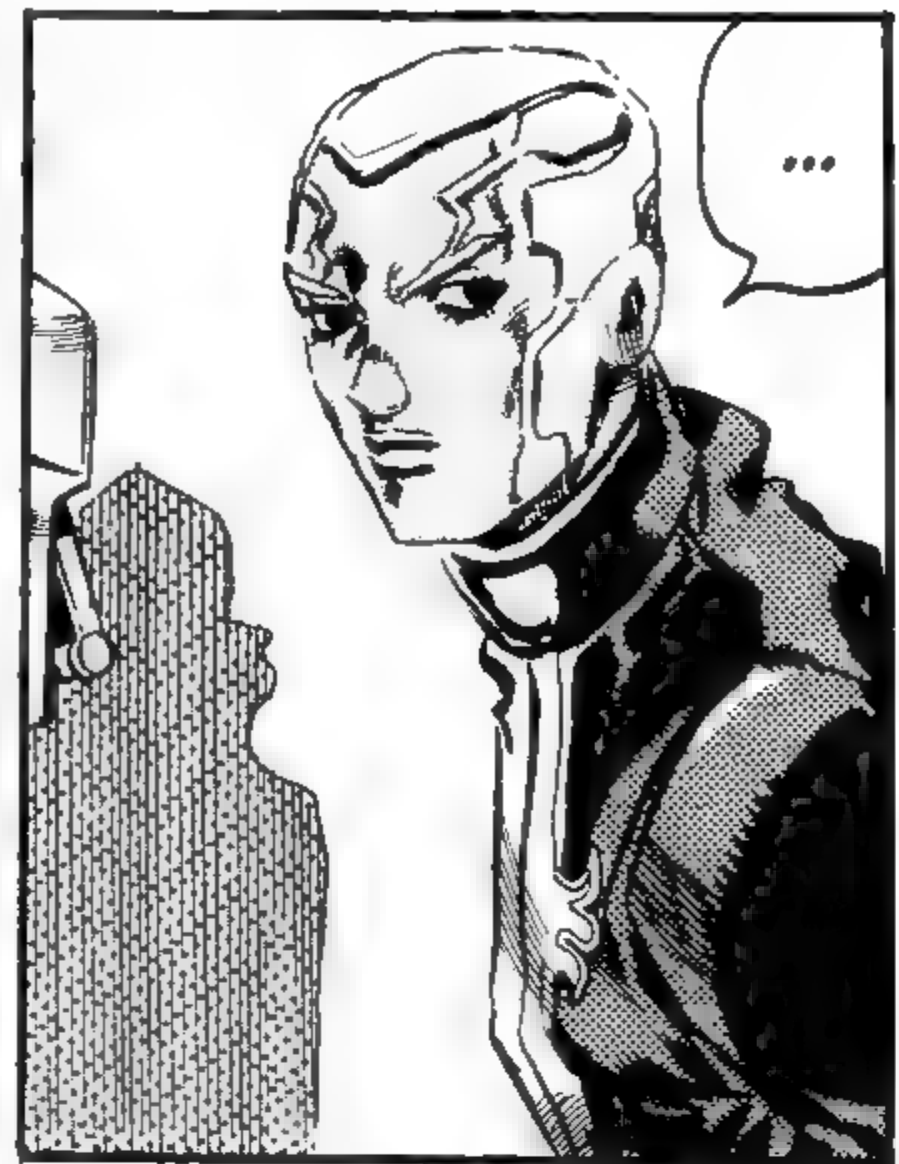
THAT  
PRISONER  
ATTACKED  
ME. I ONLY  
ACTED  
IN SELF-  
DEFENSE.

...SO I  
WON'T ASK  
YOU TO  
TRUST ME.  
BUT I'M  
NOT LYING,  
FATHER.

YOU AND  
I HAVEN'T  
MET  
BEFORE...

HE'S  
KNOCKED  
OUT IN THAT  
LAUNDRY  
CART.









AND OF  
COARSE  
I CAN'T  
MENTION  
THE DISC.

THAT WAS A LIE.  
BUT A LITTLE  
LIE LIKE THAT  
HAS GOT TO BE  
FORGIVABLE,  
RIGHT?

NO...  
I'M  
ALONE.



PEOPLE  
ARE KIND TO  
OTHERS SO  
THAT OTHERS  
WILL BE KIND  
TO THEM.

...IS DONE  
WITH THE  
EXPECTATION  
OF RECEIVING  
**SOMETHING**  
IN RETURN.

THERE IS NO  
SUCH THING  
AS UNCON-  
DITIONAL  
LOVE.

BECAUSE  
UNCONDITIONAL  
LOVE...



JUST  
ONE  
MINUTE.

PLEASE,  
SIR.

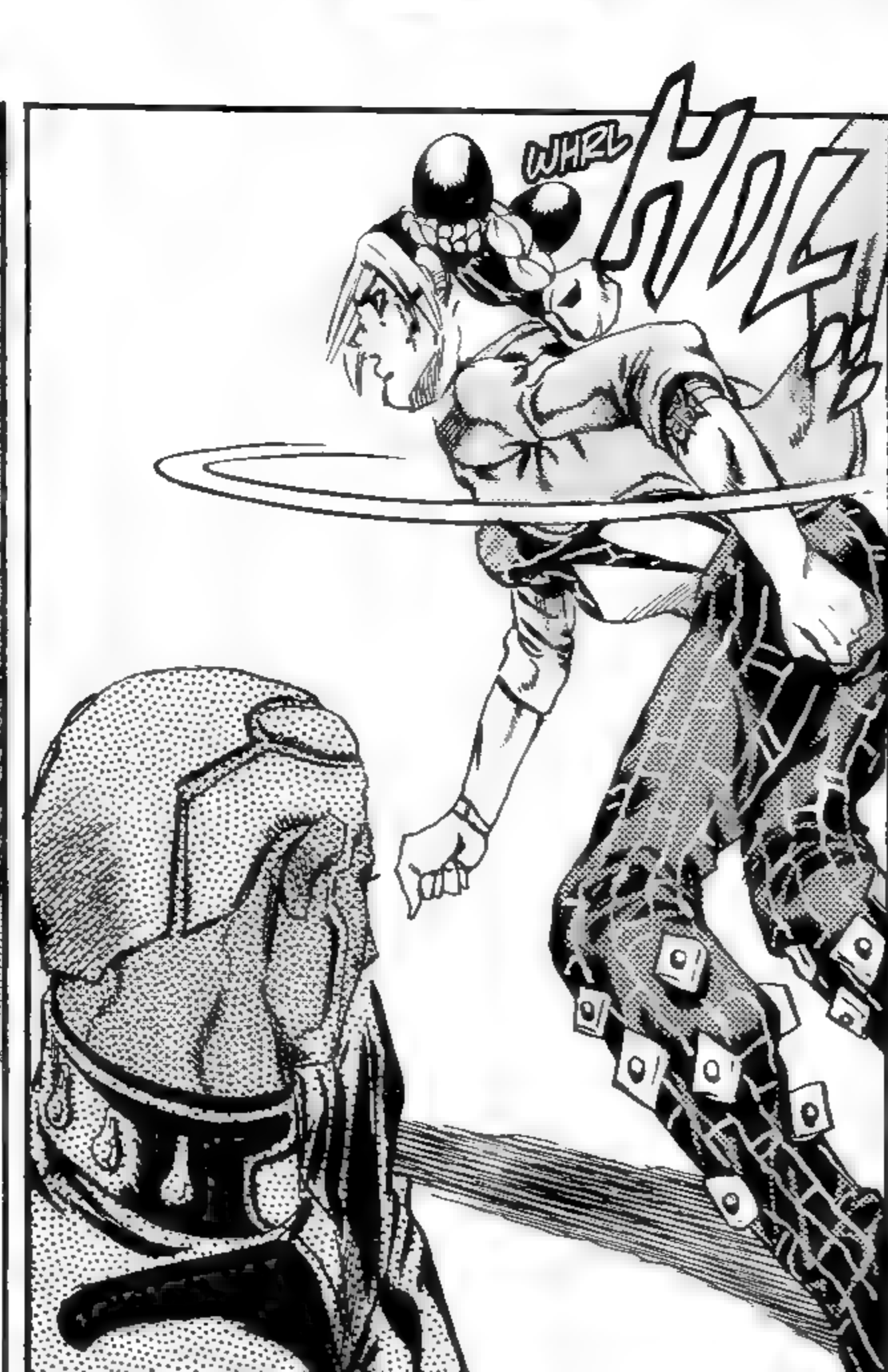
ANYTHING  
A PERSON  
DOES  
TO HELP  
ANOTHER...

FOR ONE  
MINUTE,  
DON'T SET  
OFF THE  
ALARM.



...IS AN  
ACT TO  
REACH  
HEAVEN.





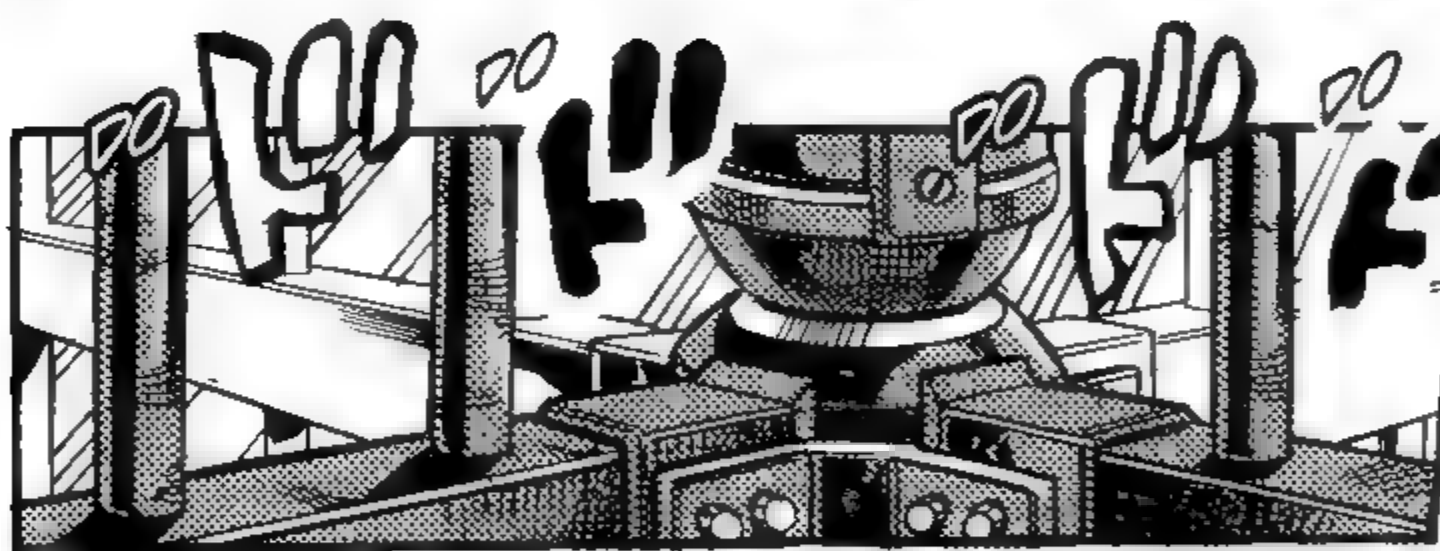


SOMEONE  
IS HIDING  
BEHIND THOSE  
BARRELS.  
I KNOW  
BECAUSE THE  
GIRL MADE  
GREAT EFFORT  
NOT TO  
LOOK IN THAT  
DIRECTION.

...BECAUSE  
SHE ISN'T  
ALONE.

I HAD  
TO LET  
JOLYNE  
PASS...

AND IF SHE  
HAS AN ALLY  
PRESENT...  
I CANNOT RISK  
KILLING HER WITH  
PALE SNAKE AND  
REVEALING MY  
TRUE IDENTITY.



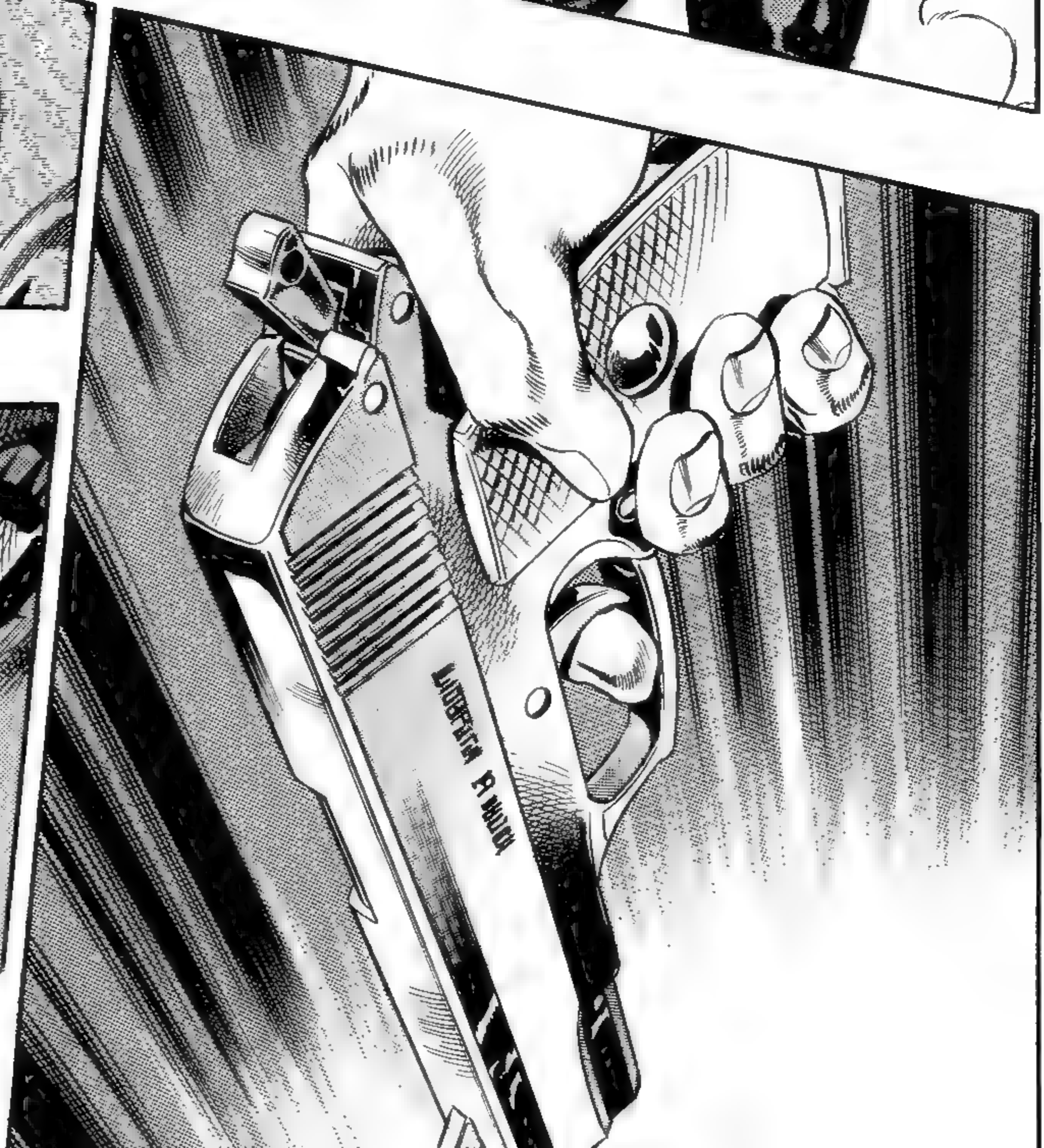
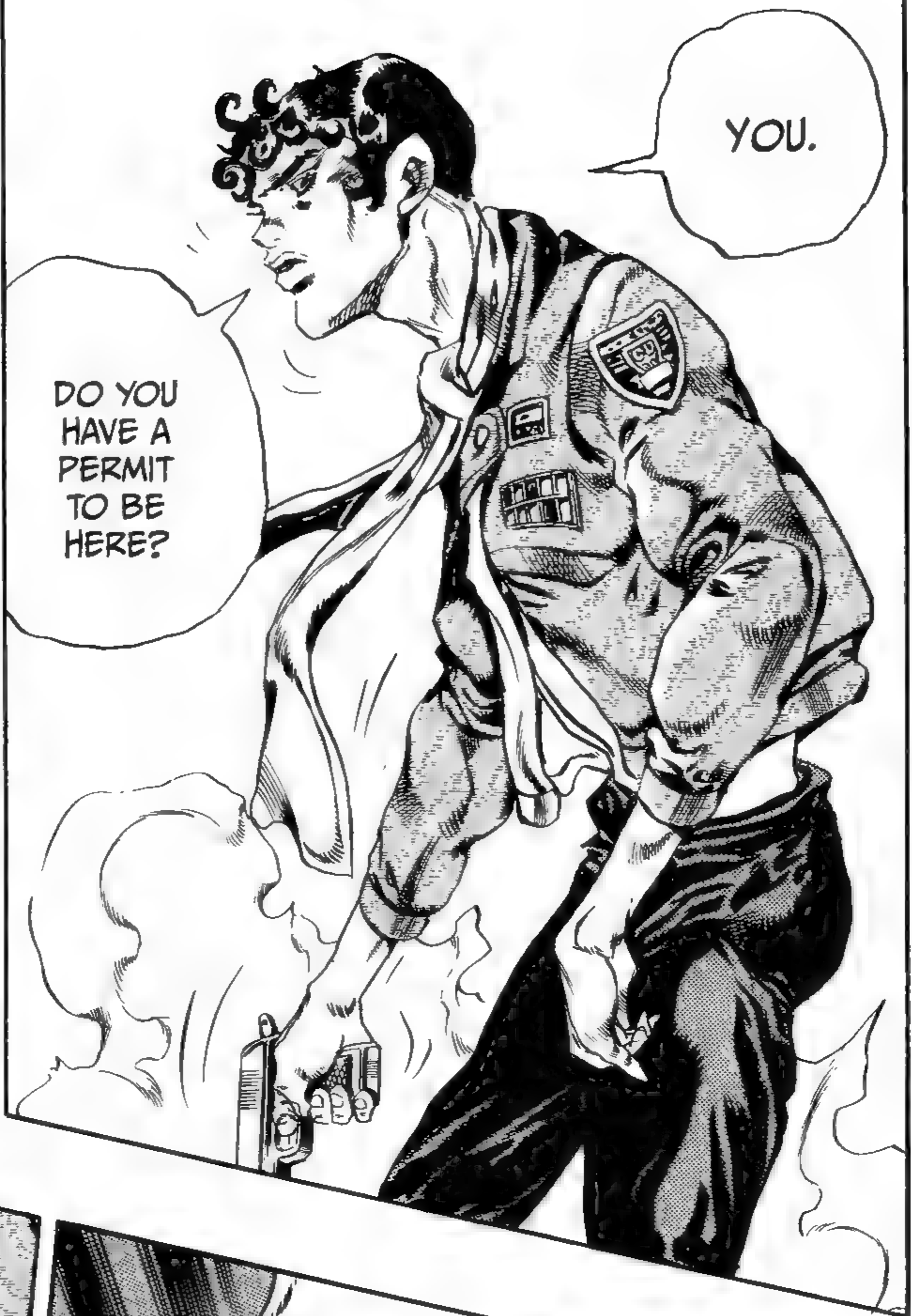
























Chapter 48

# TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING

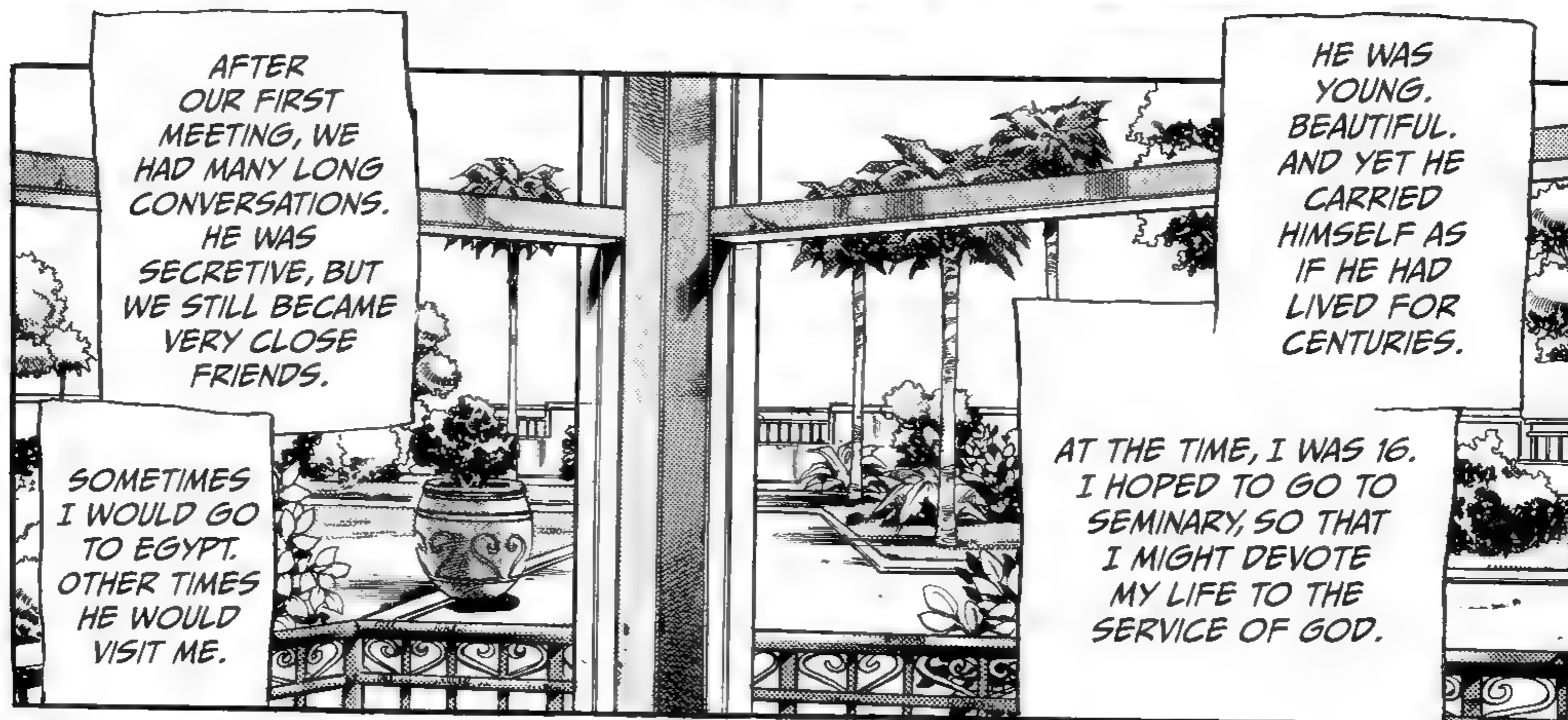
PART 1





THE MAN  
FROM  
EGYPT  
SAID THAT  
OUT OF  
NOWHERE.

THERE  
MAY BE A  
METHOD  
TO GO TO  
HEAVEN.



AFTER  
OUR FIRST  
MEETING, WE  
HAD MANY LONG  
CONVERSATIONS.  
HE WAS  
SECRETIVE, BUT  
WE STILL BECAME  
VERY CLOSE  
FRIENDS.

HE WAS  
YOUNG.  
BEAUTIFUL.  
AND YET HE  
CARRIED  
HIMSELF AS  
IF HE HAD  
LIVED FOR  
CENTURIES.

SOMETIMES  
I WOULD GO  
TO EGYPT.  
OTHER TIMES  
HE WOULD  
VISIT ME.

AT THE TIME, I WAS 16.  
I HOPED TO GO TO  
SEMINARY, SO THAT  
I MIGHT DEVOTE  
MY LIFE TO THE  
SERVICE OF GOD.



SURELY ONE'S  
SPIRITUAL  
STRENGTH CAN  
EVOLVE INTO  
SOMETHING  
GREATER. I'M  
TALKING ABOUT  
WHAT LIES AT THE  
CULMINATION OF  
THAT JOURNEY.


I'M NOT  
SUGGESTING  
YOU DIE.

COME NOW,  
DON'T GIVE  
ME THAT  
LOOK.

I THINK  
YOU'RE THE  
SORT OF  
PERSON WHO  
CAN UNDERSTAND  
WHAT I MEAN  
WHEN I SAY...


THE HEAVEN  
OF WHICH I  
SPEAK IS OF THE  
PERSONAL SPIRIT.  
A PLACE THAT LIES  
BEYOND ONE'S  
INNER SELF.




A black and white manga panel showing a woman with dark hair and a flower in it, looking down at a large, ornate notebook that is on fire. Sparks and smoke are rising from the burning pages.

THE  
NOTE-  
BOOK  
WAS  
BURNED.

THAT  
WAS IN  
EGYPT  
IN 1989.


A close-up black and white manga panel of a man's face. He has a serious, intense expression with a slight frown. His hair is dark and messy.

THE TRUE  
VICTOR IS  
HE WHO  
WITNESSES  
HEAVEN.  
AND I WILL  
GET THERE, NO  
MATTER THE  
SACRIFICE.

A black and white manga panel of a man sitting on a bench. He is wearing a dark jacket over a light-colored shirt. He has a thoughtful or somber expression, looking down at his hands.

I KNOW  
FIRSTHAND THAT  
HAPPINESS  
DOESN'T COME  
FROM AN  
INVINCIBLE BODY,  
VAST WEALTH, OR  
BY STANDING ATOP  
ALL OF HUMANITY.

...TRUE  
HAPPINESS IS  
THERE...WHEN  
YOU REACH  
HEAVEN.

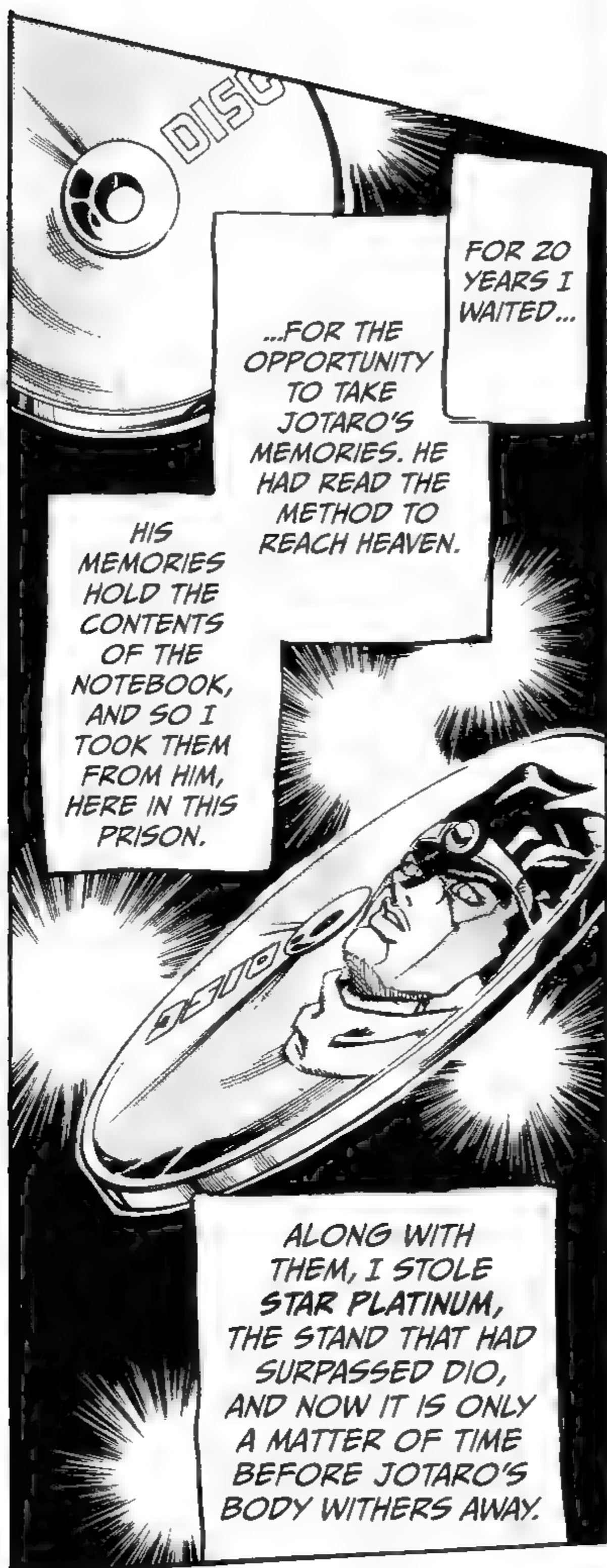
A black and white manga panel of a man sitting on a bench, similar to the previous panel. He is looking towards the left with a questioning expression.

HE TOLD ME  
HE WOULD  
REQUIRE MY  
ASSISTANCE  
TO CONFIRM  
HIS METHOD,  
WHICH HE HAD  
RECORDED IN  
A NOTEBOOK.

BUT WHAT  
EXACTLY  
IS THIS  
METHOD?

BUT BEFORE  
I WAS ABLE  
TO LEARN  
WHAT IT  
WAS...





FOR 20  
YEARS I  
WAITED...

...FOR THE  
OPPORTUNITY  
TO TAKE  
JOTARO'S  
MEMORIES. HE  
HAD READ THE  
METHOD TO  
REACH HEAVEN.

HIS  
MEMORIES  
HOLD THE  
CONTENTS  
OF THE  
NOTEBOOK,  
AND SO I  
TOOK THEM  
FROM HIM,  
HERE IN THIS  
PRISON.

ALONG WITH  
THEM, I STOLE  
STAR PLATINUM,  
THE STAND THAT HAD  
SURPASSED DIO,  
AND NOW IT IS ONLY  
A MATTER OF TIME  
BEFORE JOTARO'S  
BODY WITHERS AWAY.

AND HE  
DESTROYED  
THE BOOK  
TO LOCK  
AWAY ITS  
CONTENTS  
FOR ALL  
TIME...

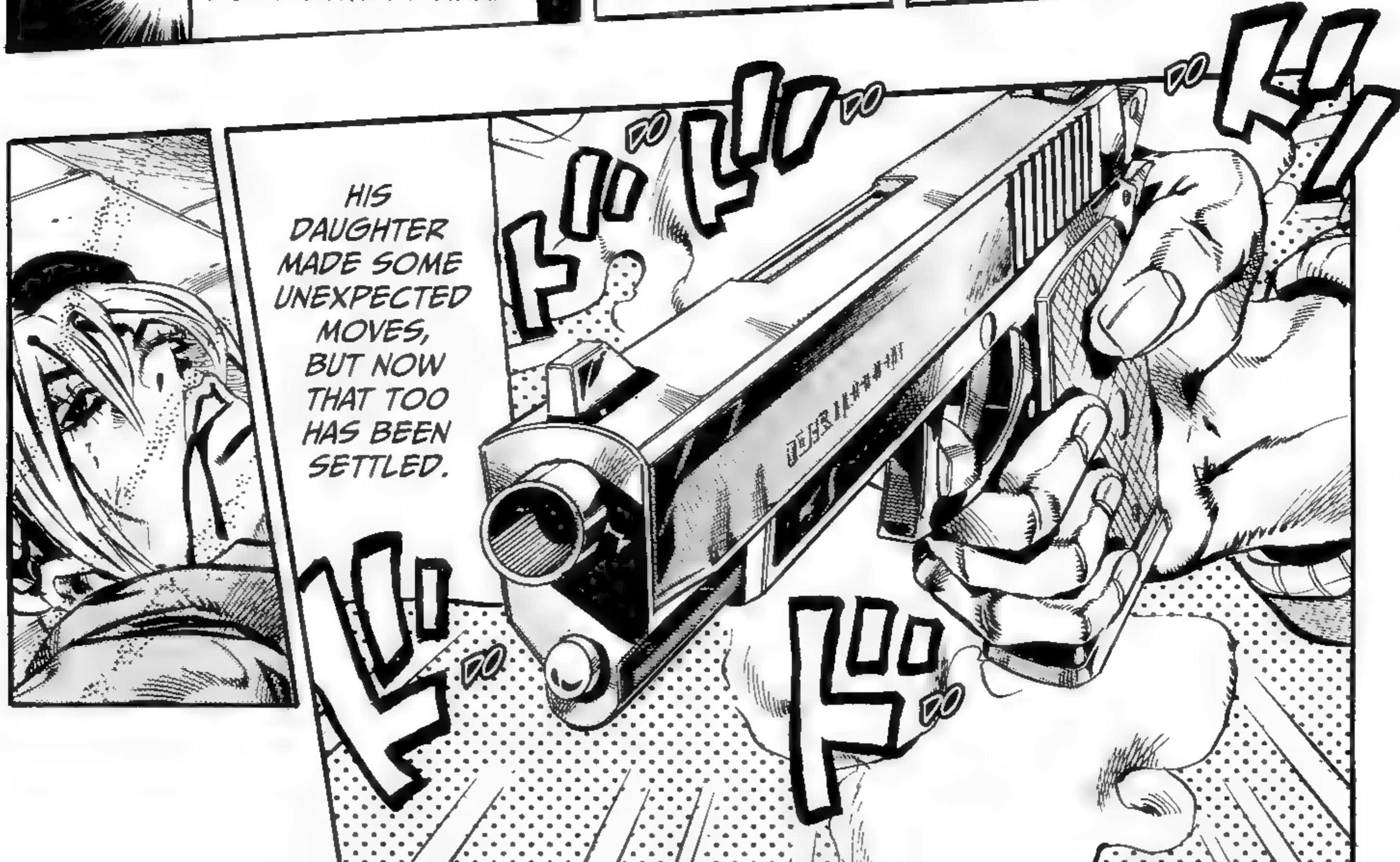
...SO THAT  
NO ONE BUT  
HIM WOULD  
EVER KNOW.  
HE ERASED THAT  
BOOK JUST AS  
HE HAD ERASED  
THE LIFE OF  
THE MAN  
WHO SOUGHT  
HEAVEN—DIO  
BRANDO.



THE MAN  
WHO INCIN-  
ERATED THE  
NOTEBOOK  
WAS JOLYNE  
CUJOH'S  
FATHER.

JOTARO  
KUJO HAD  
READ THE  
NOTEBOOK.

JOTARO.



HIS  
DAUGHTER  
MADE SOME  
UNEXPECTED  
MOVES,  
BUT NOW  
THAT TOO  
HAS BEEN  
SETTLED.



















NOW  
YOU DIE,  
JOLYNE  
CUJOH!

IT'S  
OVER.

I...

WELL, AN  
ORDER'S  
AN  
ORDER.

SIMPLE  
AS  
THAT.

I WAS  
TOLD TO  
PUT A  
BULLET...

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

HUFF

I CAN'T  
DO ANY-  
THING  
FOR HER.

I CAN'T  
SAVE  
HER...

...RIGHT  
IN HER  
HEAD.

BANG













AAA  
AAAA  
IIIEEE  
EEE!!



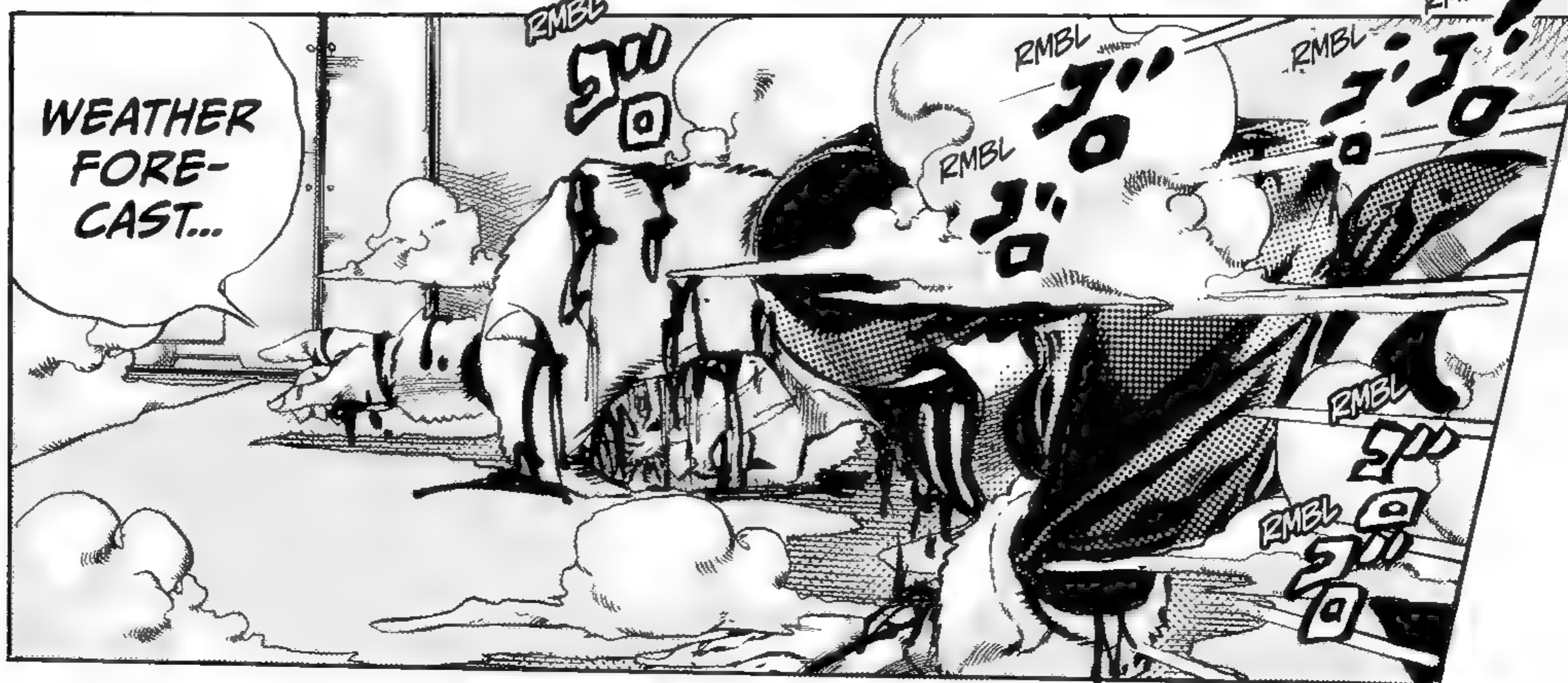
BLURGH!



WHAT  
THE  
HELL  
?!

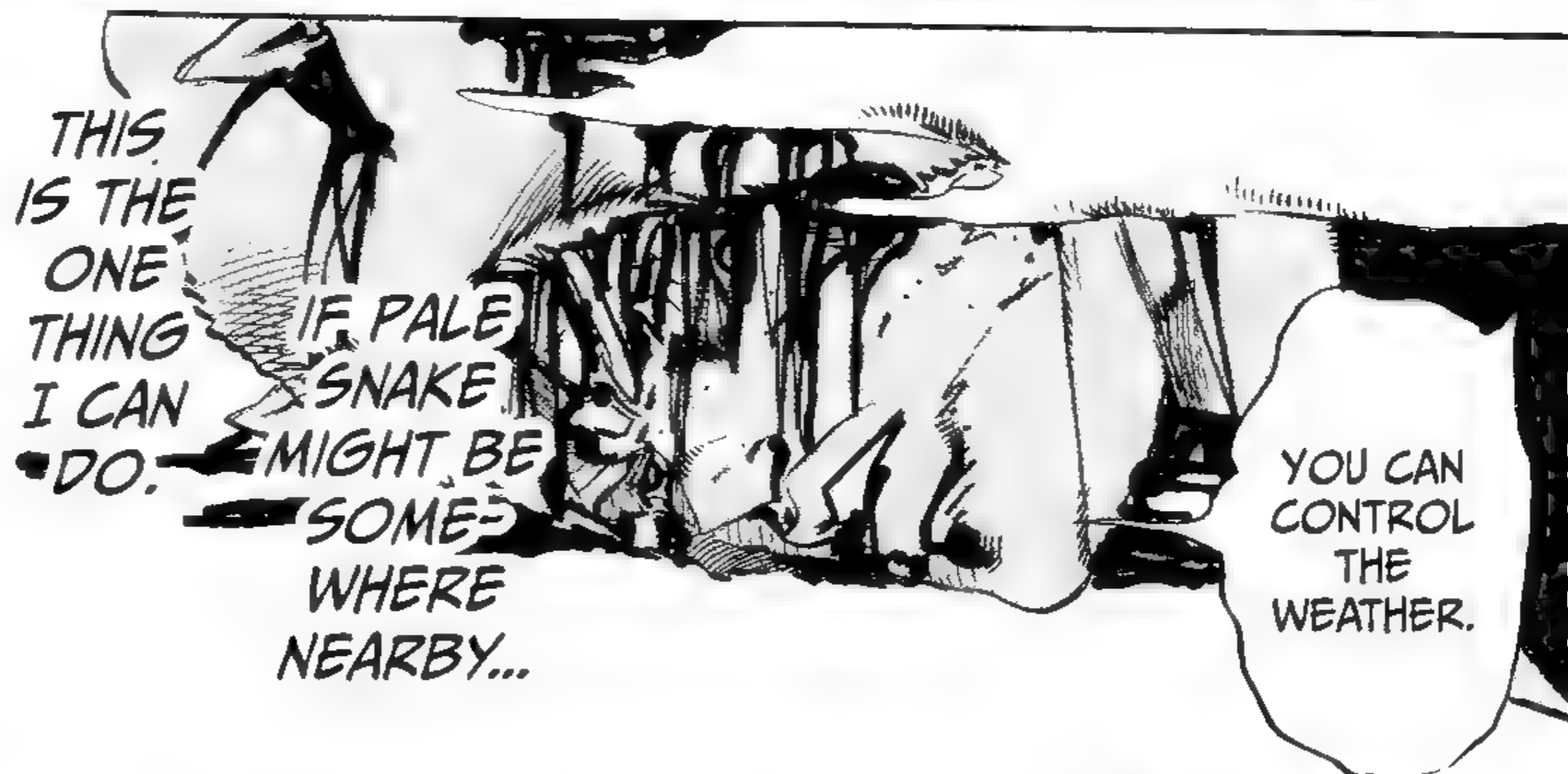
KRAAAAK





WEATHER  
FORE-  
CAST...

JOLYNE, I  
CAN'T SAVE YOU...  
BUT I MIGHT  
BE ABLE TO  
PROTECT THE  
DISC. AND IF  
YOU STILL HAVE  
THE STRENGTH  
IN YOU TO KEEP  
FIGHTING, YOU  
MAY YET SURVIVE.











WHAT  
THE  
HELL IS  
HAPPEN-  
ING?!

IN THE MOUNTAINS OF  
GLAMORGANSHIRE, WALES, A  
MAN NAMED JOHN LEWIS WAS  
WORKING IN A LUMBERYARD  
WHEN A LOUD BANGING ON  
THE ROOF STARTLED HIM. HE  
STEPPED OUTSIDE TO TAKE A  
LOOK AND TO HIS SURPRISE  
HE SAW THOUSANDS OF  
SMALL FISH FALLING ONTO  
THE BUILDINGS AND THE  
GROUND. HE GATHERED  
SOME OF THE FISH, AND  
GRILLED AND ATE THEM.

FEBRUARY  
9,  
1859.

NOVEMBER  
20,  
1947,  
IN TALLA-  
HASSEE,  
FLORIDA...





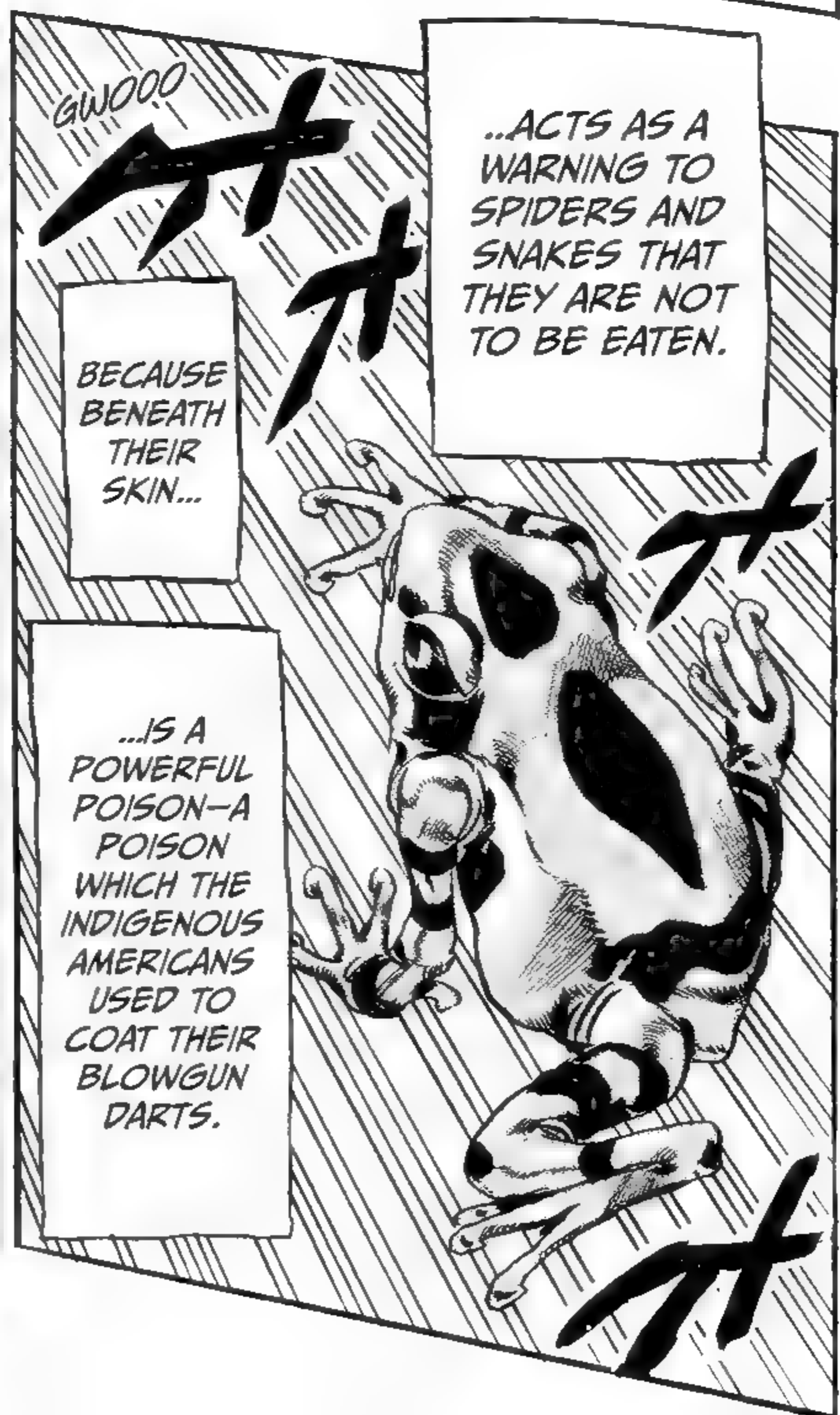
AND THEN  
THERE'S THE  
POISON DART  
FROG, WHICH  
LIVE IN THE  
TREETOPS  
OF CENTRAL  
AND SOUTH  
AMERICA.

SEPTEMBER  
27, 1971,  
IN OCALA,  
FLORIDA,  
AND  
MORE...

THE SKIN  
OF THESE  
BRIGHTLY  
COLORED  
FROGS...

TORNADOES  
PROVIDE  
THE MOST  
COMPELLING  
EXPLANATION.

...BETWEEN THE  
YEARS OF 1887 AND  
1974, MORE THAN  
50 CASES WERE  
REPORTED—  
IN FLORIDA ALONE—  
OF FISH, FROGS,  
SNAKES, AND EVEN  
SHEEP RAINING FROM  
THE SKY IN GREAT  
NUMBERS.



...ACTS AS A  
WARNING TO  
SPIDERS AND  
SNAKES THAT  
THEY ARE NOT  
TO BE EATEN.

BECAUSE  
BENEATH  
THEIR  
SKIN...

...IS A  
POWERFUL  
POISON—A  
POISON  
WHICH THE  
INDIGENOUS  
AMERICANS  
USED TO  
COAT THEIR  
BLOWGUN  
DARTS.















ARE  
THESE  
POISON  
DART  
FROGS?!

TH-THE  
COLOR  
OF THESE  
FROGS...

IF I'M RIGHT, THEY STORE A  
DEADLY POISON DIRECTLY UNDER  
THEIR SKIN. JUST ONE SCRATCH  
FROM A DART COATED WITH THEIR  
SECRETIONS WILL KILL A MAN. ONCE  
IN THE BODY, THE POISON WILL SHUT  
DOWN THE HEART AND RESPIRATORY  
AND NERVOUS SYSTEMS WITHIN  
SECONDS. AND RIGHT NOW THAT  
POISON IS BEING SPLATTERED  
EVERYWHERE ALONG WITH THOSE  
FROGS' BODILY FLUIDS.

Chapter 49

## TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING, PART 2





# TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING

## PART 2



**PALE  
SNAKE!!**



**HELLO?  
IS ANYONE  
THERE?!**



...IS  
THIS HIS  
WEATHER  
CON-  
TROL?

TH-  
THIS  
ABILITY  
...

WEATHER  
FORECAST... HE  
SHOULDN'T HAVE  
ANY MEMORIES.  
WAS THAT HIM  
HIDING BEHIND  
THOSE STEEL  
DRUMS?



**NO! THE  
KEY CARD  
GOT BURIED  
UNDER ALL  
THOSE  
FROGS. I'LL  
NEVER FIND  
IT NOW!**













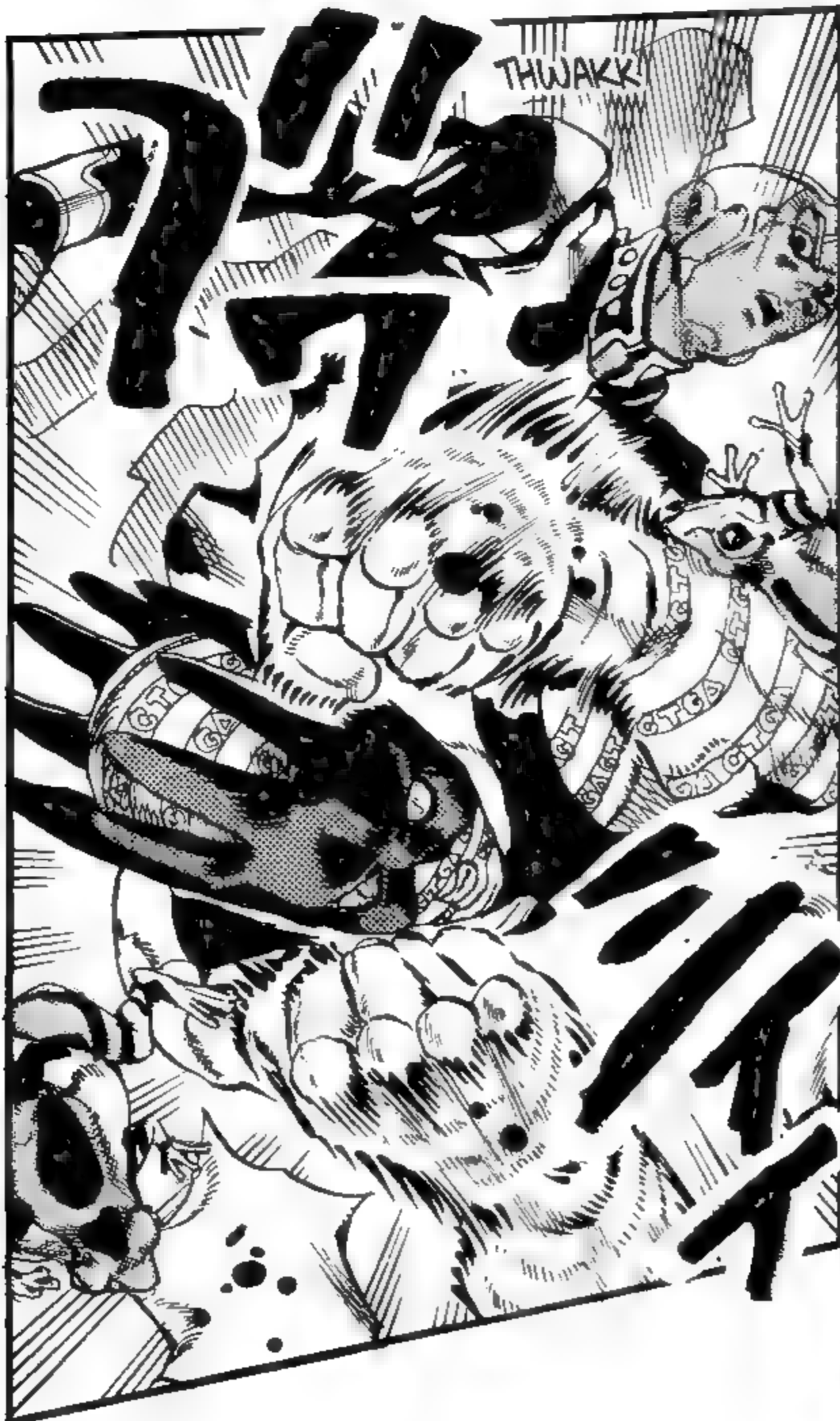
IF THIS  
POISON  
GETS INTO  
MY WOUNDS,  
IT WON'T  
MATTER  
HOW BAD  
I'M HURT...

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO ME?  
WAS I  
SHOT?  
IS IT BAD?



THESE  
FROGS...  
HAVE  
POISON...

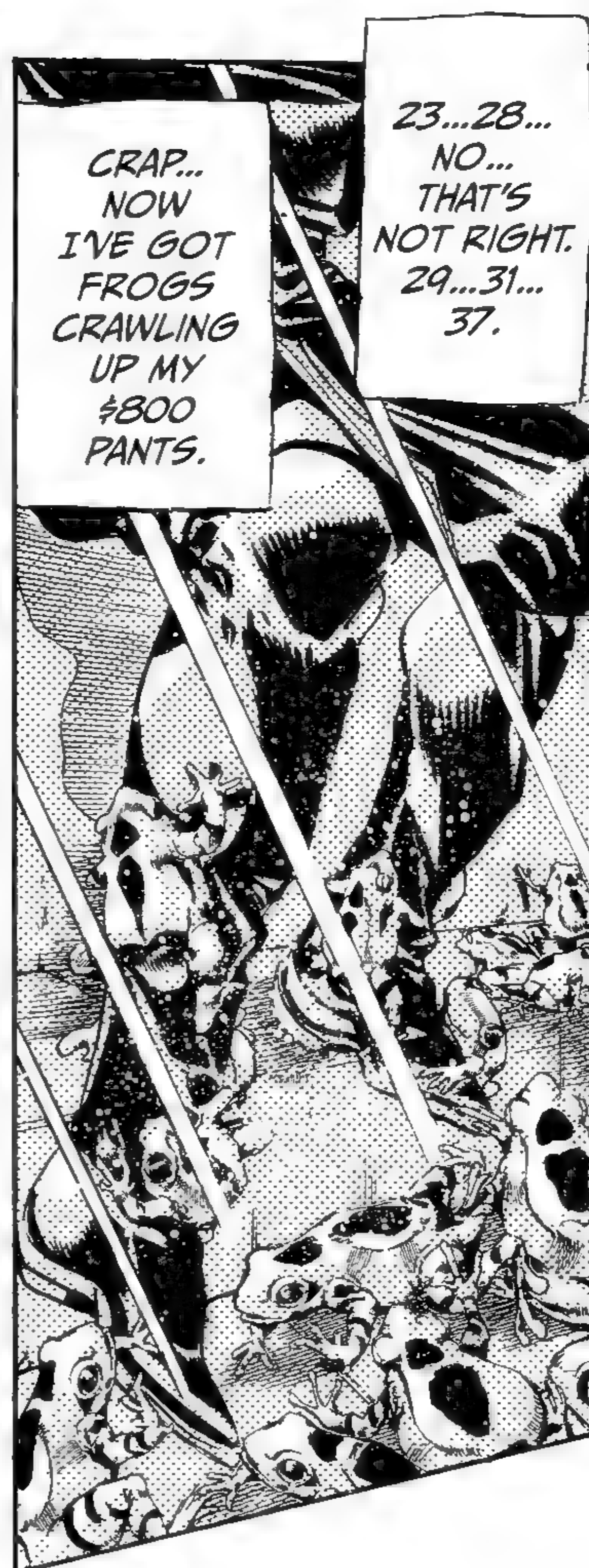
P-  
POISON...



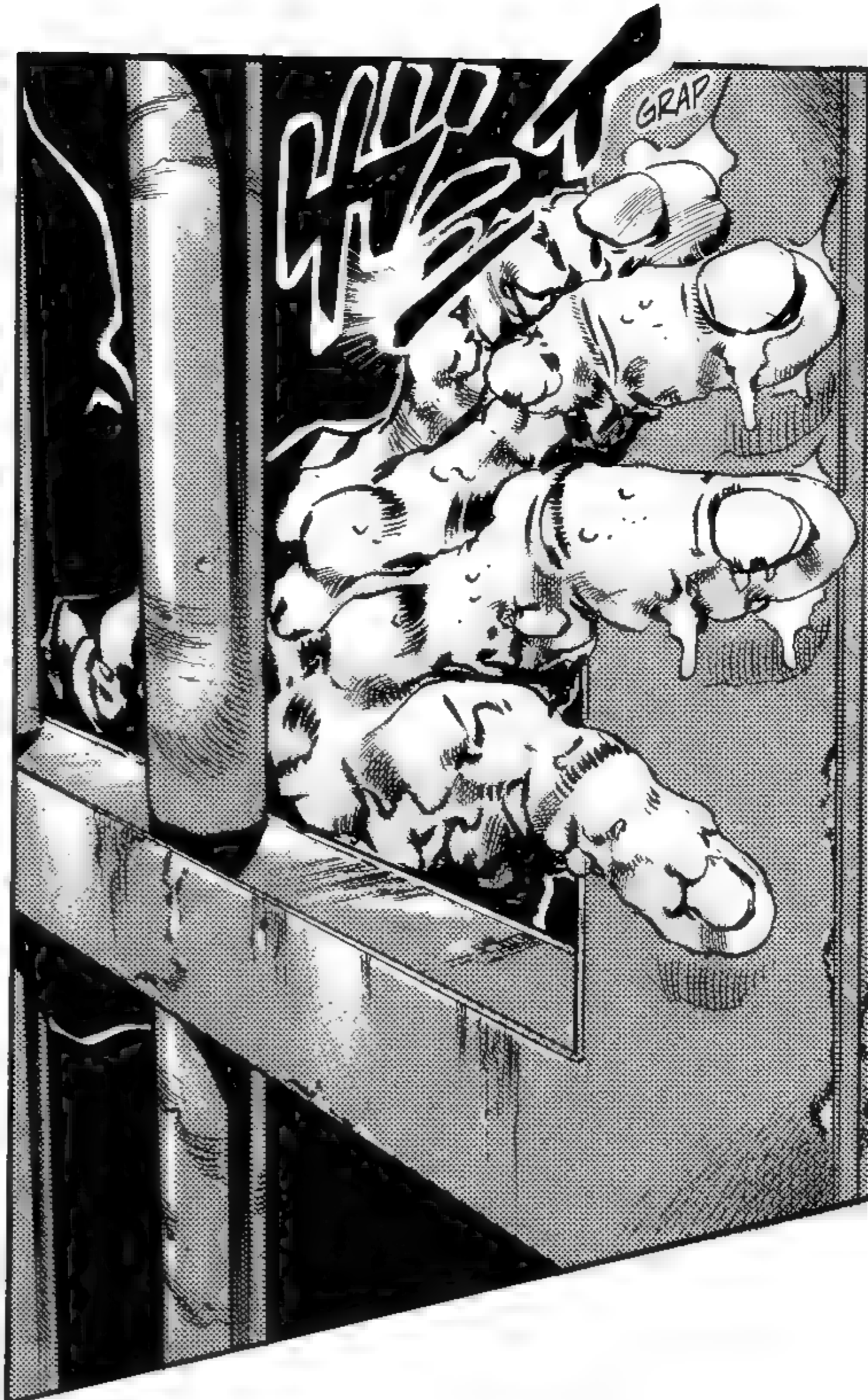
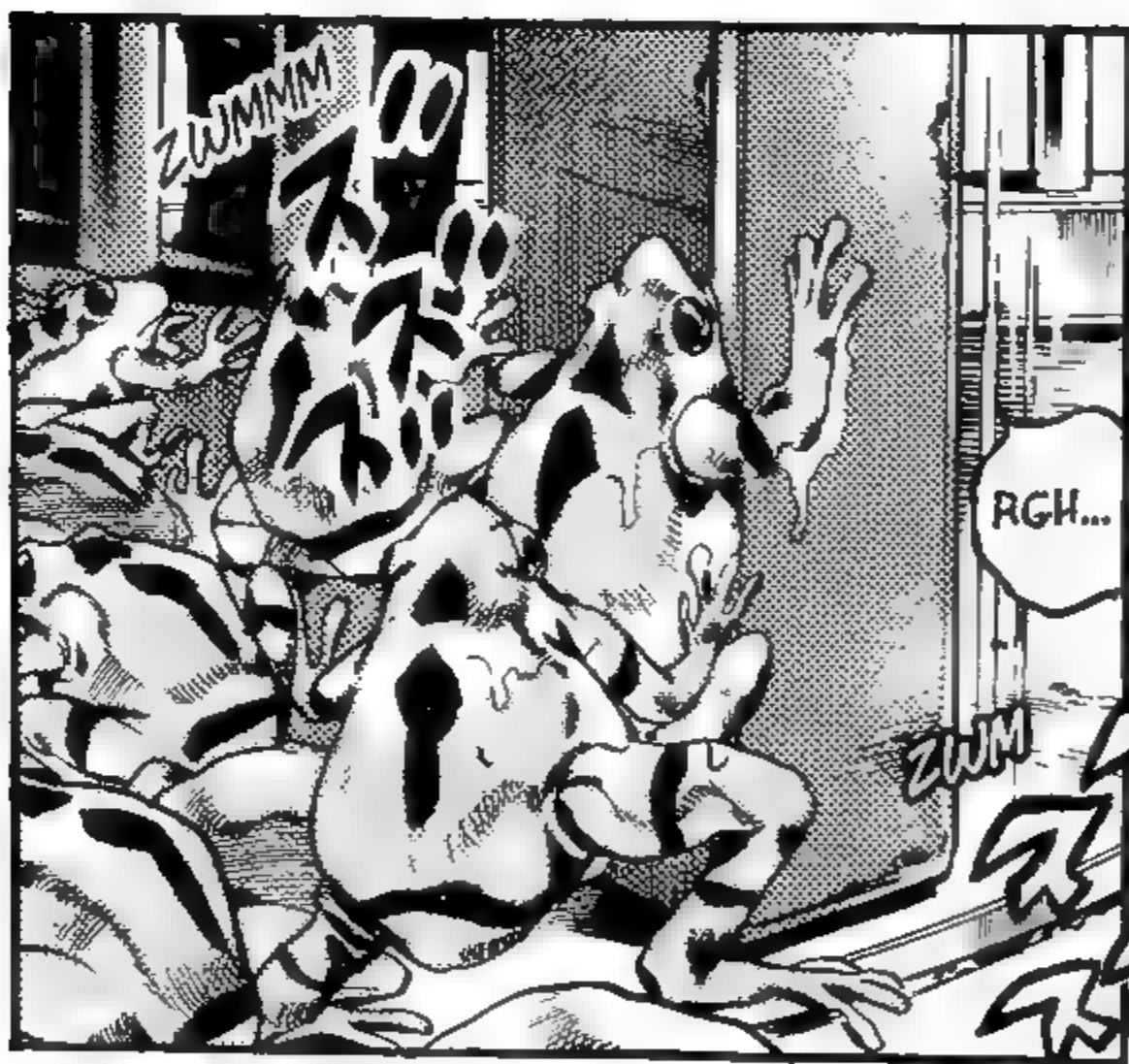
DAMMIT...  
THEY'RE  
SOAKING  
THROUGH  
THE  
THREADS...

THE  
FLUIDS...













TELL  
HIMM  
MM...  
TO  
SAVE...  
MEEEE  
...

BLGH

GURBL



53.

43.

47.



HELP  
....

FATHEEEERR  
RRRRRR...

HELP  
MEEEEEE...  
ASK GOD...  
TO SAVE  
MEEEEEEE...

W-WILL  
YOU...  
SAVE  
MEEE  
EEE?

BRING YOUR  
KEY CARD  
HERE AND  
GIVE IT  
TO ME.

KEEP  
COMING  
THIS  
WAY.

CAN YOU  
HEAR MY  
VOICE?

I WANT  
YOUR KEY  
CARD!

59.

THE  
POISON  
DID  
THAT...

61.



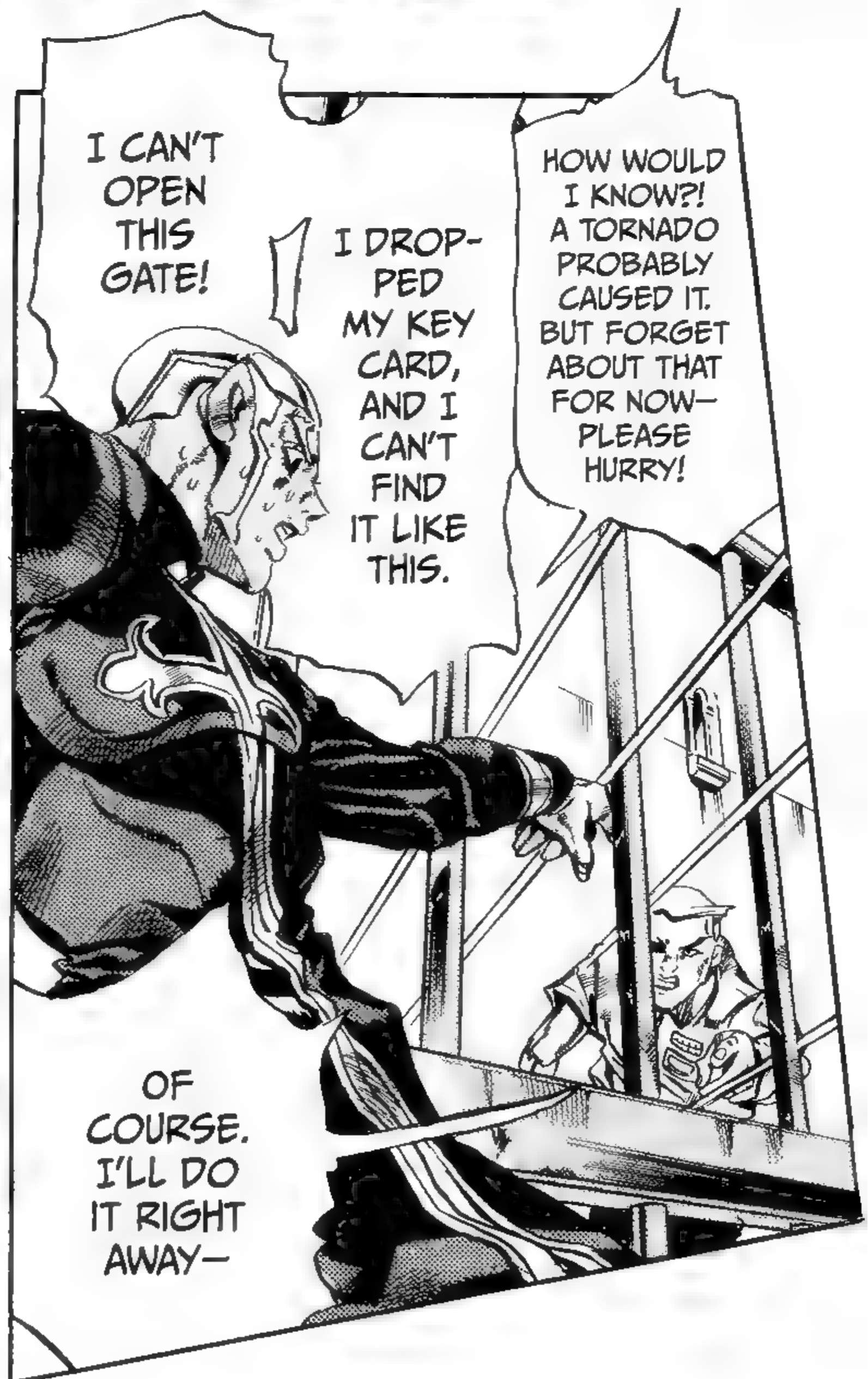
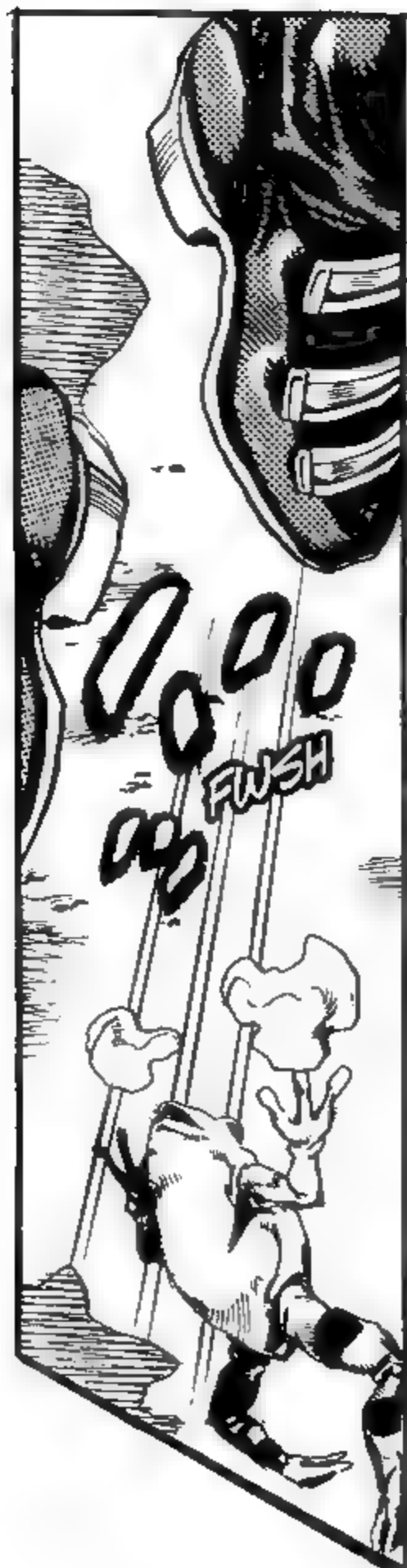




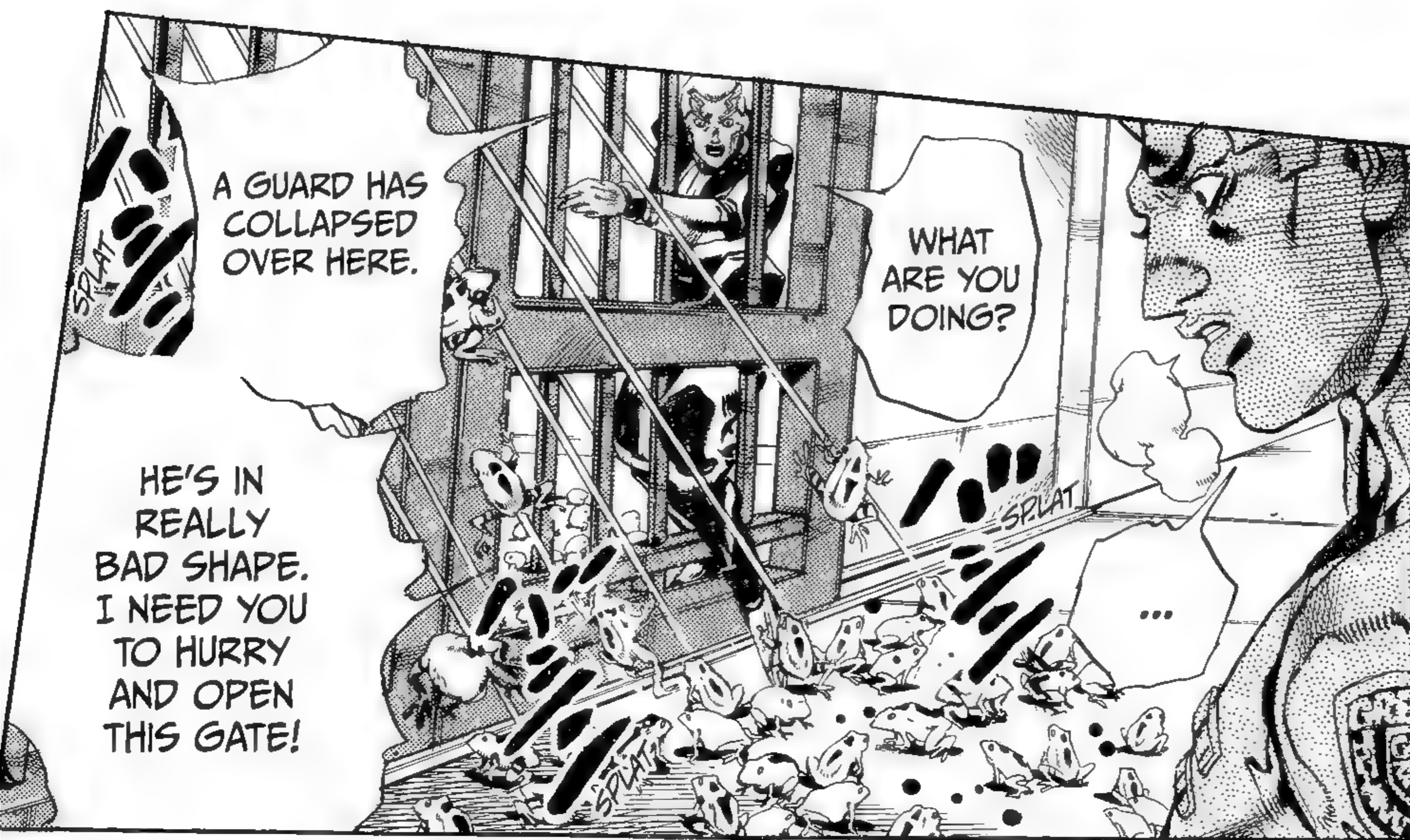








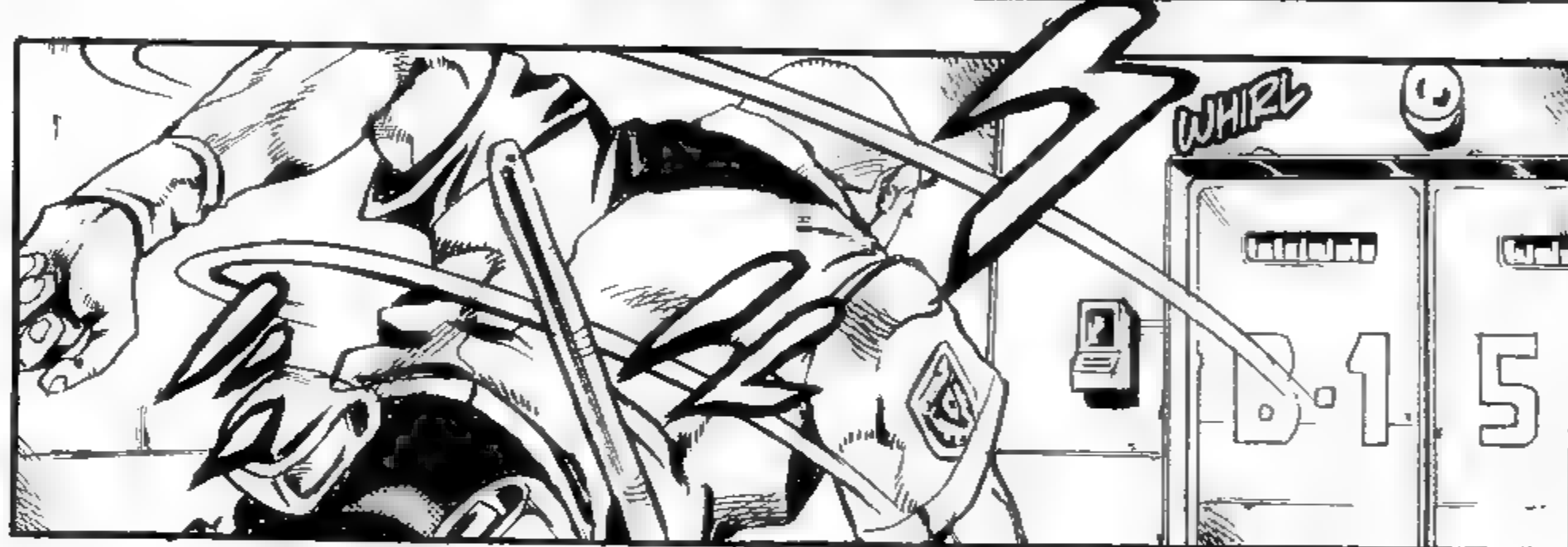




A GUARD HAS COLLAPSED OVER HERE.

WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

HE'S IN REALLY BAD SHAPE. I NEED YOU TO HURRY AND OPEN THIS GATE!



C-CALM DOWN THERE, FATHER.

WHOA. WAIT A SEC.

HE COLLAPSED ...?

I'LL, AH... I'LL GET SOMEONE TO HELP RIGHT AWAY.

CALM DOWN.



GRRRR. I AM CALM, ALL RIGHT. THE ONLY ONE WHO'S PANICKING HERE...

73.

79.

...IS YOU.

I KNOW! B-BUT IT MIGHT BE, UH, A LIABILITY THING. I'D BETTER ASK MY SUPERIOR FIRST.

I...

CALM DOWN.

STOP PANICKING, FATHER.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PRESS THE BUTTON TO OPEN THE GATE!

WAIT! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!





YOU'RE GOING  
TO ASK YOUR  
SUPERIOR?  
JUST DO YOUR  
DAMNED JOB.  
IS THIS HOW  
LITTLE MY LIFE  
MATTERS  
TO YOU?

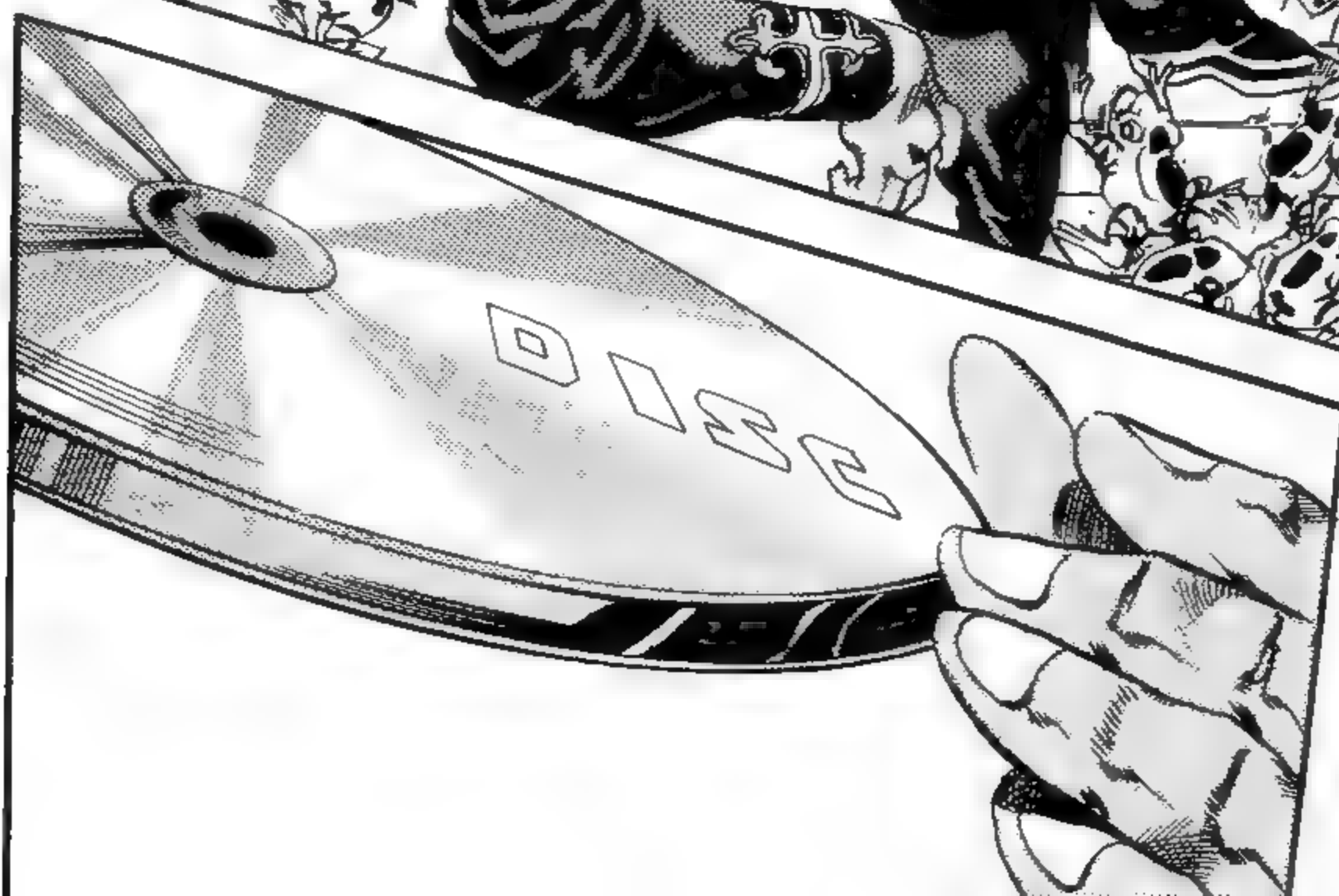


THE FROG'S  
POISON IS  
SEEPING  
INTO MY  
FACE,  
WHILE YOUR  
BOOTS  
MERELY GOT  
A LITTLE  
MOIST.



PALE  
SNAKE!  
GIVE  
ME A  
DISC!

I'LL BE  
RIGHT  
BACK,  
FATHER!



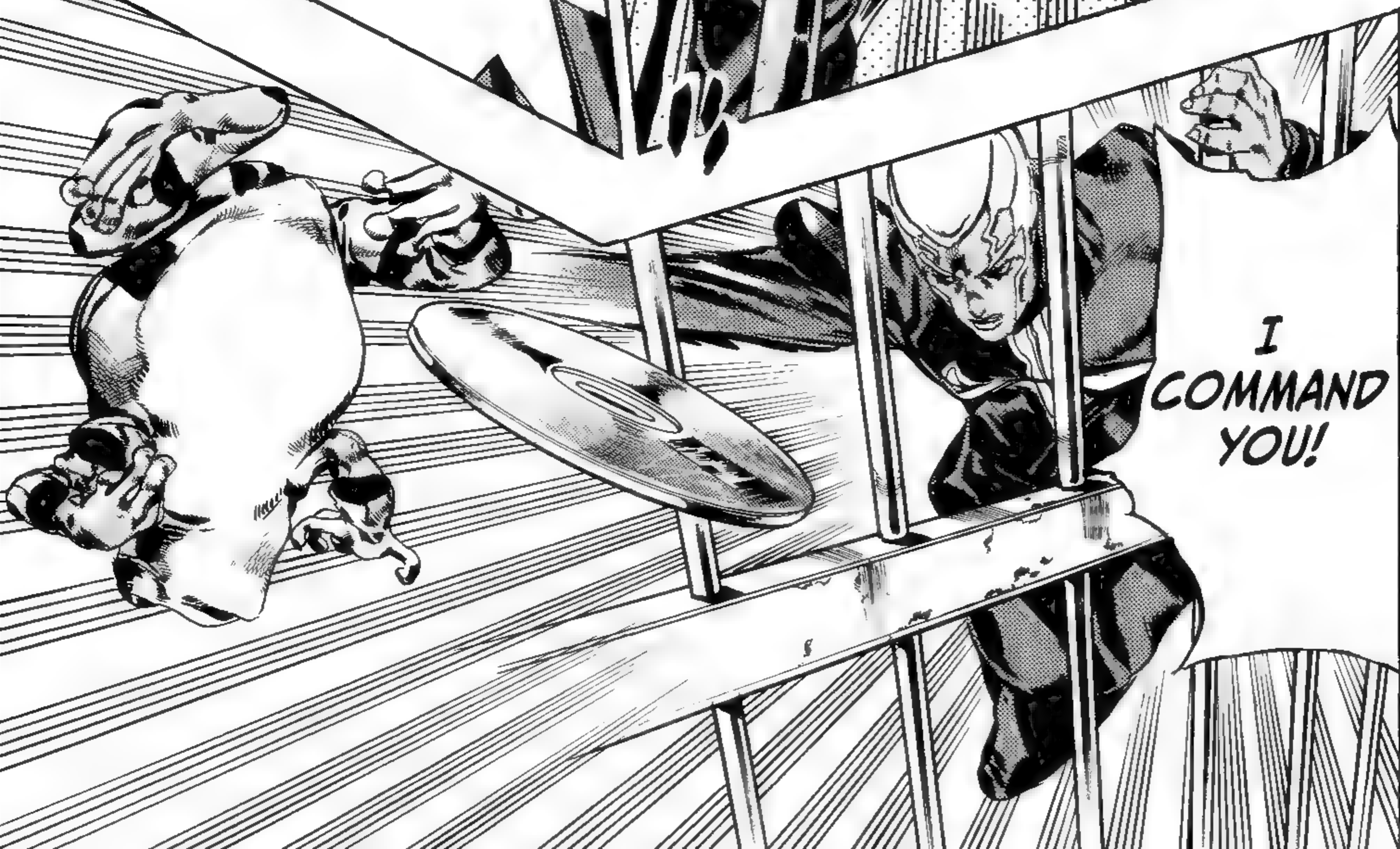




LISTEN  
TO ME,  
DART  
FROG.

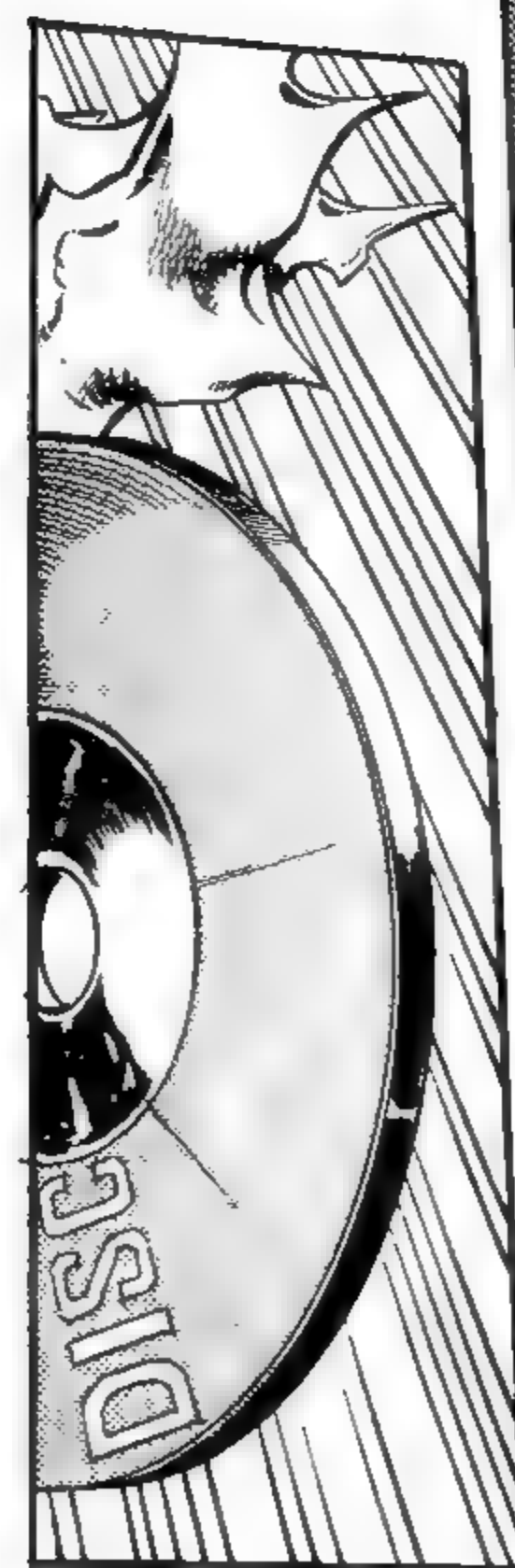
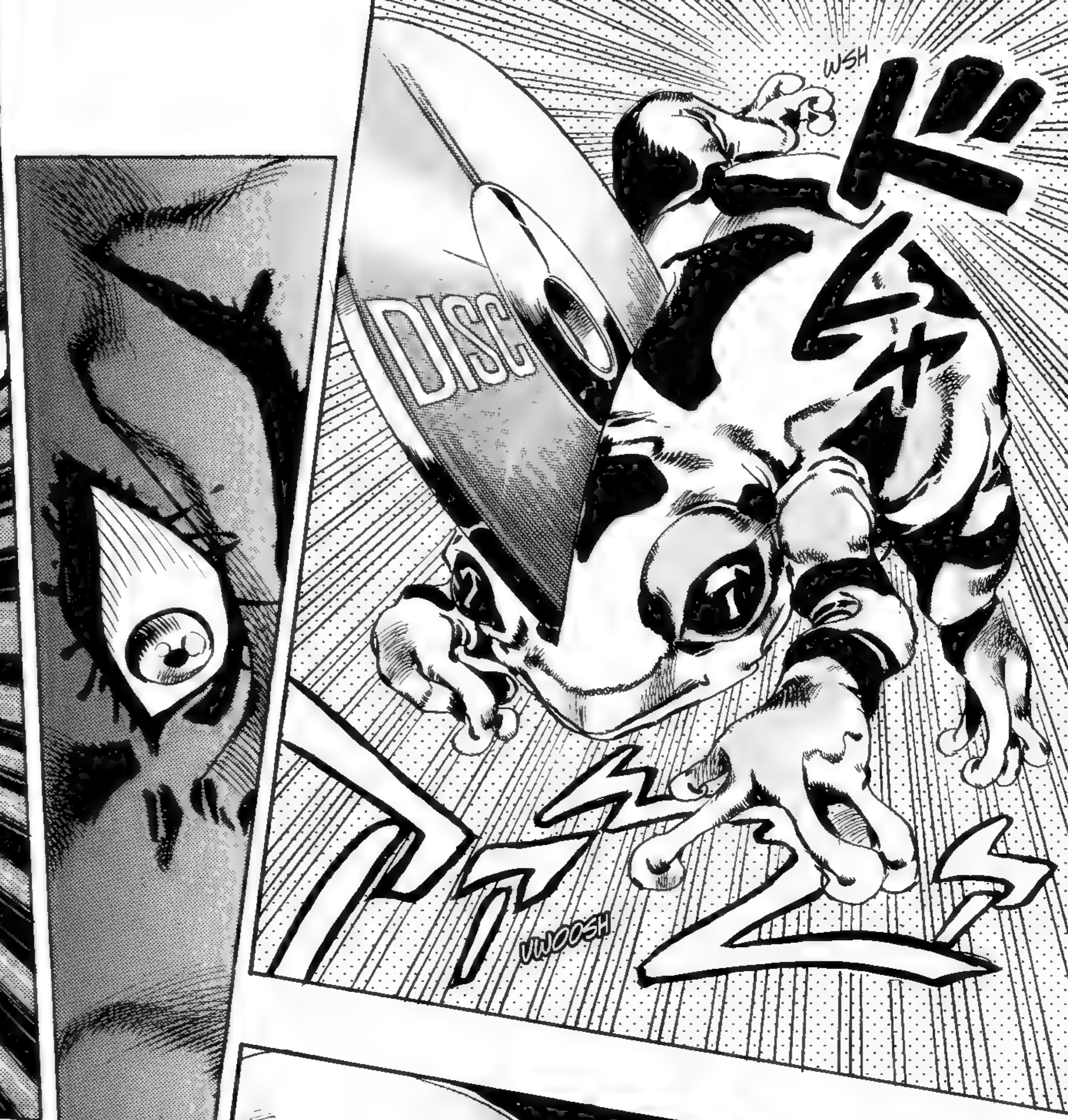
AFTER  
YOU FLY  
30 FEET,  
EXPLODE.  
UNDER-  
STAND?

I CAN'T  
CONTROL AN  
ENTIRE SWARM,  
BUT I CAN PUT  
MY COMMAND  
INTO YOUR  
ONE MIND.



I  
COMMAND  
YOU!









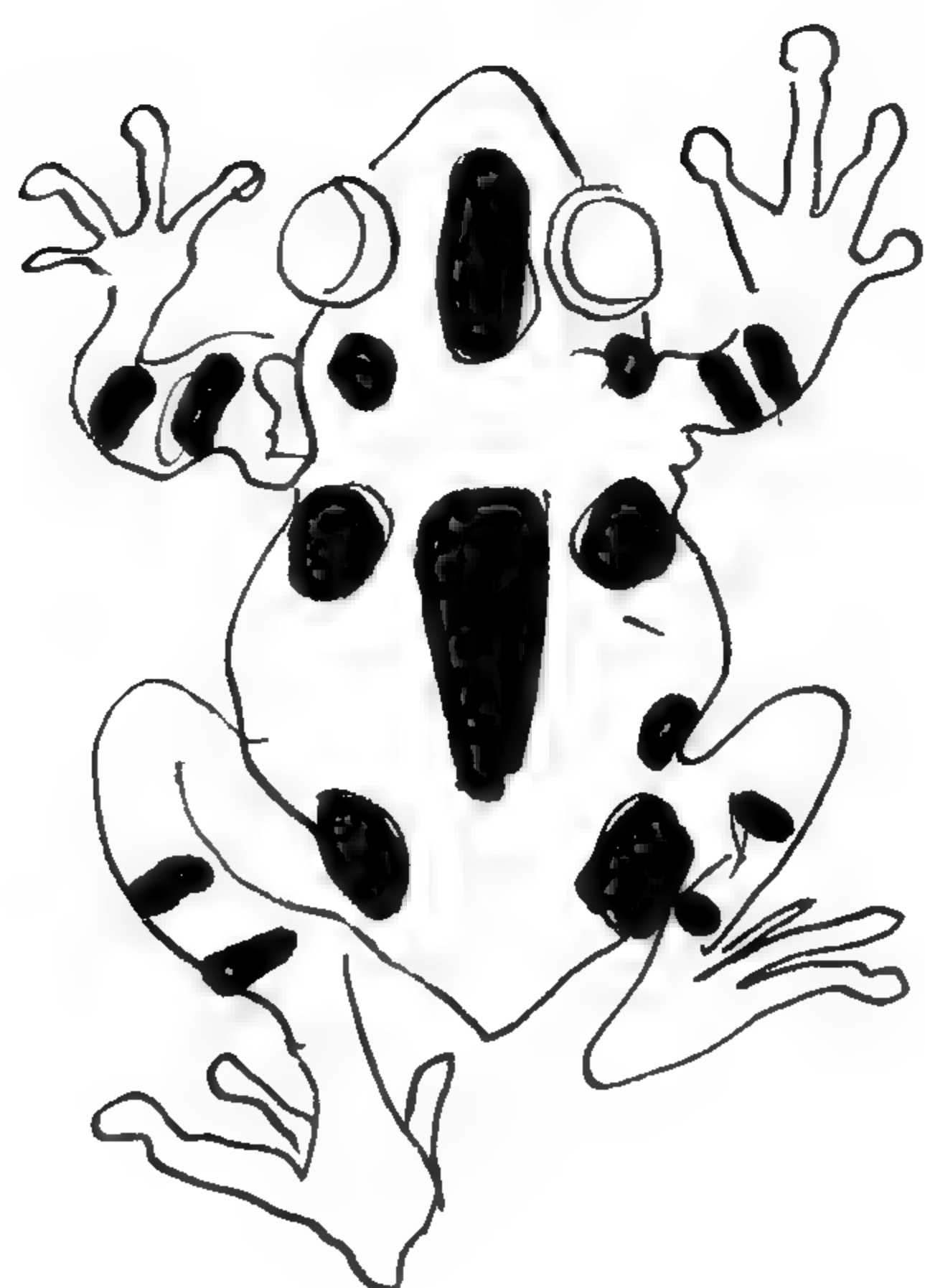














I CAN'T  
LAST MUCH  
LONGER...

I CAN'T  
KEEP THE  
POISON  
OUT.

I DROPPED  
THE DISC...  
I DON'T  
KNOW WHERE  
IT WENT!

Chapter 50

# TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING

PART 3

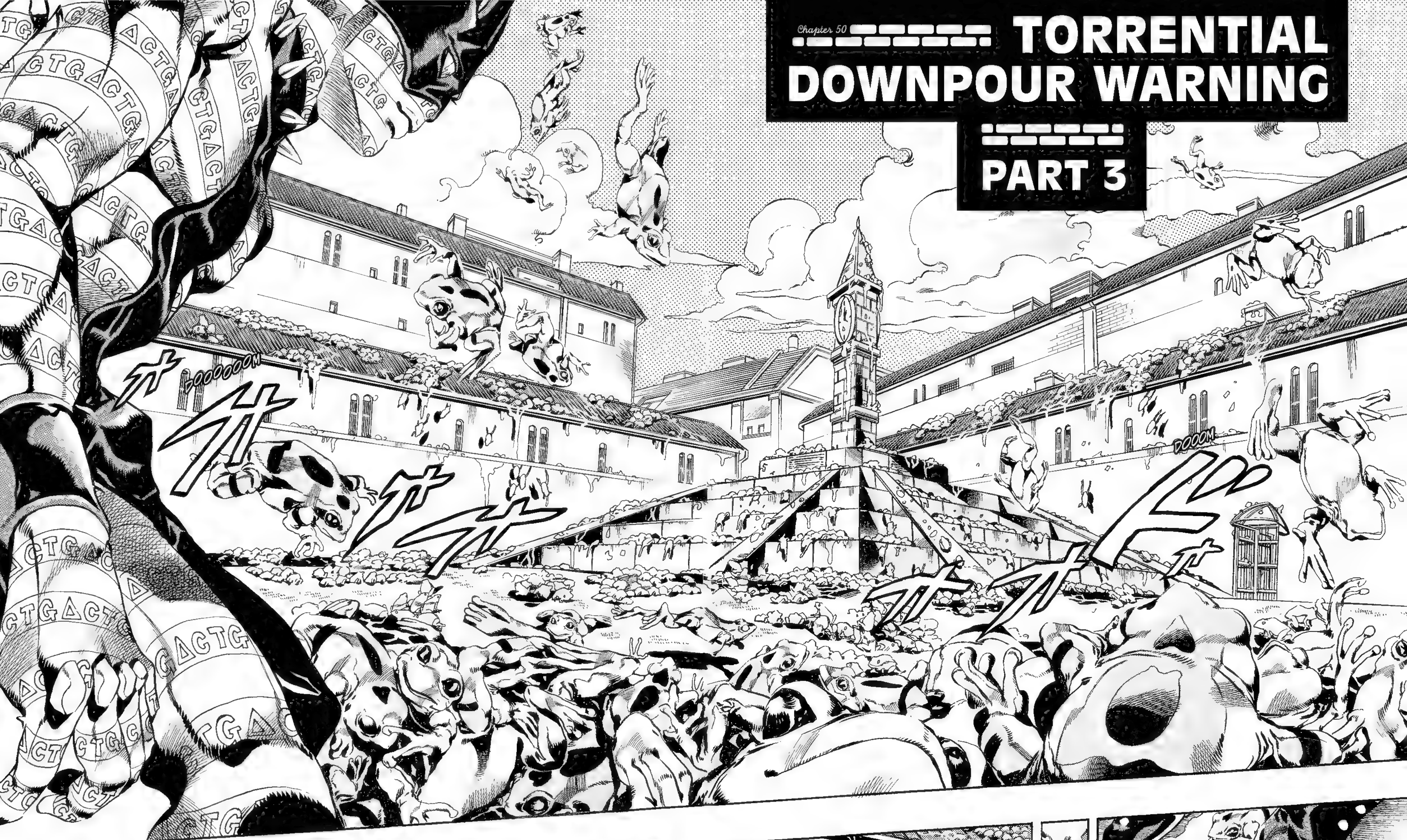
AAA  
AAA  
AAA  
AHH!

HUFF...  
HUFF...



# TORRENTIAL DOWNPOUR WARNING

## PART 3



THE  
RAIN...











BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE. I HAVE TO SEND PALE SNAKE FROM THIS WINDOW TO RECOVER THE DISC. I CAN'T LEAVE STAR PLATINUM BURIED UNDER A PILE OF DEAD FROGS.

PALE SNAKE'S RANGE OF MOVEMENT IS NO MORE THAN 65 FEET.

FIND IT.

IF ANYONE SEES ME HERE, I'LL BE PUTTING MYSELF AT RISK.







THE REAL-  
LIFE VERSION  
MAKES FOR A  
**GRUESOME**  
SIGHT. BUT THE  
OBJECT I SEEK  
IS SOMEWHERE  
NEARBY.

SO GOES  
AN OLD ASIAN  
FOLKTALE.

A DEAD  
CRIMINAL'S  
SOUL ONCE  
CAME BACK  
AS A FROG TO  
FIND ITSELF  
COMPANIONS  
FOR THE  
AFTERLIFE.





START  
SEARCHING  
FROM  
THERE TO  
THE GATE.

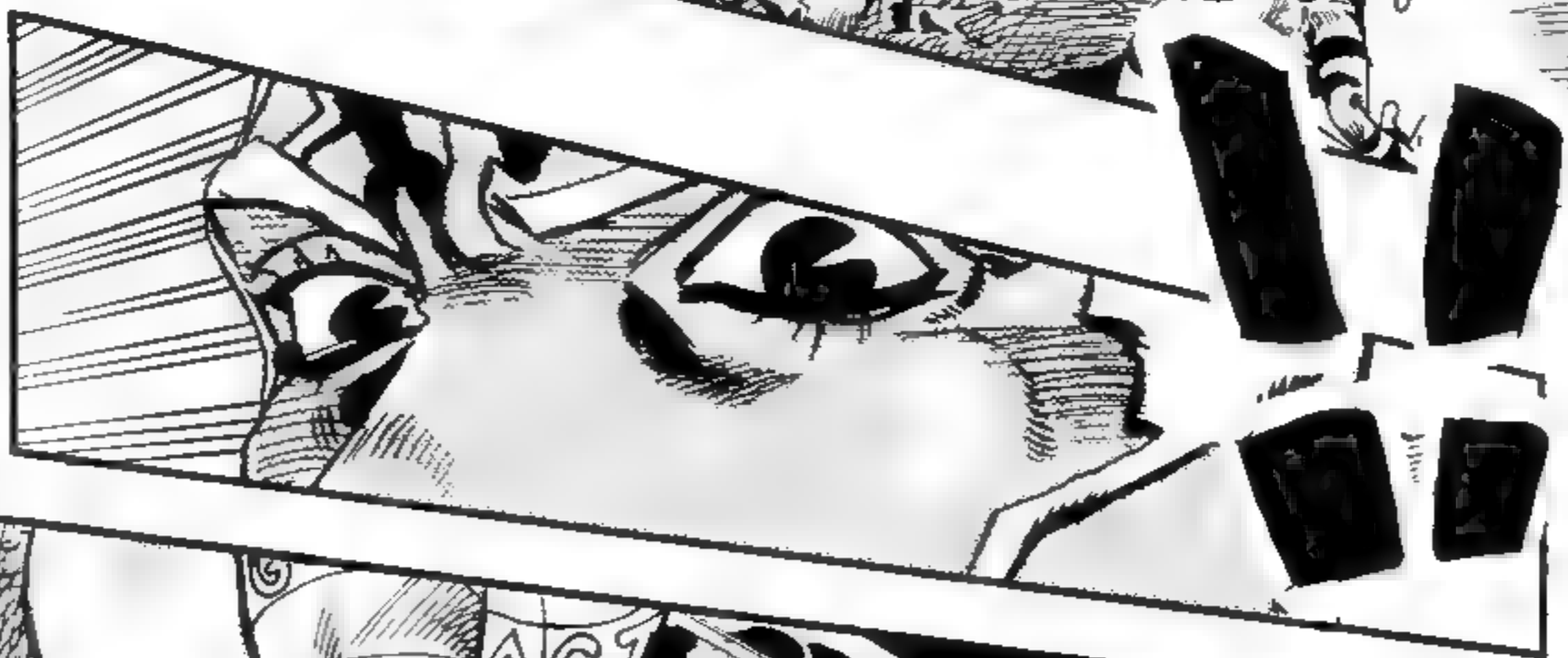
PALE  
SNAKE.

THE GUARD  
MIGHT HAVE  
PICKED UP  
THE DISC.  
IT SHOULD  
BE IN THAT  
DIRECTION.



FOUND IT.













SO I MADE  
A NET OF  
THE LIVING  
FROGS...

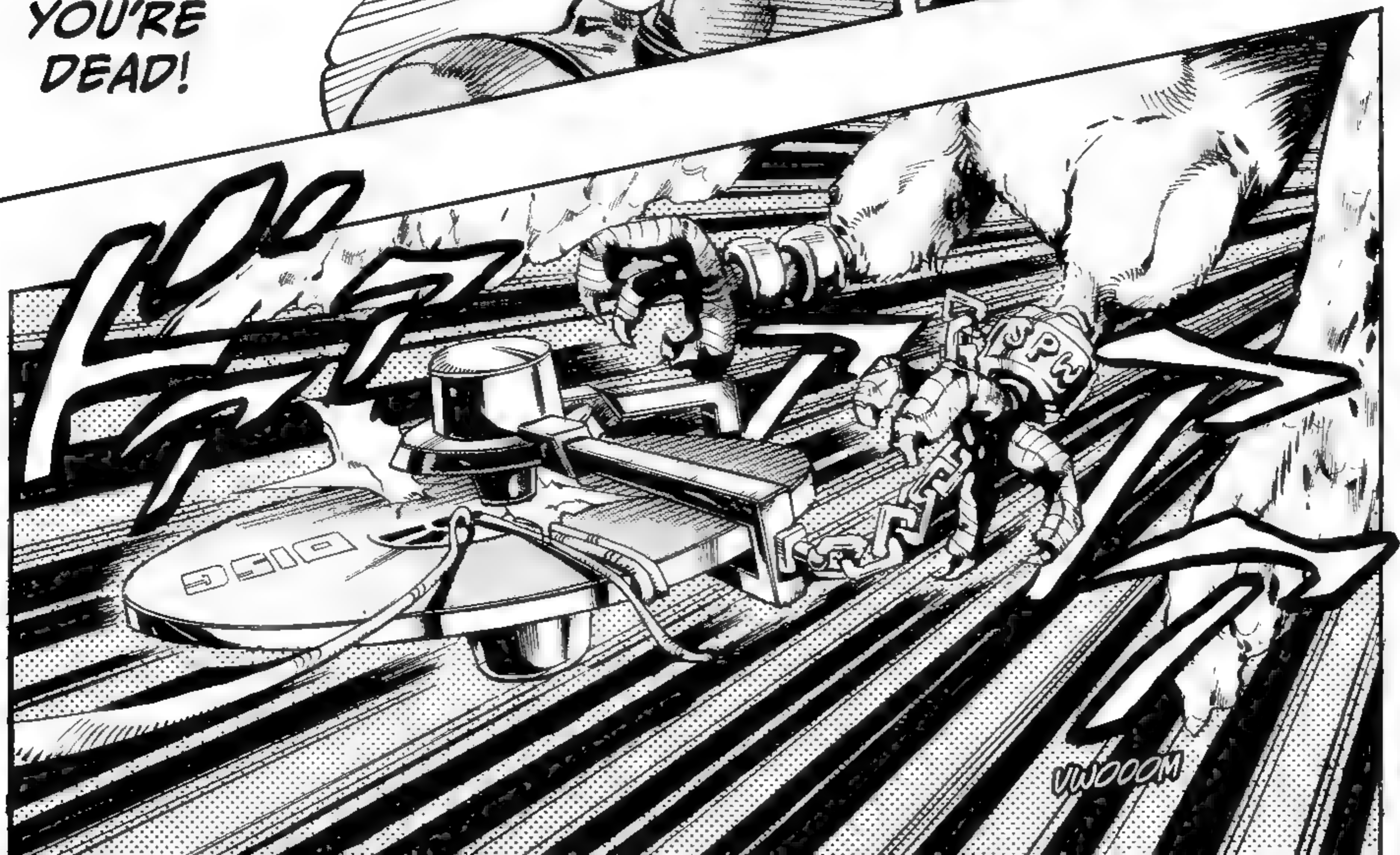
AS LONG AS  
THEY'RE NOT  
CRUSHED BY  
THE FALL, THE  
FROGS ARE  
HARMLESS.

...TO CUSHION  
THEIR  
LANDING.

DAMMIT!  
THIS IS  
SO NASTY.  
THEY'RE ALL  
OVER MY  
FACE! I FEEL  
LIKE I'M  
GONNA PUKE.

THE IMPACT  
FROM THE  
LANDING IS  
CAUSING THE  
POISON TO  
COME OUT FROM  
THEIR SKIN.







...ALREADY  
HERE.

THE COURIER  
SENT BY THE  
ELITE MEDICAL  
RESEARCHERS  
OF THE  
SPEEDWAGON  
FOUNDATION...

...WAS  
NOT A  
HUMAN  
AT ALL.

IT  
ARRIVED AT  
THE COURT-  
YARD ON  
SCHEDULE...

...AND  
WEAVED ITS  
WAY THROUGH  
THE RAIN OF  
FROGS.

IT  
WAS.

...ALREADY  
HERE.

THE COURIER  
SENT BY THE  
ELITE MEDICAL  
RESEARCHERS  
OF THE  
SPEEDWAGON  
FOUNDATION...

...WAS  
NOT A  
HUMAN  
AT ALL.

IT  
ARRIVED AT  
THE COURT-  
YARD ON  
SCHEDULE...

...AND  
WEAVED ITS  
WAY THROUGH  
THE RAIN OF  
FROGS.

IT  
WAS.

...ALREADY  
HERE.

THE COURIER  
SENT BY THE  
ELITE MEDICAL  
RESEARCHERS  
OF THE  
SPEEDWAGON  
FOUNDATION...

...WAS  
NOT A  
HUMAN  
AT ALL.

IT  
ARRIVED AT  
THE COURT-  
YARD ON  
SCHEDULE...

...AND  
WEAVED ITS  
WAY THROUGH  
THE RAIN OF  
FROGS.

IT  
WAS.

...ALREADY  
HERE.

THE COURIER  
SENT BY THE  
ELITE MEDICAL  
RESEARCHERS  
OF THE  
SPEEDWAGON  
FOUNDATION...

...WAS  
NOT A  
HUMAN  
AT ALL.

IT  
ARRIVED AT  
THE COURT-  
YARD ON  
SCHEDULE...

...AND  
WEAVED ITS  
WAY THROUGH  
THE RAIN OF  
FROGS.

IT  
WAS.

...ALREADY  
HERE.

THE COURIER  
SENT BY THE  
ELITE MEDICAL  
RESEARCHERS  
OF THE  
SPEEDWAGON  
FOUNDATION...

...WAS  
NOT A  
HUMAN  
AT ALL.

IT  
ARRIVED AT  
THE COURT-  
YARD ON  
SCHEDULE...

...AND  
WEAVED ITS  
WAY THROUGH  
THE RAIN OF  
FROGS.

IT  
WAS.

THE TRAINED  
MESSENGER  
BIRD WILL  
CARRY THE  
DISC TO ITS  
RIGHTFUL  
DESTINATION.

G  
N

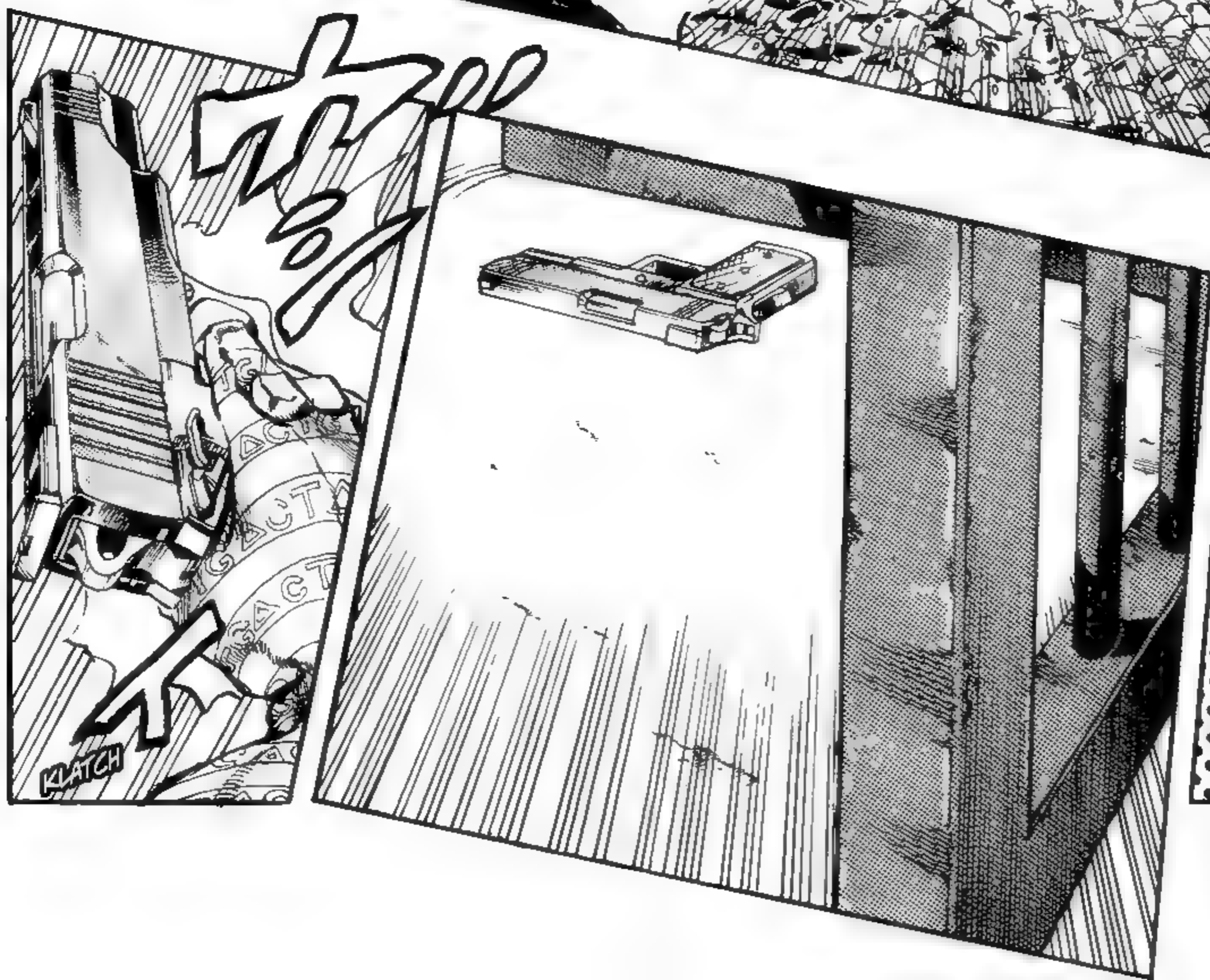
THE TRAINED  
MESSENGER  
BIRD WILL  
CARRY THE  
DISC TO ITS  
RIGHTFUL  
DESTINATION.

G  
N



THE GUARD  
DROPPED HIS  
GUN NEAR THE  
GATE. TAKE IT  
AND SHOOT  
DOWN THAT  
PIGEON!

PALE  
SNAKE!







WAIT!

WATCH OUT FOR  
THE FROG JUICE.  
IF ANY OF THAT  
STUFF GETS ON  
YOUR SKIN, WASH  
IT OFF RIGHT  
AWAY.

HEY,  
LOOK OVER  
THERE! TWO  
GUARDS HAVE  
COLLAPSED IN  
THE HALLWAY!

WE  
NEED  
TO  
HELP  
THEM!

LOOK AT  
ALL THESE  
FROGS.

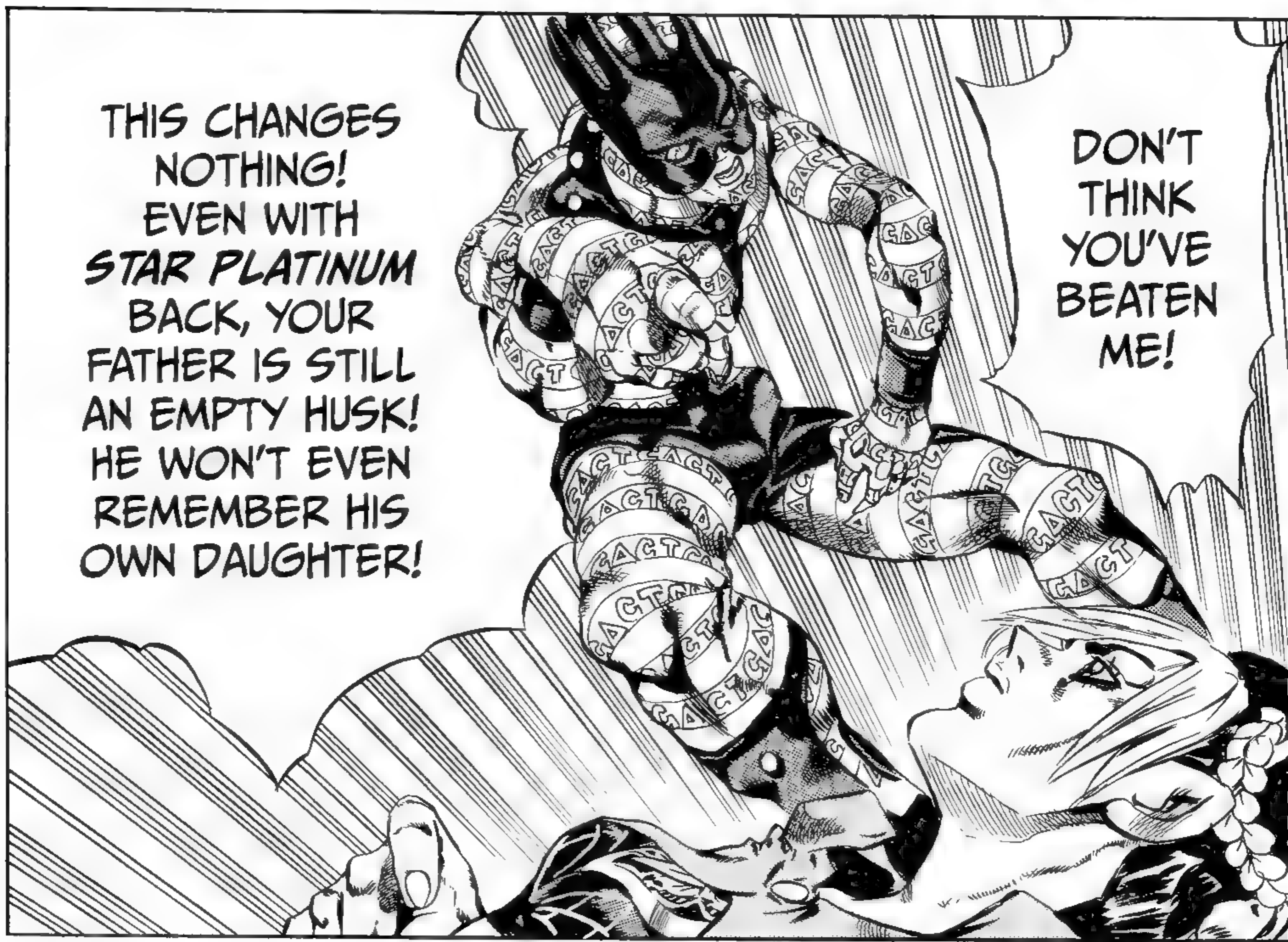


THE  
GUARD...

...USED  
EVERY  
BULLET.

DAM-  
MIT!









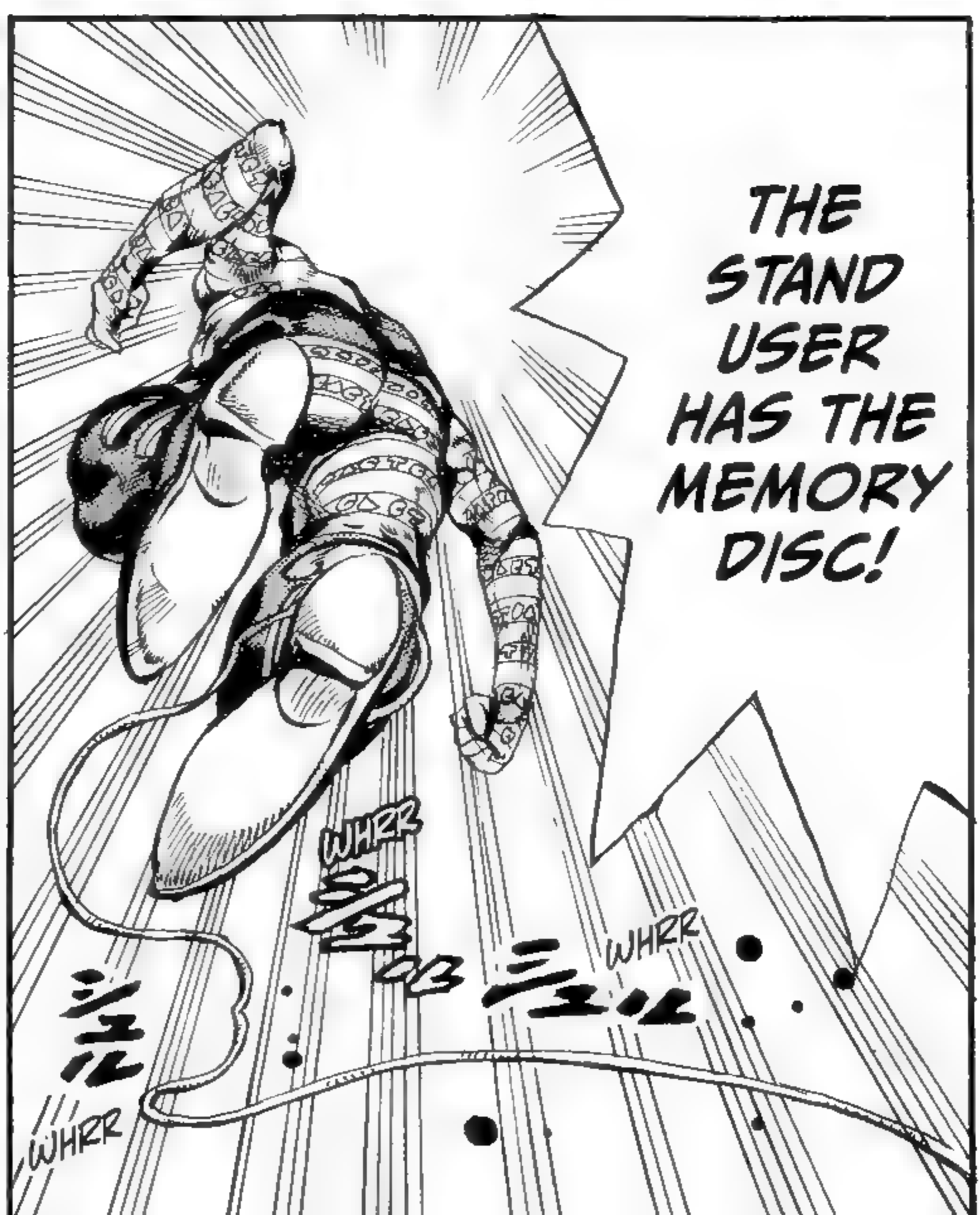
NOT YET... THE USER  
MUST BE SOMEWHERE  
CLOSE... PALE SNAKE  
IS RETURNING TO ITS  
USER... STAY AWAKE  
UNTIL YOU FIND HIM...

N-NOT  
YET...

DON'T  
PASS  
OUT...



THIS  
IS MY  
CHANCE  
TO FIND  
OUT  
WHO HE  
IS!



THE  
STAND  
USER  
HAS THE  
MEMORY  
DISC!









IF WE  
TELL ANY-  
ONE...

...THEY'LL  
CALL US  
LIARS  
FOR  
SURE.

MAN, THE  
PEOPLE ON  
THE OUTSIDE  
ARE NEVER  
GONNA  
BELIEVE  
THIS.

WHO'S  
GONNA  
CLEAN UP  
ALL THIS  
MESS?

NOTHING HAS  
CHANGED. I STOLE  
JOTARO'S STAR  
PLATINUM SIMPLY  
TO AVENGE MY  
DEAR FRIEND. IT  
WAS NOTHING  
MORE THAN A  
SENTIMENTAL ACT.



SNIK



URGH  
...

NGH  
...

PWASH

THE  
MEMORY  
DISC IS  
ALL THAT  
TRULY  
MATTERS.

AND IT IS  
MINE. THE  
PLAN IS  
WORKING.  
ONLY  
JOTARO'S  
MEMORIES  
WILL LEAD ME  
TO HEAVEN!

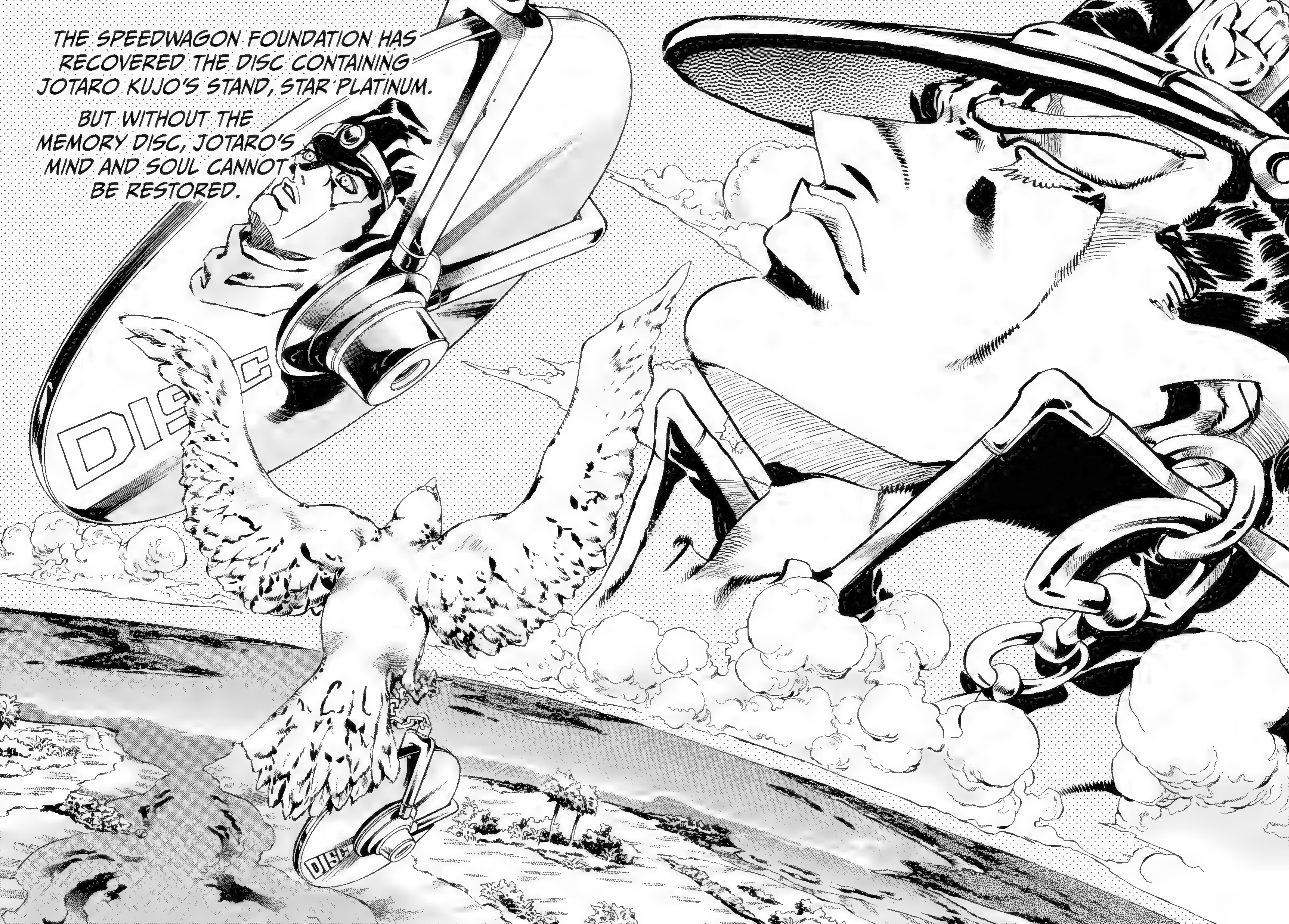
**Weather Forecast** (Stand Name: Weather Forecast): Injured  
**Jolyne Cujoh** (Stand Name: Stone Ocean): Avoided  
accusations of prison break due to the  
incredible circumstances, badly injured  
**Lang Rangler** (Stand Name: Jumpin' Jack Spark):  
Badly injured  
**Savage Guardian** (messenger pigeon): Successfully returned  
the disc to the Speedwagon Foundation

TO BE CONTINUED



THE SPEEDWAGON FOUNDATION HAS  
RECOVERED THE DISC CONTAINING  
JOTARO KUJO'S STAND, STAR PLATINUM.

BUT WITHOUT THE  
MEMORY DISC, JOTARO'S  
MIND AND SOUL CANNOT  
BE RESTORED.











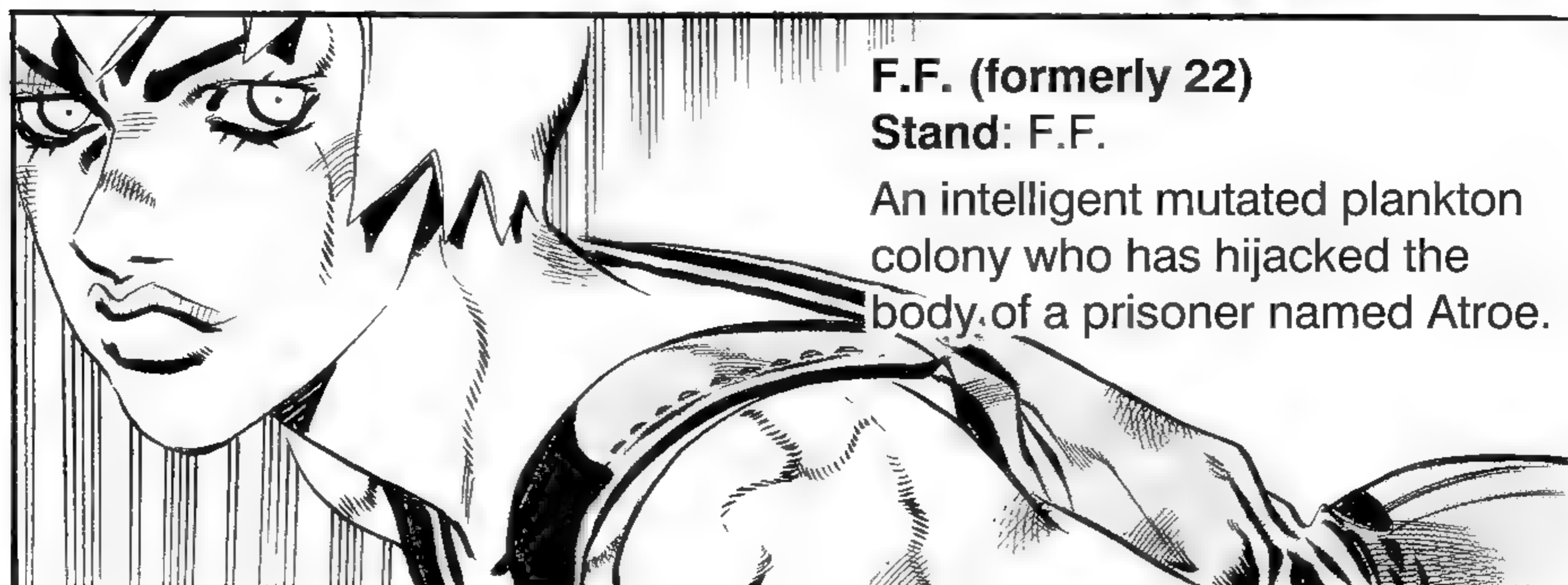
**Jolyne Cujoh (19)**  
**Stand:** Stone Ocean  
Pale Snake stole the memories of her father Jotaro, and she must get them back.

Chapter 51

# SMACK OF LOVE AND REVENGE, PART 1



**Ermes Costello (21)**  
**Stand:** Smack  
Became quick friends with Jolyne. But she always insists that she won't rely on anyone but herself.



**F.F. (formerly 22)**  
**Stand:** F.F.  
An intelligent mutated plankton colony who has hijacked the body of a prisoner named Atroe.





...



BUT, WELL...  
NO ONE  
SEEMS TO  
RESPECT  
ME HERE.

I  
KNOW.

I DON'T  
KNOW IF  
THEY JUST  
DON'T LIKE  
ME FOR  
SOME  
REASON.

BUT  
THEY'RE  
MAKING  
IT CLEAR  
I'M NOT  
ACCEPTED  
AT ALL.

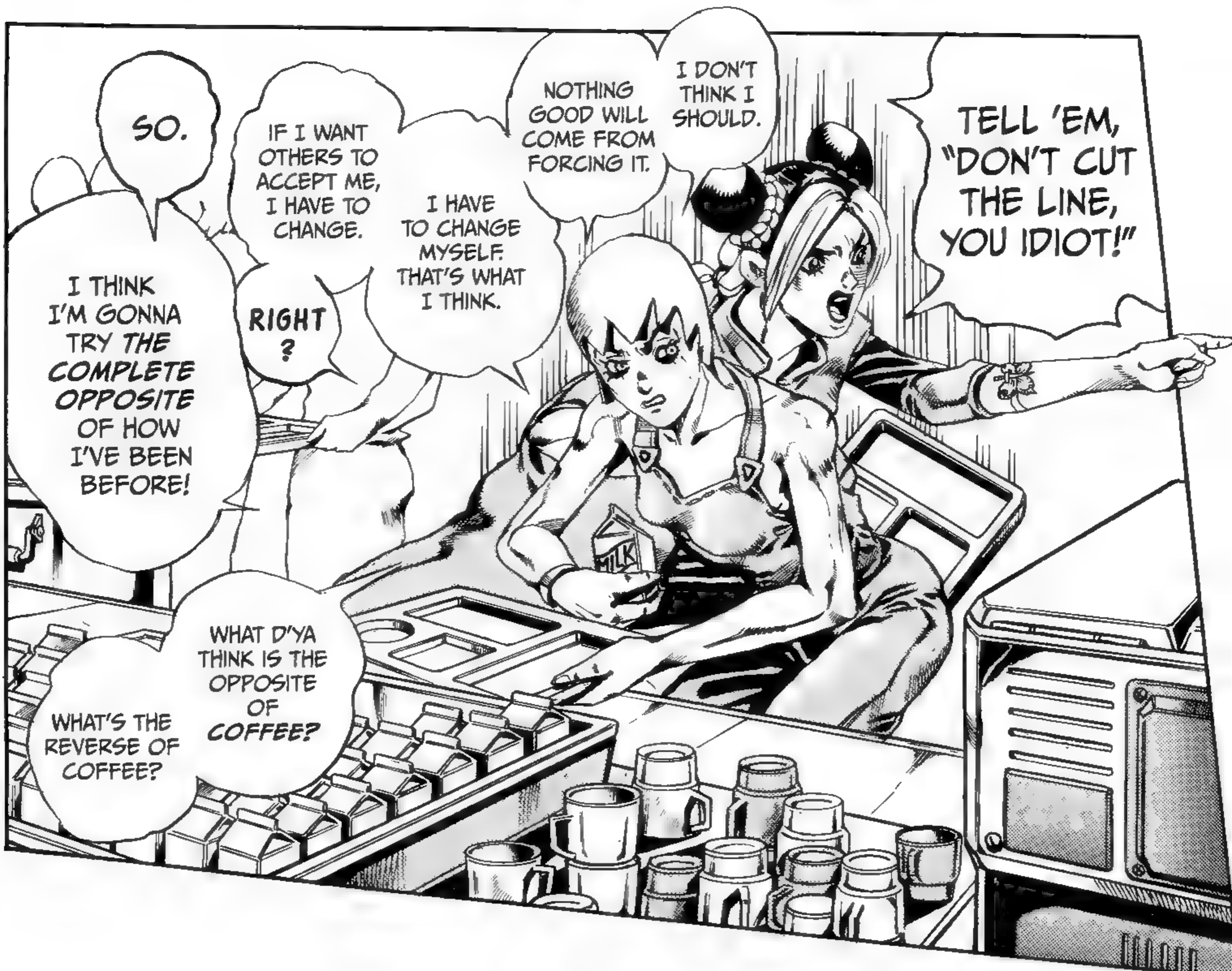


HEY.

THEY'RE  
CUTTING  
AHEAD  
OF YOU.

F.F.

YO!  
THOSE  
PEOPLE  
ARE  
JUMPING  
THE  
LINE!



SO.

IF I WANT  
OTHERS TO  
ACCEPT ME,  
I HAVE TO  
CHANGE.

I HAVE  
TO CHANGE  
MYSELF.  
THAT'S WHAT  
I THINK.

NOTHING  
GOOD WILL  
COME FROM  
FORCING IT.

I DON'T  
THINK I  
SHOULD.

TELL 'EM,  
"DON'T CUT  
THE LINE,  
YOU IDIOT!"

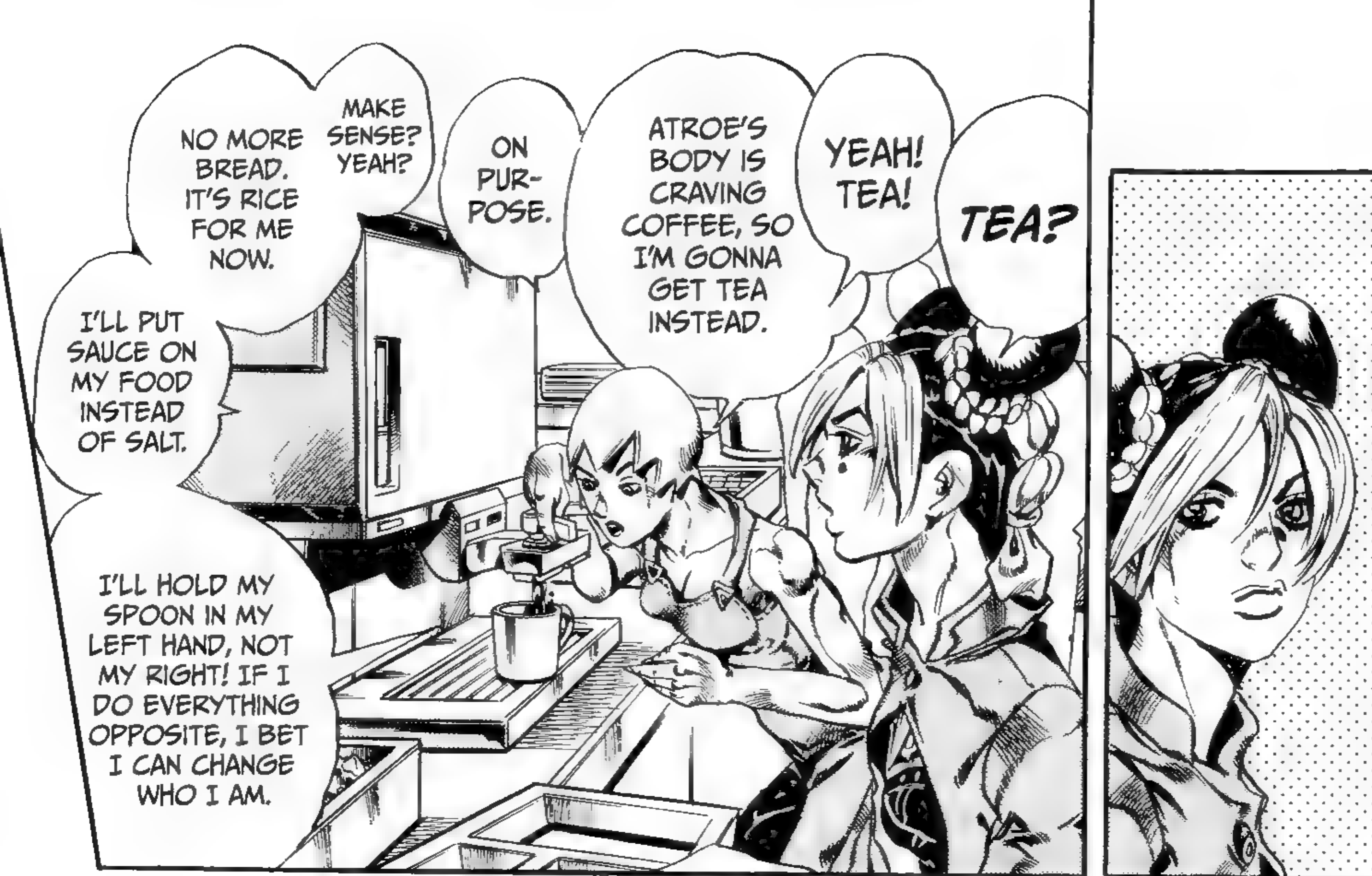
I THINK  
I'M GONNA  
TRY THE  
COMPLETE  
OPPOSITE  
OF HOW  
I'VE BEEN  
BEFORE!

RIGHT  
?

WHAT D'YA  
THINK IS THE  
OPPOSITE  
OF  
COFFEE?

WHAT'S THE  
REVERSE OF  
COFFEE?









LOOK, HERE COME EVEN MORE!

YOUR WAY IS TAKING TOO LONG. JUST SAY, "DON'T TEST ME, BITCH!"



SEE?!

OKAY, BUT THEY'RE STILL CUTTING AHEAD OF YOU.

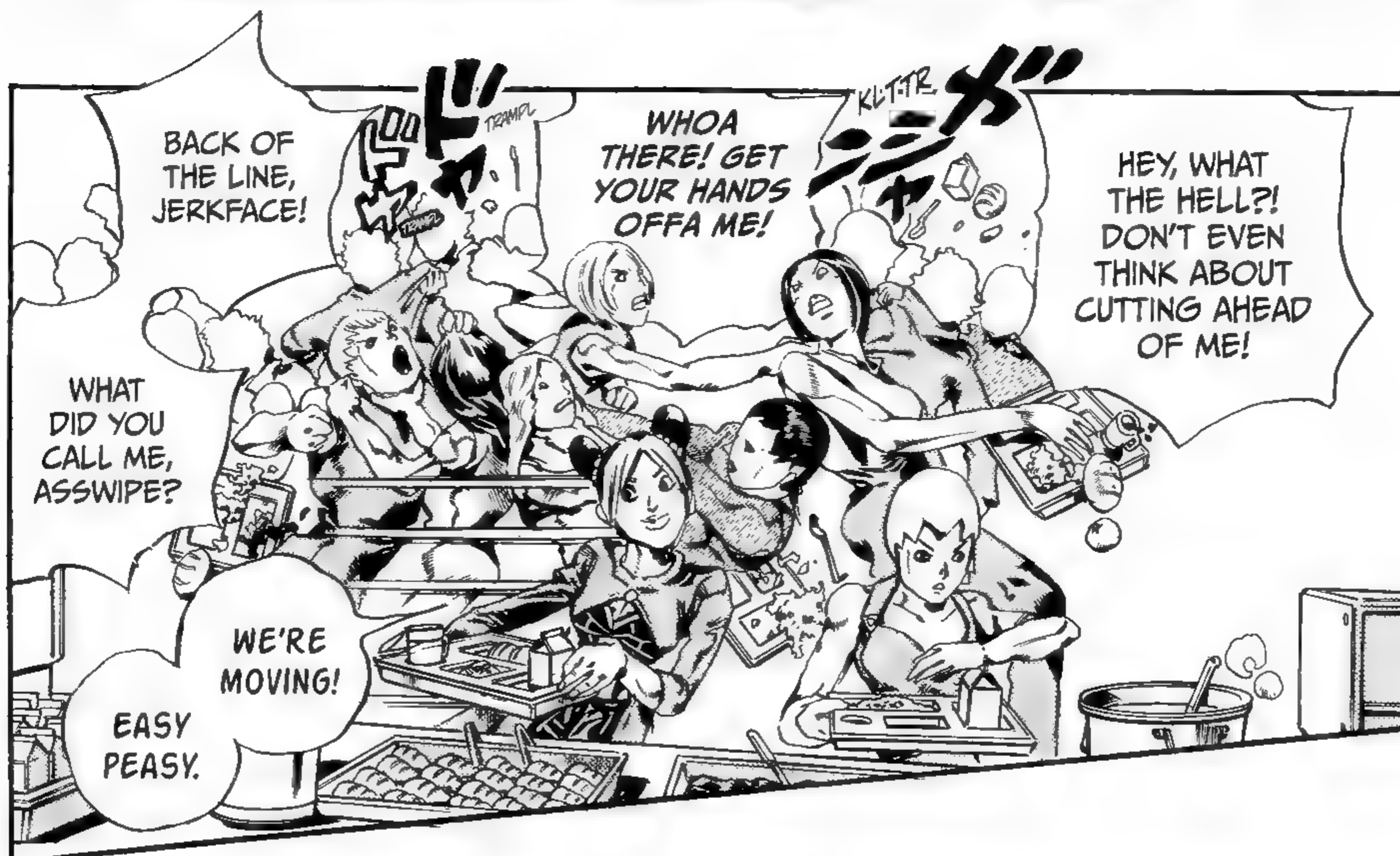


SO I GUESS...I'LL LET EVEN MORE AHEAD OF ME.

JUST KEEP 'EM COMING. KEEP PACKING 'EM IN.



LIKE I SAID, I'M DOING THE OPPOSITE.



BACK OF THE LINE, JERKFACE!

WHOA THERE! GET YOUR HANDS OFFA ME!

HEY, WHAT THE HELL?! DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT CUTTING AHEAD OF ME!

WHAT DID YOU CALL ME, ASSWIPE?

WE'RE MOVING!

EASY PEASY.









NOTHING'S  
HAPPENED  
TO ERMES.

IT'S  
NOT LIKE  
THAT.

GRP

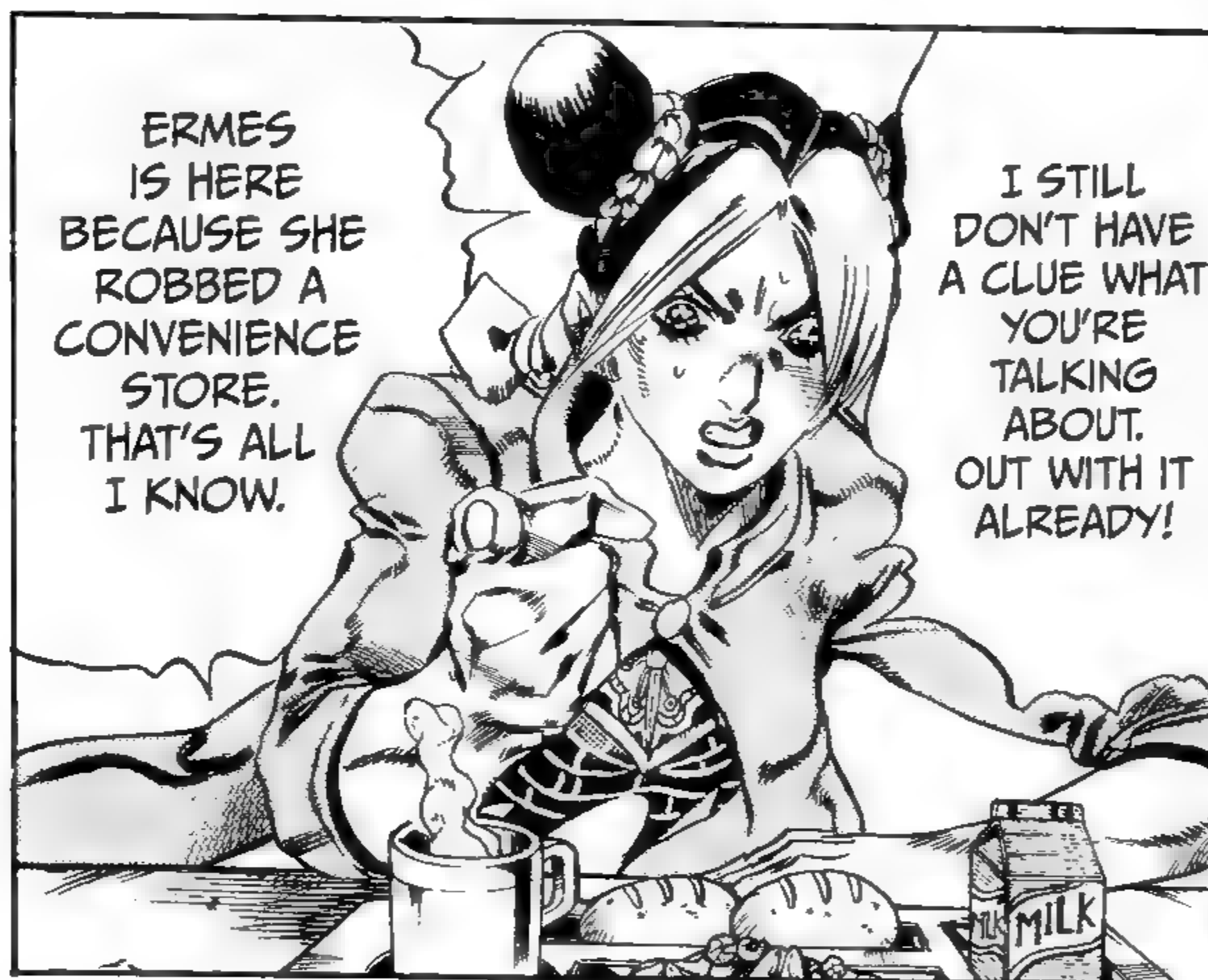
HAI

HAS  
SOMETHING  
HAPPENED  
TO  
ERMES?!



TELL ME  
WHAT?

SHE  
DIDN'T  
SAY  
ANY-  
THING...



ERMES  
IS HERE  
BECAUSE SHE  
ROBBED A  
CONVENIENCE  
STORE.  
THAT'S ALL  
I KNOW.

I STILL  
DON'T HAVE  
A CLUE WHAT  
YOU'RE  
TALKING  
ABOUT.  
OUT WITH IT  
ALREADY!



JOLYNE  
...

I  
THOUGHT  
SHE  
WOULD'VE  
TOLD YOU  
BACK  
THEN—  
THE REAL  
REASON  
SHE'S  
IN THIS  
PRISON.

YOU TWO  
CAME TO THE  
AQUARIUM AT  
BASICALLY THE  
SAME TIME,  
RIGHT?



WELL, I  
GUESS A  
LOT'S BEEN  
HAPPENING.

YOUR FATHER  
WAS AT DEATH'S  
DOOR, AND  
PALE SNAKE IS  
STILL A GHOST.

IT  
MAKES SENSE  
THAT MAYBE SHE  
HASN'T FOUND  
THE RIGHT TIME  
TO TELL YOU.

REALLY?  
THAT'S  
ALL YOU  
KNOW?





...  
APPARENTLY,  
ERMES GOT  
HERSELF IN  
HERE ON  
PURPOSE.

IF YOU WANNA  
KNOW THE  
BASICS, YOU  
COULD READ  
A NEWSPAPER  
FROM THREE  
YEARS AGO.

SHE  
PLANNED  
ON IT.



ALL I ASKED  
WAS WHERE  
ERMES  
IS, AND  
I'M STILL  
WAITING!

TO  
TELL  
ME  
WHAT  
?!

I GOTTA  
TELL IT IN  
ORDER,  
IS ALL.

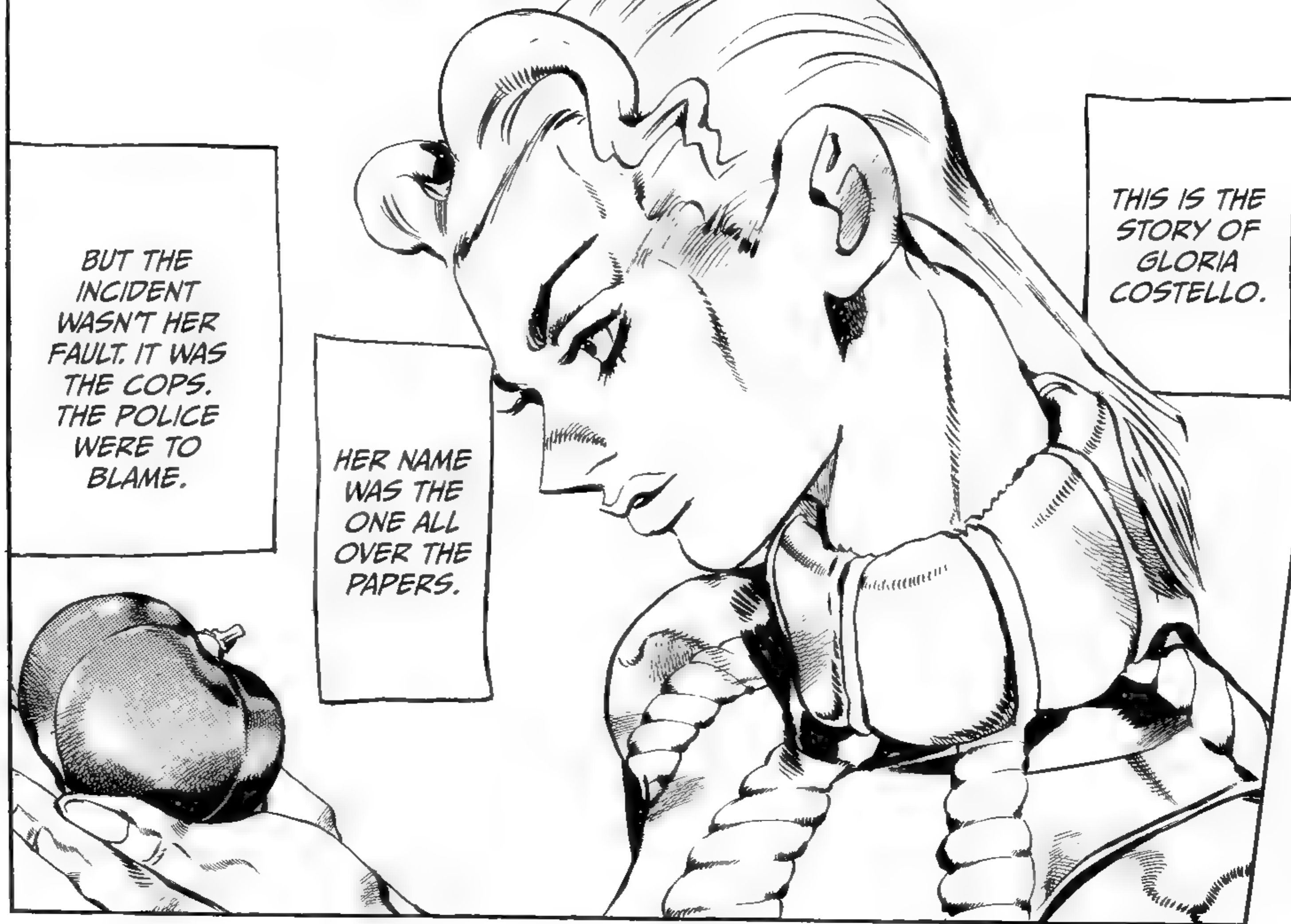
DON'T  
STAND UP.  
EVERY-  
ONE'S  
LOOKING.

ERMES HAD  
A SISTER TEN  
YEARS OLDER  
THAN HER.

HER  
NAME  
WAS  
GLORIA.

CUZ WHAT I'M  
ABOUT TO TELL  
YOU IS THE  
MEMORY OF WHAT  
THE FORMER  
OWNER OF MY  
BODY-ATROE-  
READ IN THE  
PAPERS, MIXED  
IN WITH MY OWN  
SPECULATION.

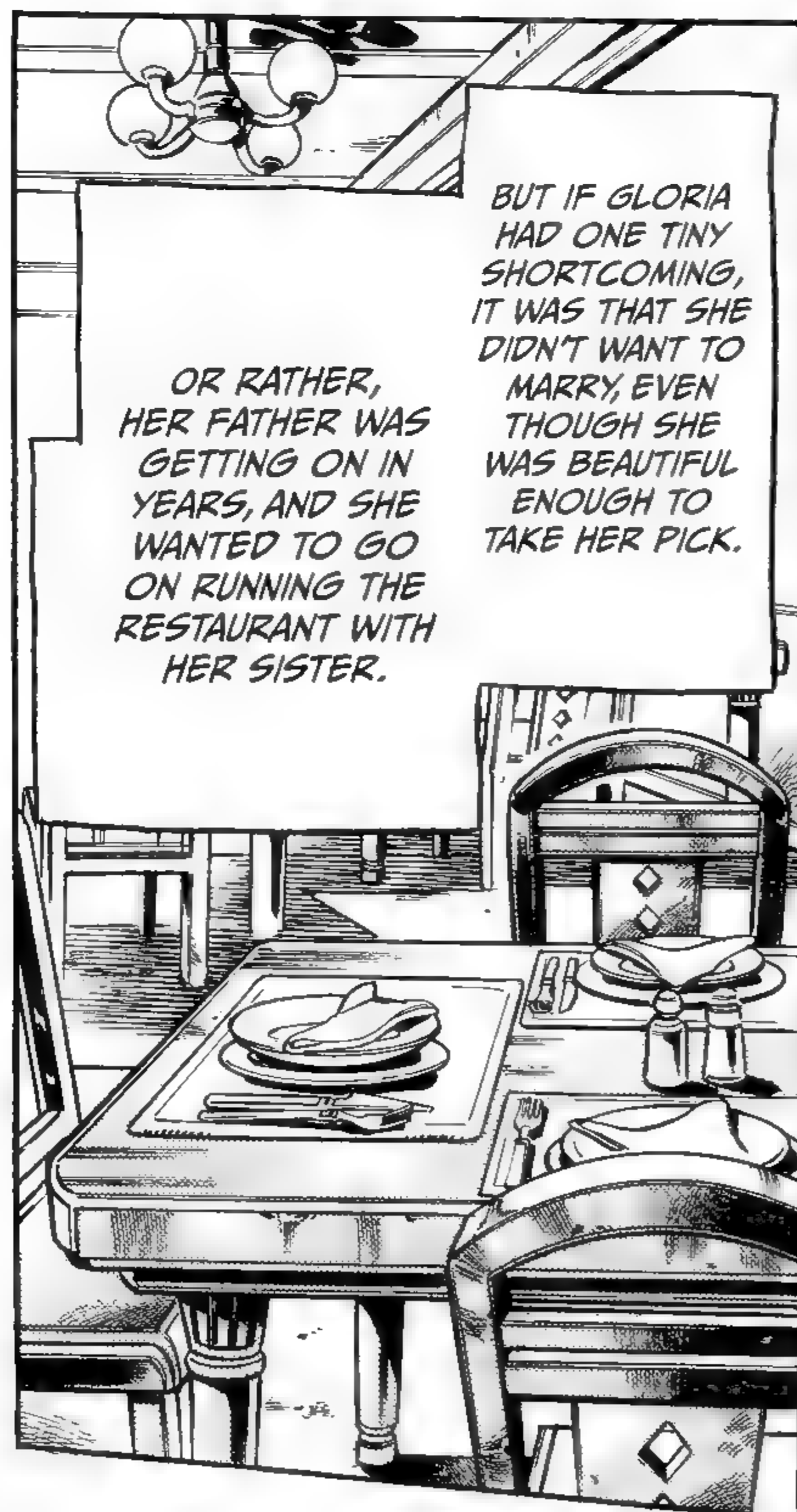




BUT THE  
INCIDENT  
WASN'T HER  
FAULT. IT WAS  
THE COPS.  
THE POLICE  
WERE TO  
BLAME.

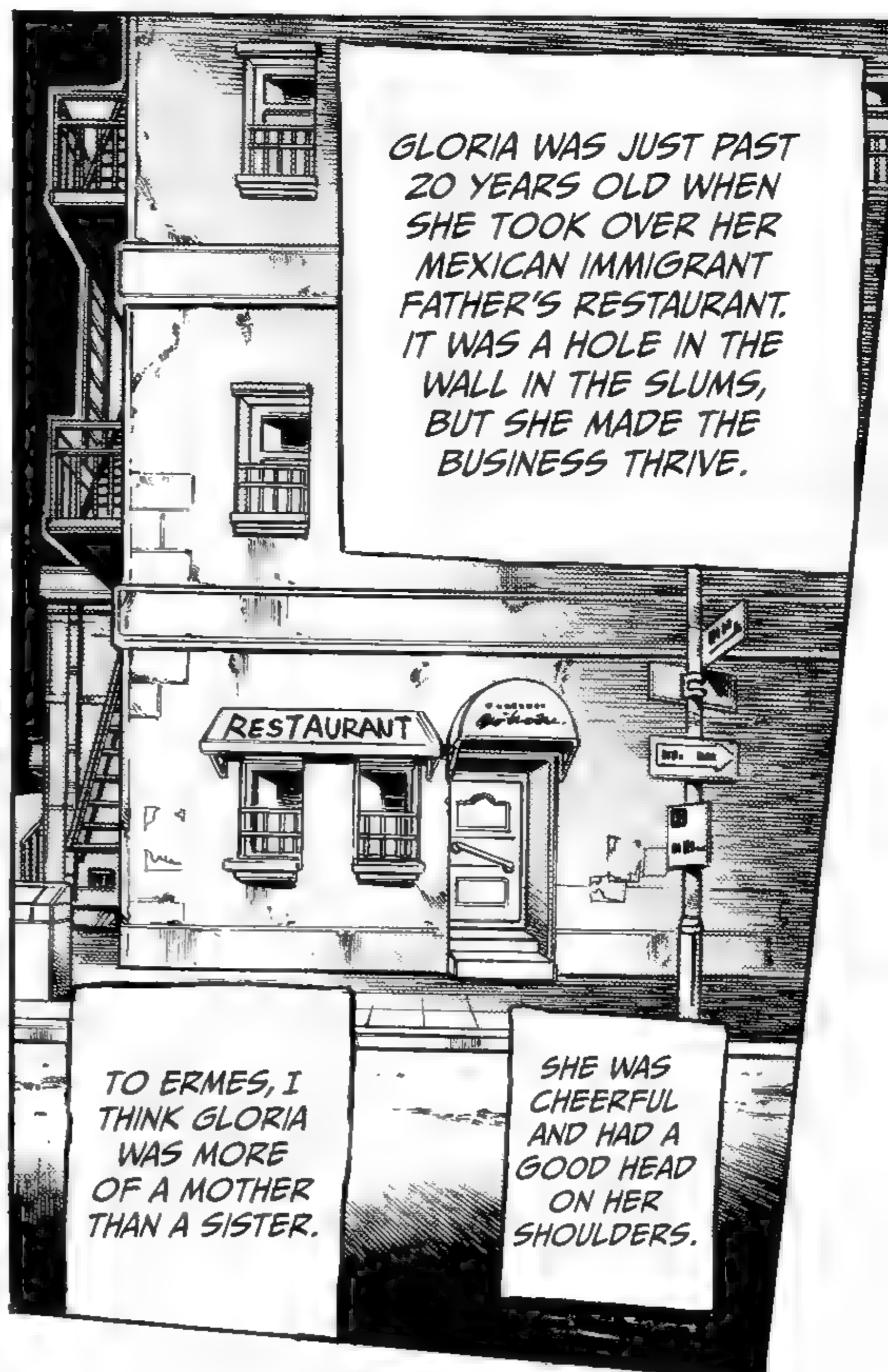
HER NAME  
WAS THE  
ONE ALL  
OVER THE  
PAPERS.

THIS IS THE  
STORY OF  
GLORIA  
COSTELLO.



OR RATHER,  
HER FATHER WAS  
GETTING ON IN  
YEARS, AND SHE  
WANTED TO GO  
ON RUNNING THE  
RESTAURANT WITH  
HER SISTER.

BUT IF GLORIA  
HAD ONE TINY  
SHORTCOMING,  
IT WAS THAT SHE  
DIDN'T WANT TO  
MARRY, EVEN  
THOUGH SHE  
WAS BEAUTIFUL  
ENOUGH TO  
TAKE HER PICK.

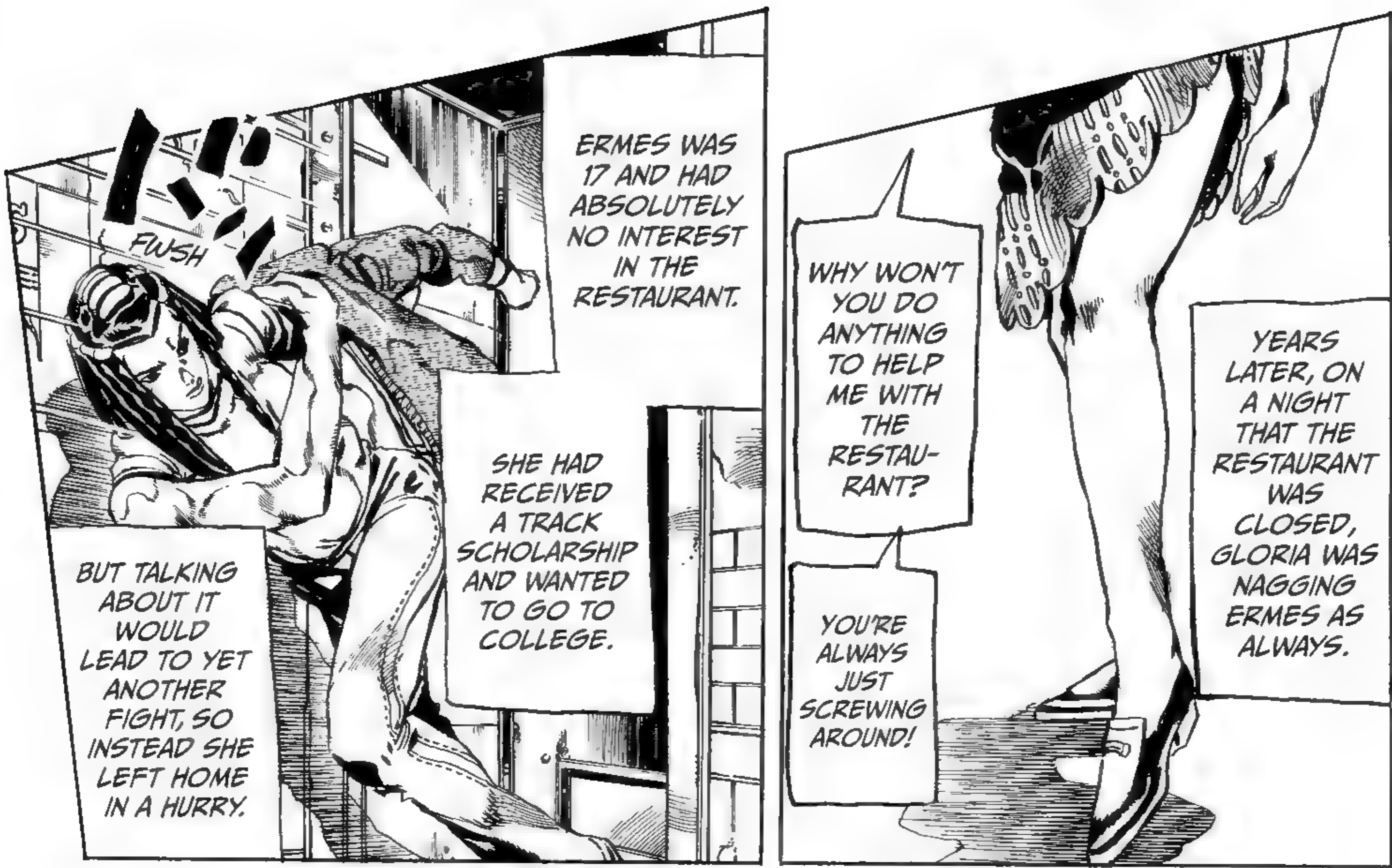


GLORIA WAS JUST PAST  
20 YEARS OLD WHEN  
SHE TOOK OVER HER  
MEXICAN IMMIGRANT  
FATHER'S RESTAURANT.  
IT WAS A HOLE IN THE  
WALL IN THE SLUMS,  
BUT SHE MADE THE  
BUSINESS THRIVE.

TO ERMES, I  
THINK GLORIA  
WAS MORE  
OF A MOTHER  
THAN A SISTER.

SHE WAS  
CHEERFUL  
AND HAD A  
GOOD HEAD  
ON HER  
SHOULDERS.





ERMES WAS  
17 AND HAD  
ABSOLUTELY  
NO INTEREST  
IN THE  
RESTAURANT.

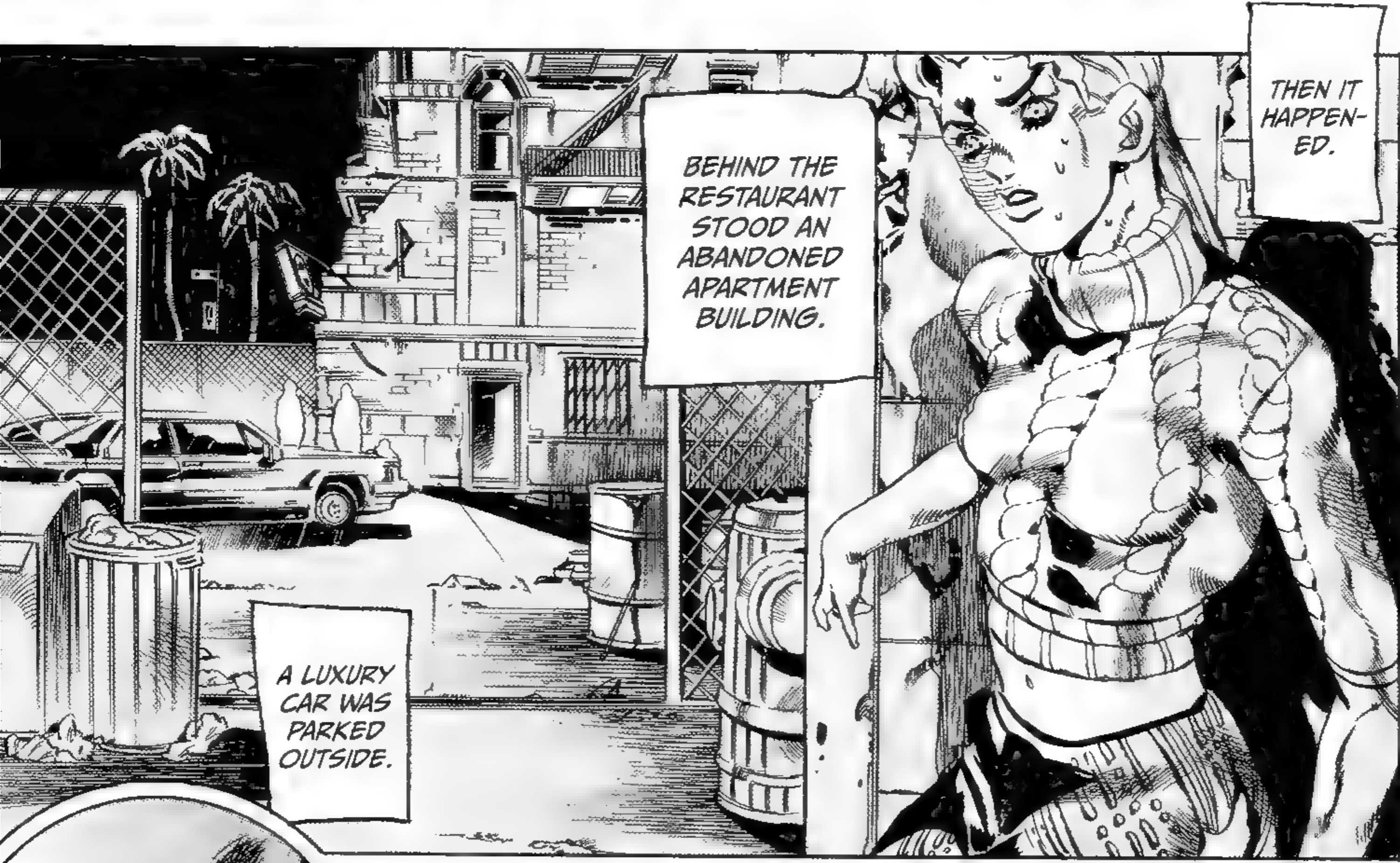
WHY WON'T  
YOU DO  
ANYTHING  
TO HELP  
ME WITH  
THE  
RESTAU-  
RANT?

YEARS  
LATER, ON  
A NIGHT  
THAT THE  
RESTAURANT  
WAS  
CLOSED,  
GLORIA WAS  
NAGGING  
ERMES AS  
ALWAYS.

BUT TALKING  
ABOUT IT  
WOULD  
LEAD TO YET  
ANOTHER  
FIGHT, SO  
INSTEAD SHE  
LEFT HOME  
IN A HURRY.

SHE HAD  
RECEIVED  
A TRACK  
SCHOLARSHIP  
AND WANTED  
TO GO TO  
COLLEGE.

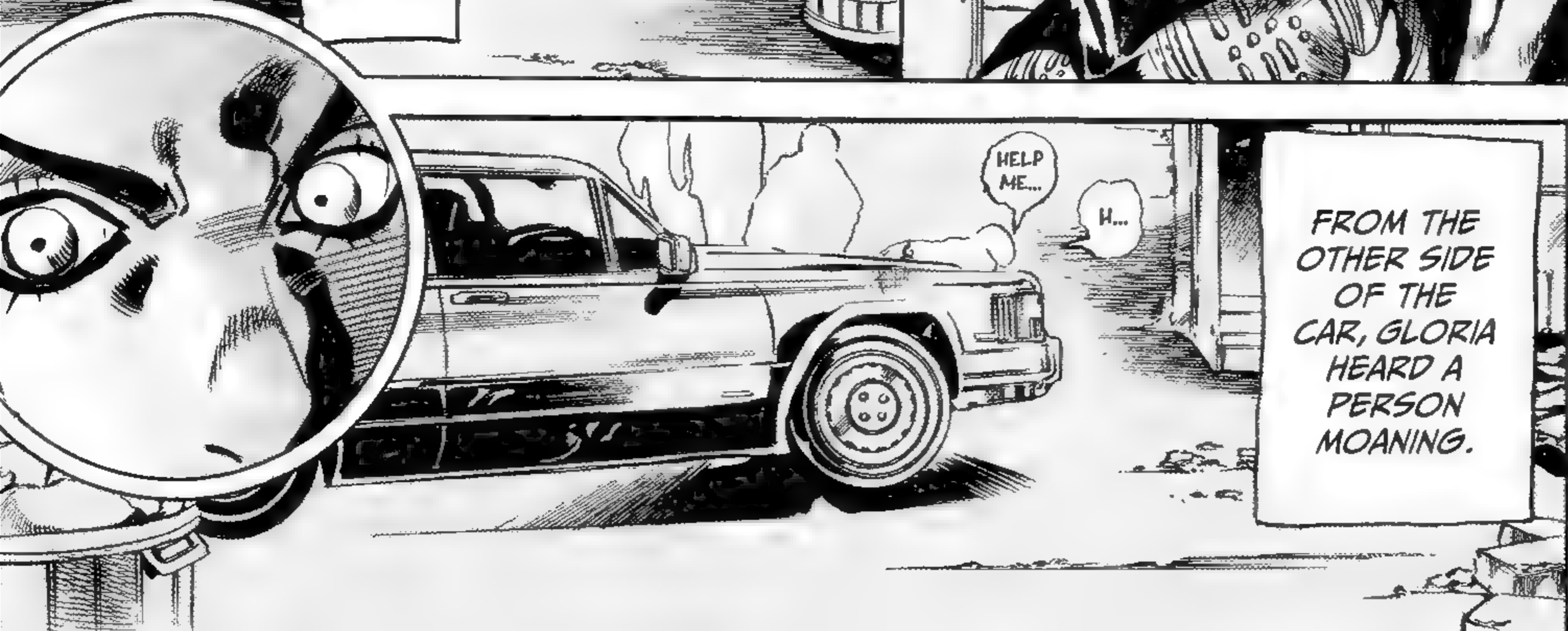
YOU'RE  
ALWAYS  
JUST  
SCREWING  
AROUND!



BEHIND THE  
RESTAURANT  
STOOD AN  
ABANDONED  
APARTMENT  
BUILDING.

THEN IT  
HAPPEN-  
ED.

A LUXURY  
CAR WAS  
PARKED  
OUTSIDE.



HELP  
ME...

H...

FROM THE  
OTHER SIDE  
OF THE  
CAR, GLORIA  
HEARD A  
PERSON  
MOANING.





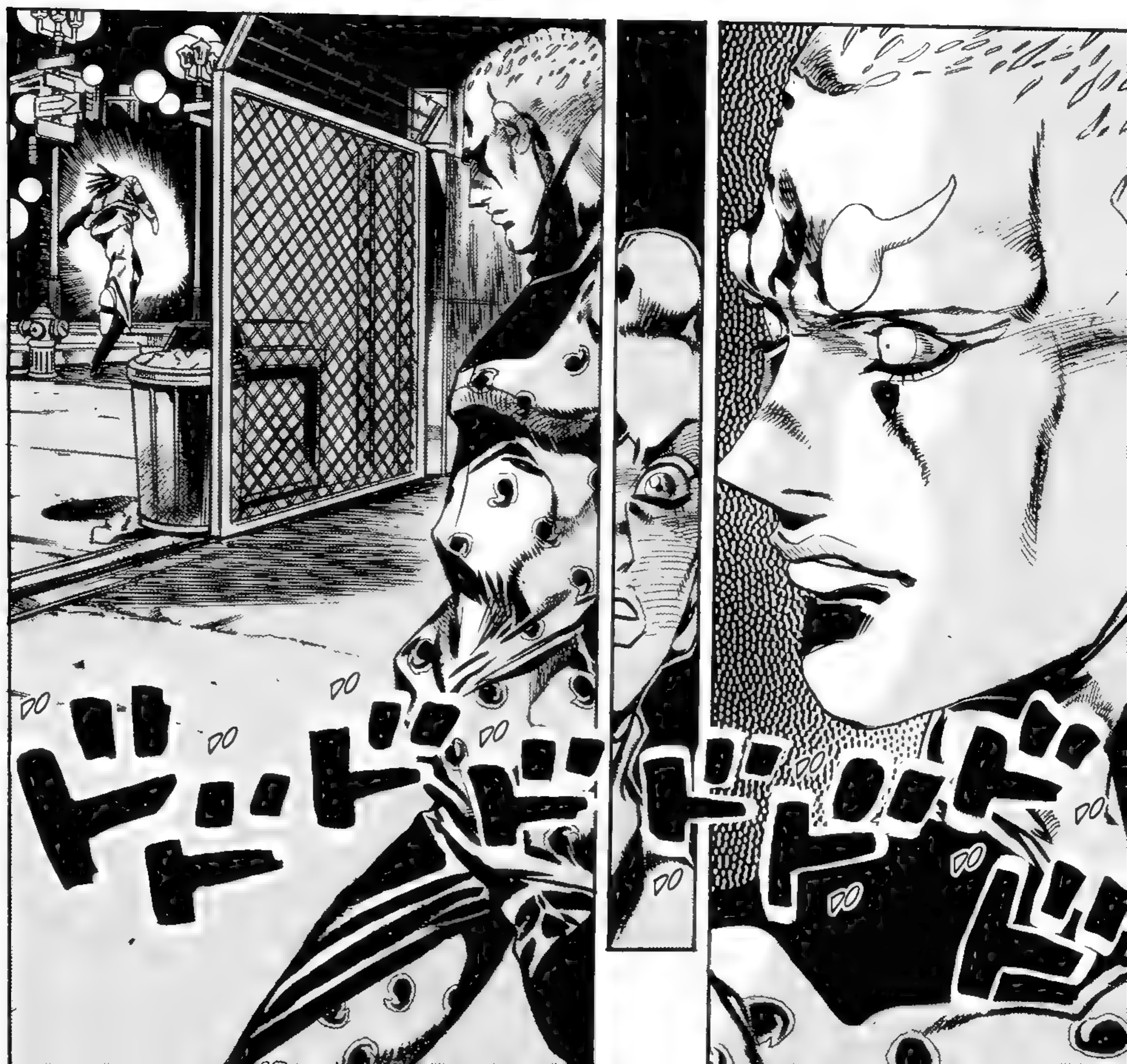




SHE HADN'T MEANT TO  
SPY ON WHAT WAS GOING  
ON IN THE DARKNESS.  
SHE CERTAINLY WASN'T  
GOING TO CALL THE COPS!  
WHATEVER GOES ON IN  
THE SHADOWS CAN STAY  
THERE. THAT'S THE WAY OF  
THINGS—AT LEAST IF YOU  
WANT TO KEEP ON RUNNING  
A RESTAURANT IN THE CITY.











A FEW  
WEEKS LATER,  
GLORIA'S  
BODY WAS  
FOUND IN THE  
RIVER.

ALL SHE  
COULD  
DO WAS  
LEAVE  
THE  
REST TO  
FATE.

GLORIA  
CALLED THE  
POLICE.  
SHE HAD  
TO, IF SHE  
WANTED TO  
PROTECT  
HER  
SISTER.



THE  
COPS  
SCREWED  
UP.

FLORIDA  
HAS THE  
DEATH  
PENALTY. I'M  
SURE THAT'S  
HOW THEY  
TOLD IT  
TO HER.

THE COPS  
MUST'VE  
PROMISED  
ABSOLUTE  
PROTECTION  
FOR  
HERSELF  
AND HER  
FAMILY.

THE KILLER WAS A  
NASTY, VIOLENT MAN  
WHO THEY'D BEEN  
TRYING TO CATCH  
FOR YEARS. IF ONLY  
THEY HAD GLORIA'S  
TESTIMONY, THEY  
COULD MAKE SURE  
HE NEVER BREATHED  
FRESH AIR AGAIN.





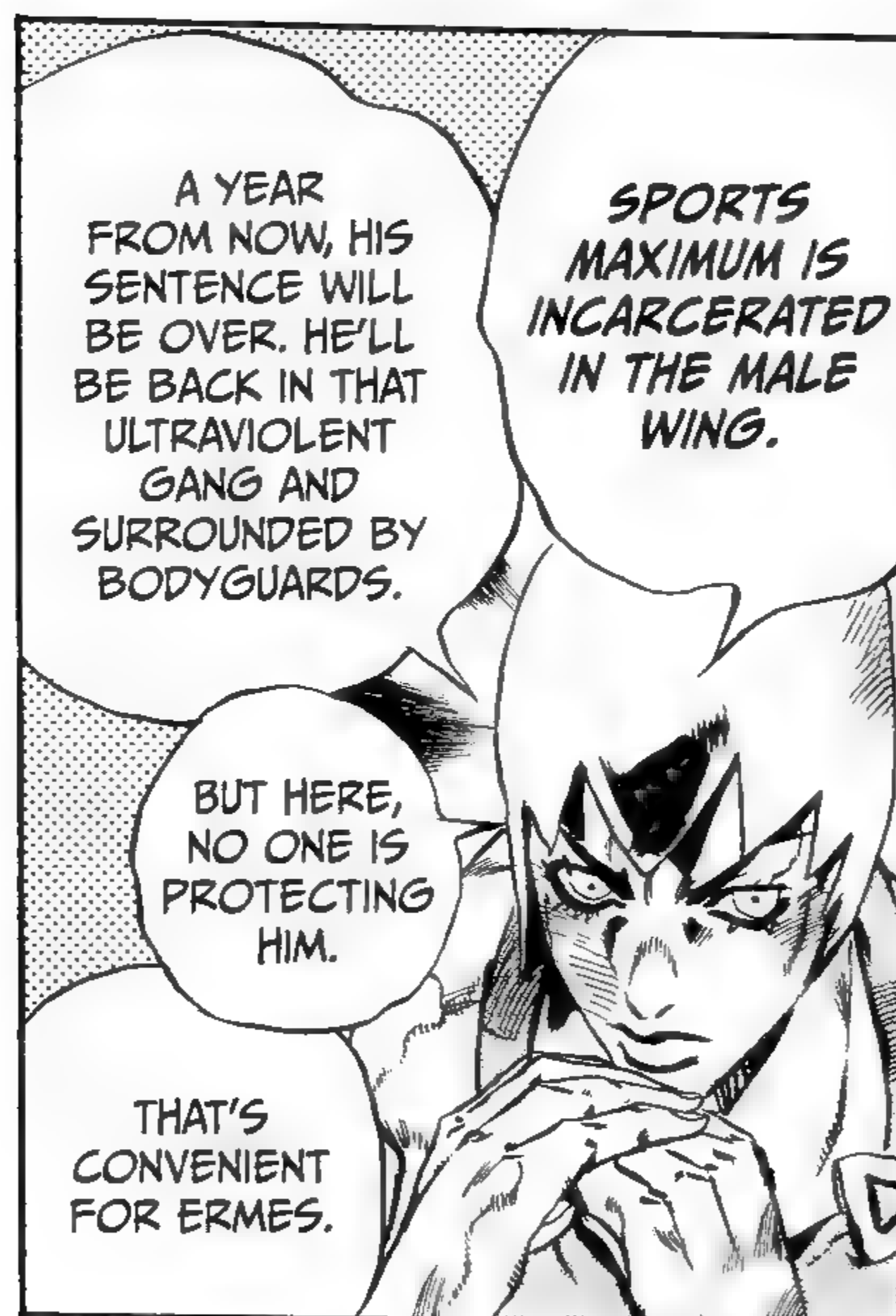
ERMES WASN'T SO LUCKY. AFTER EVERYTHING ELSE, HER FATHER FELL ILL AND DIED. SHE LOST HER FAMILY AND THE RESTAURANT.

EVEN THOUGH HE WAS SUSPECTED OF MORE THAN 50 CRIMES.

WITH THE WITNESS GONE, THE COURT ONLY FOUND HIM GUILTY ON TAX EVASION AND AGGRAVATED ASSAULT. THAT GETS FIVE YEARS, MAX, EVEN IN THE WORST CASES.

THE KILLER'S NAME WAS **SPORTS MAXIMUM**.

OR RATHER, HE'S THE ONE WHO HAD HER KILLED.



A YEAR FROM NOW, HIS SENTENCE WILL BE OVER. HE'LL BE BACK IN THAT ULTRAVIOLENT GANG AND SURROUNDED BY BODYGUARDS.

**SPORTS MAXIMUM IS INCARCERATED IN THE MALE WING.**

BUT HERE, NO ONE IS PROTECTING HIM.

THAT'S CONVENIENT FOR ERMES.



THINK ABOUT IT, JOLYNE!

WHAT DOES HER SISTER HAVE TO DO WITH ERMES GOING TO THIS PRISON?

WAIT A SEC!



ARE YOU SAYING THAT ERMES GOT HERSELF PUT IN HERE SO THAT SHE COULD GET REVENGE?

**REVENGE.**





AND  
WHERE IS  
ERMES?

BUT I GUESS  
THE COPS MUST'VE  
FORGOTTEN SHE  
HAD A YOUNGER  
SISTER NAMED  
ERMES.

GLORIA WAS  
FAMOUS  
CUZ OF THE  
PAPERS.

WHERE IS  
SHE NOW?  
WHAT IS SHE  
DOING?



APPARENTLY,  
SHE FOUND  
SPORTS  
MAXIMUM  
THERE.

THE  
CHAPEL.

AND THERE'S  
A PLACE  
PRISONERS  
ARE  
PERMITTED  
TO VISIT  
BEFORE  
BREAKFAST.

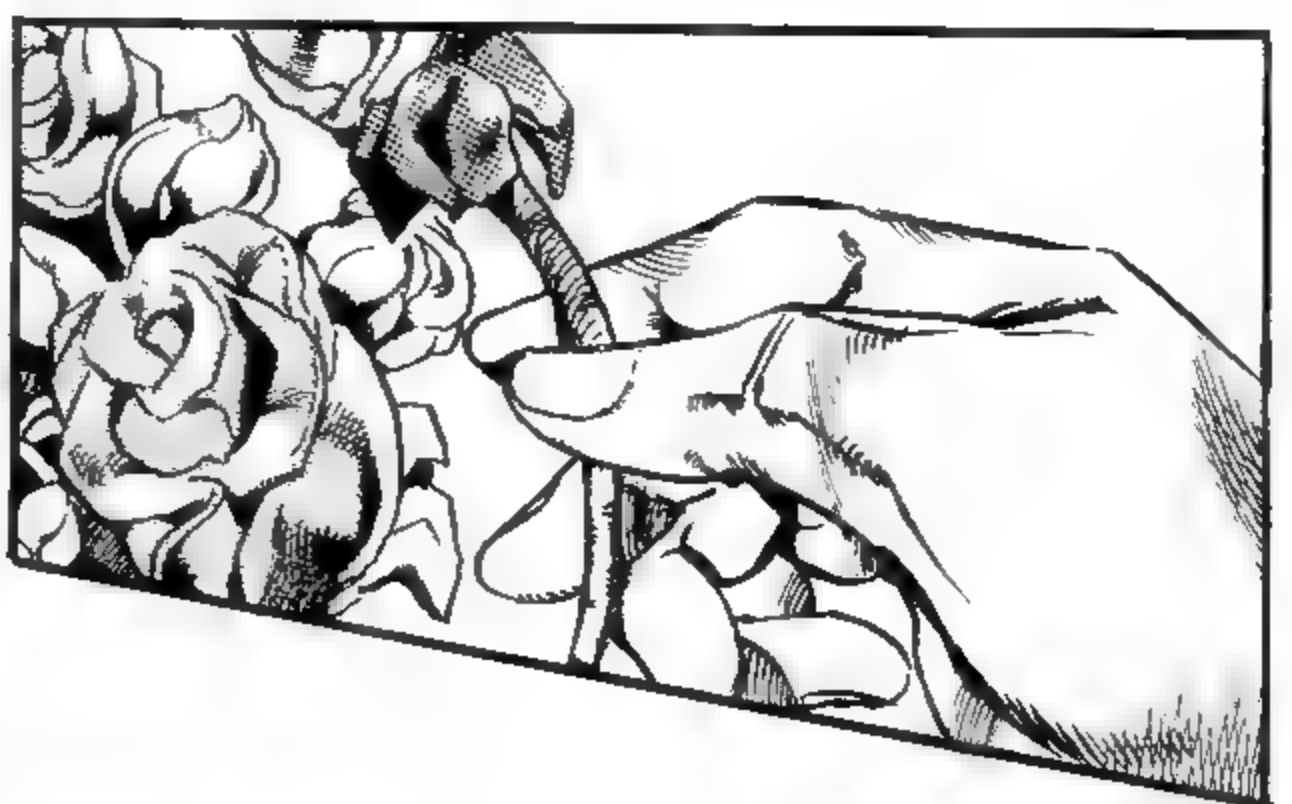
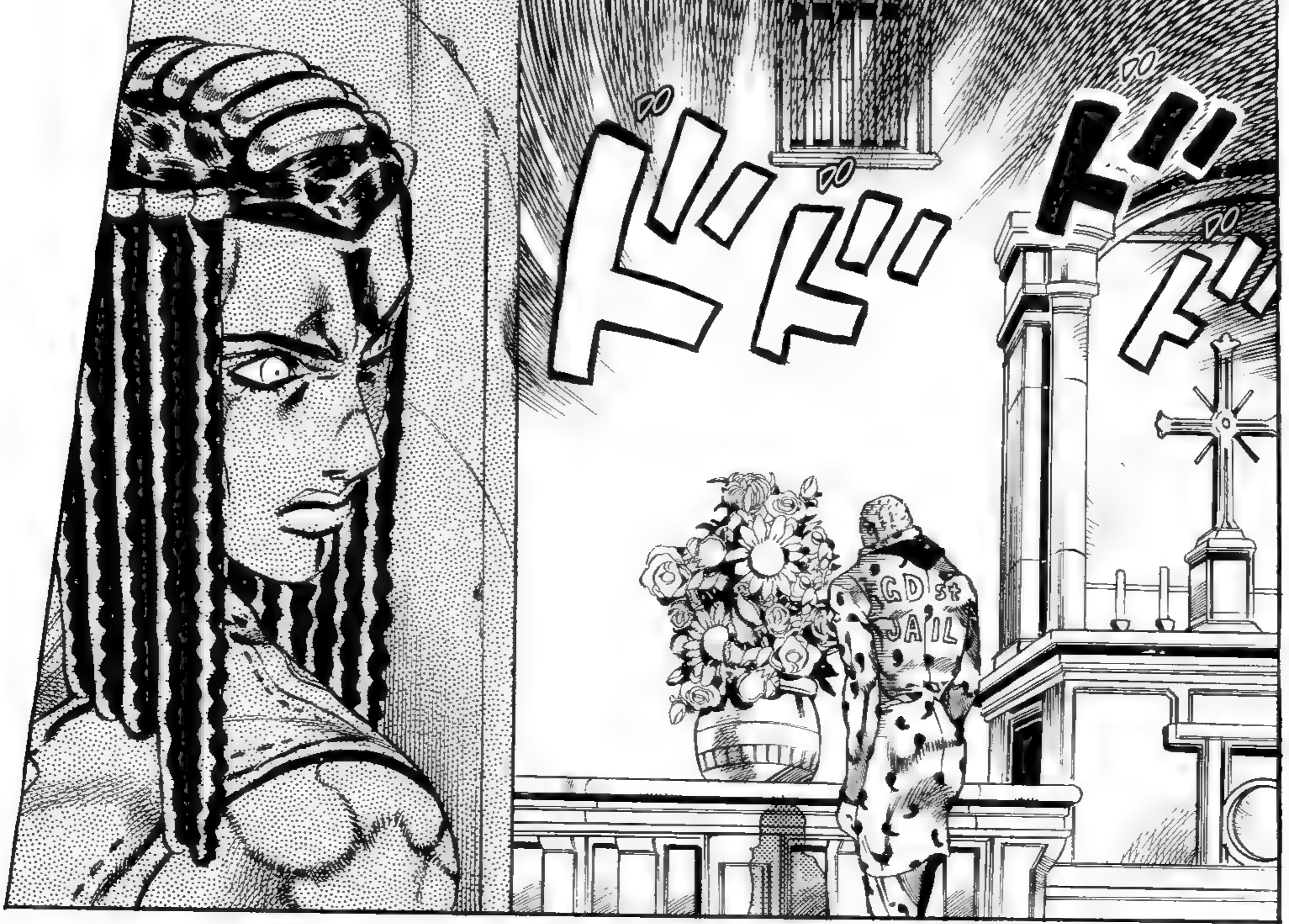
THERE ARE  
SEVERAL  
PLACES IN THIS  
PRISON WHERE  
BOTH MALE  
AND FEMALE  
PRISONERS ARE  
ALLOWED  
TO GO.















DO YOU  
MIND...

GOOD  
MORNING,  
FATHER.



LATELY, I  
SEEM TO  
HAVE TAKEN  
A SUDDEN  
LIKING TO  
FLOWERS.

...IF I  
TAKE THIS  
FLOWER?







BUT I WILL  
MAKE YOU  
REMEMBER  
EVERYTHING  
YOU PUT  
GLORIA  
THROUGH.



I  
WON'T  
DO ANY-  
THING  
TODAY.

JUST  
FOR  
TODAY.

THE PRIEST  
SAVED YOU THIS  
TIME. I DON'T  
KNOW WHY  
SOMEONE LIKE  
YOU WOULD  
START COMING  
TO A PLACE  
LIKE THIS.











THAT'S  
MY STAND  
POWER—  
SMACK.

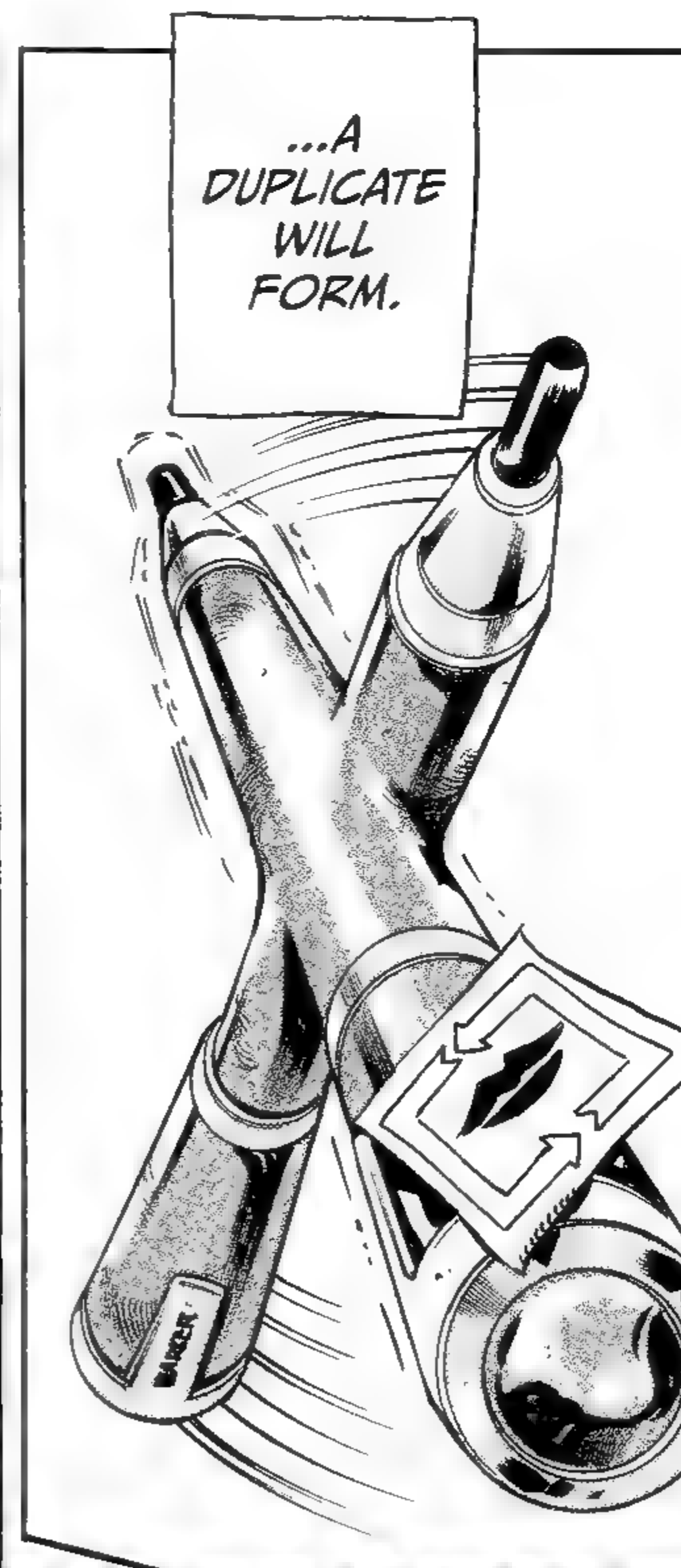
I CAN THEN  
REMOVE THE  
STICKER,  
AND THE  
MARKERS WILL  
MERGE BACK  
TOGETHER  
INTO ONE...  
BUT IT'LL BE  
CRACKED AND  
DAMAGED.

I'LL USE  
THIS  
ABILITY  
TO MY  
ADVAN-  
TAGE.

THIS POWER  
AWAKENED AFTER  
I CAME TO  
THIS PRISON...  
AND I SEE IT AS  
A SIGN FROM  
HEAVEN.



IF I  
PUT MY  
STICKER  
ON A  
MARKER...



...A  
DUPLICATE  
WILL  
FORM.



SMACK IS  
MY LICENSE  
FOR VEN-  
GEANCE.

AS YOUR  
LIFE ENDS,  
YOUR LAST  
THOUGHTS  
WILL BE  
OF MY  
SISTER  
GLORIA!

A SIGN  
FOR ME TO  
MAKE YOU  
REMEMBER,  
SPORTS  
MAXIMUM!

Chapter 52

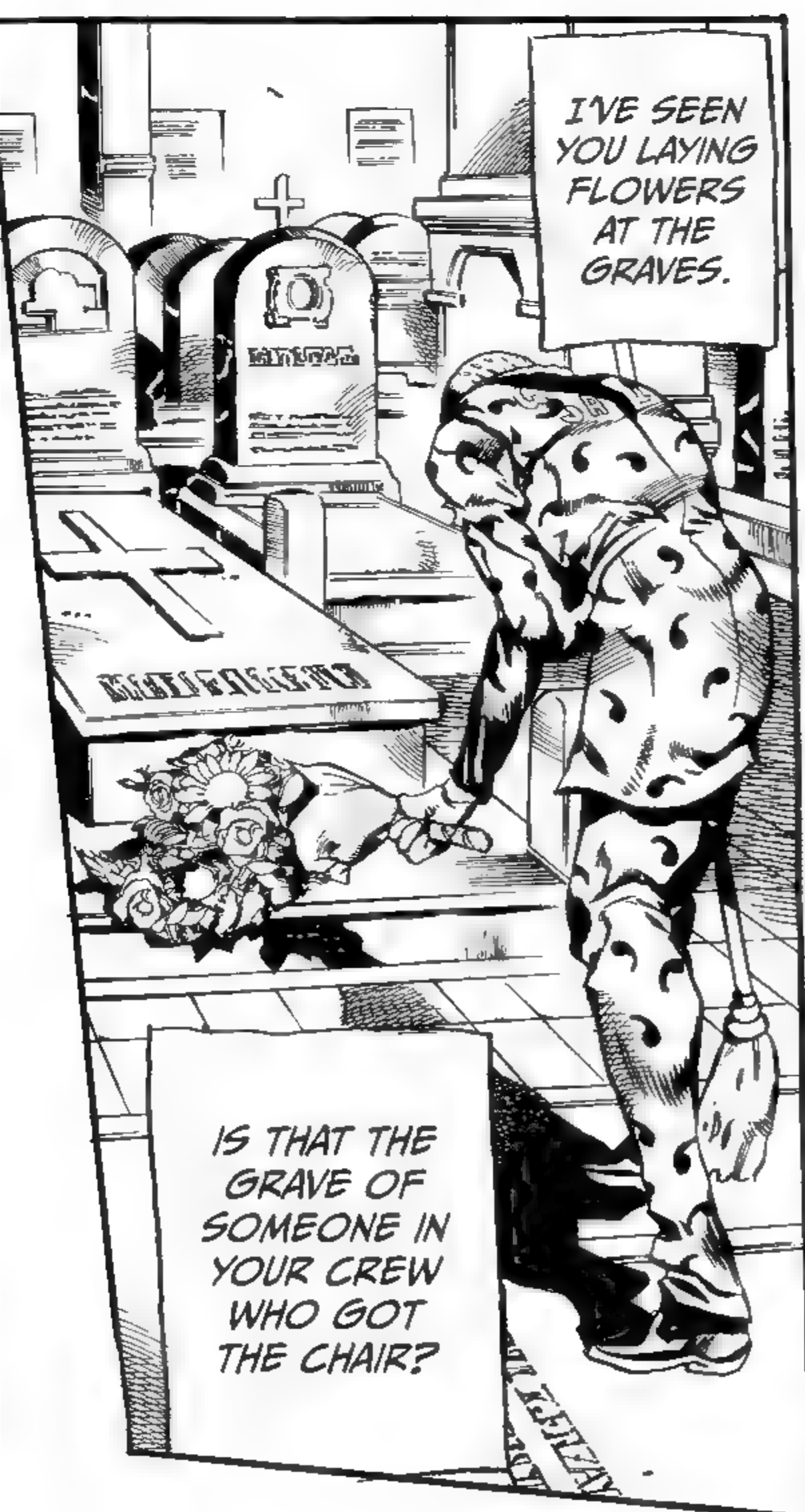
# SMACK OF LOVE AND REVENGE, PART 2





BUT  
FIRST...

...FOR THE  
PAST SEVERAL  
DAYS, I'VE  
BEEN WAITING,  
CAREFULLY  
WATCHING YOUR  
EVERY MOVE.



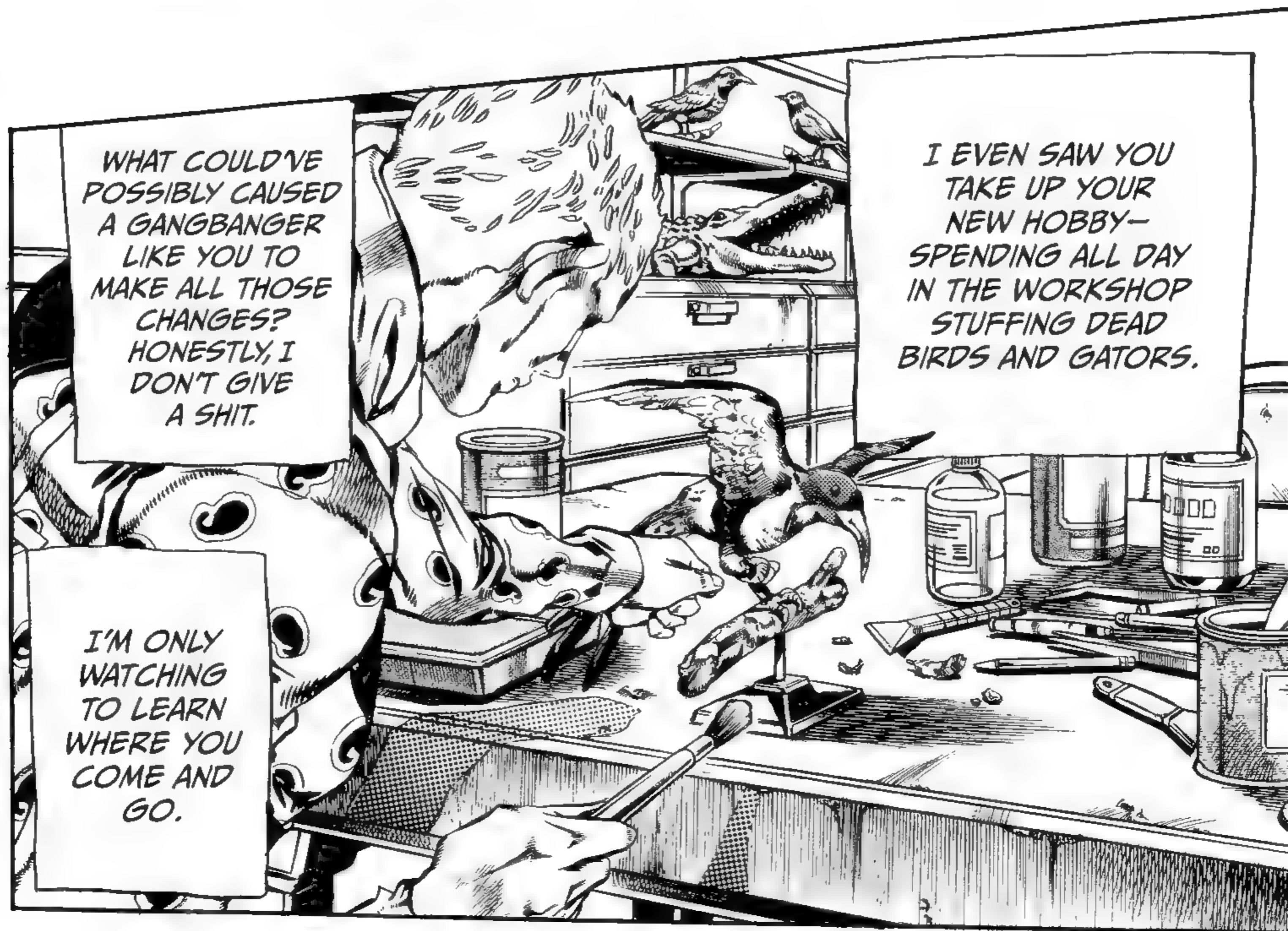
I'VE SEEN  
YOU LAYING  
FLOWERS  
AT THE  
GRAVES.

IS THAT THE  
GRAVE OF  
SOMEONE IN  
YOUR CREW  
WHO GOT  
THE CHAIR?



I DON'T KNOW WHAT TURN  
OF EVENTS HAS CAUSED  
YOU TO COME TO THE  
CHAPEL EVERY MORNING.  
I'VE ALSO SEEN YOU  
CLEANING THE ADJACENT  
CRYPT LEFTOVER FROM  
THE OLD PRISON.





WHAT COULD'VE POSSIBLY CAUSED A GANGBANGER LIKE YOU TO MAKE ALL THOSE CHANGES? HONESTLY, I DON'T GIVE A SHIT.

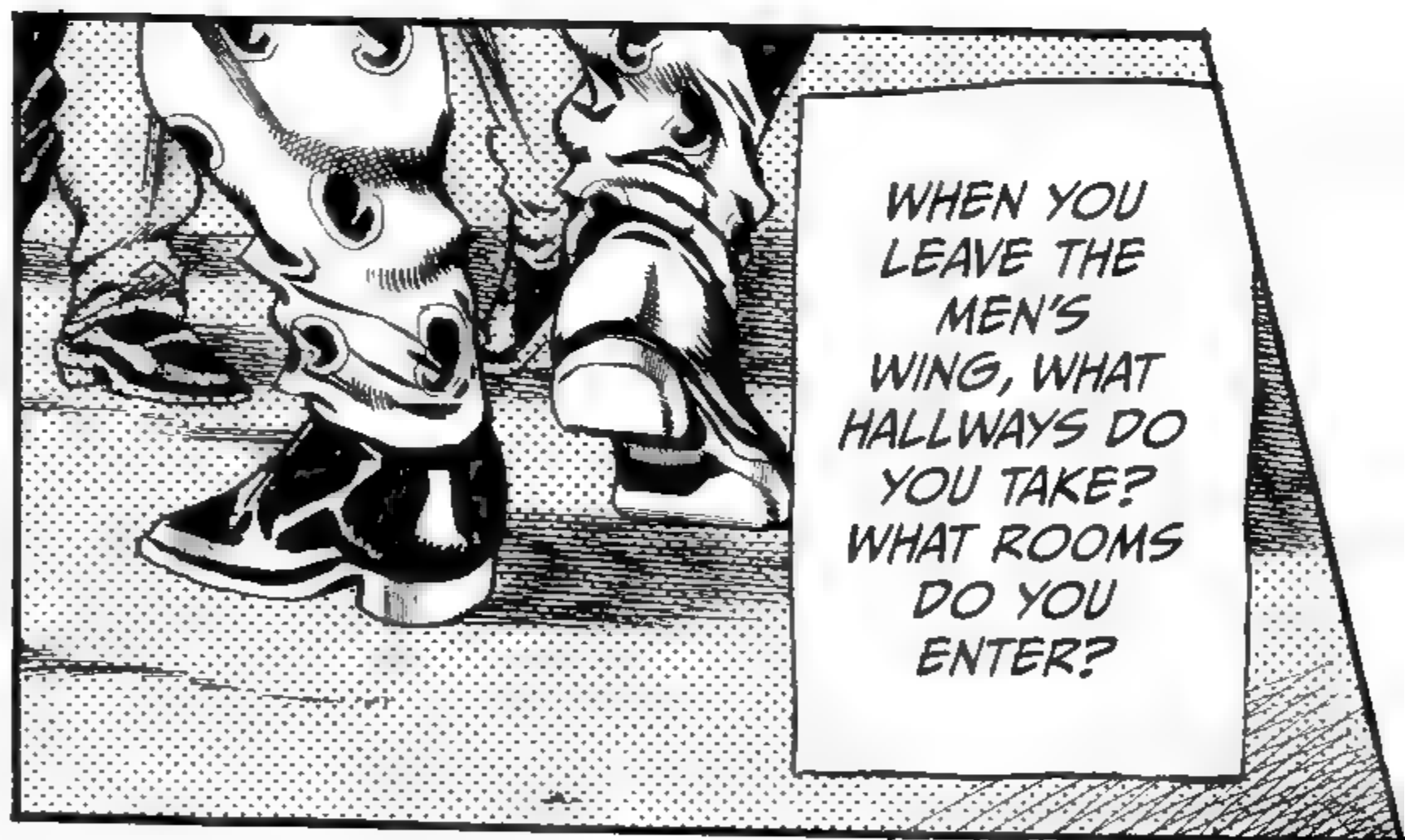
I EVEN SAW YOU TAKE UP YOUR NEW HOBBY—SPENDING ALL DAY IN THE WORKSHOP STUFFING DEAD BIRDS AND GATORS.

I'M ONLY WATCHING TO LEARN WHERE YOU COME AND GO.



WHERE DO YOU BRIBE THE GUARDS SO THAT YOU CAN GET PRIVATE TIME WITH SOME PRISON SLUT?

THE ONLY THING I CARE ABOUT IS WHEN AND WHERE I CAN COUNT ON YOU BEING ALONE.



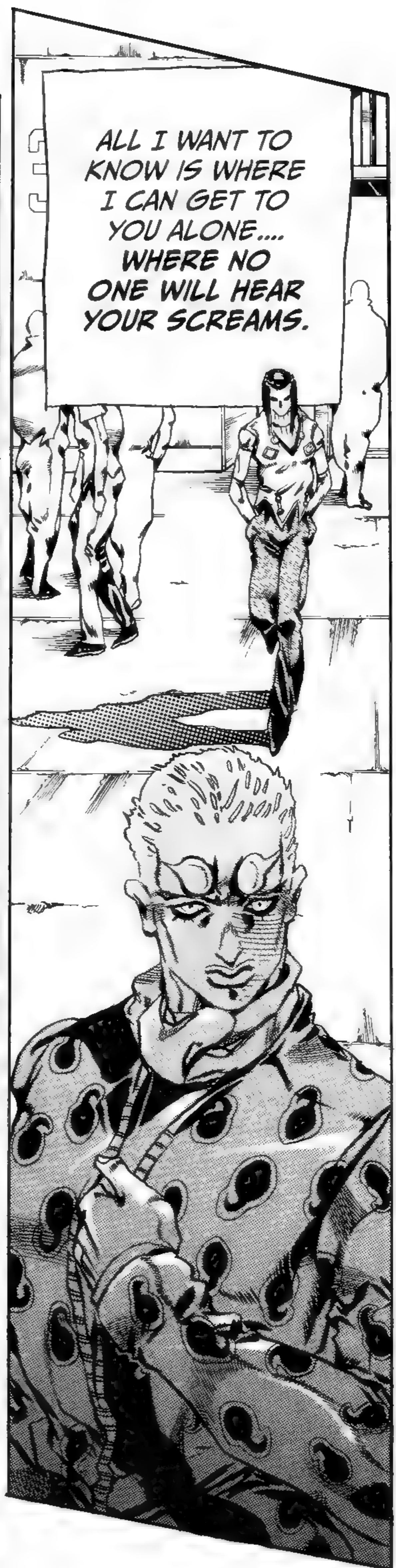
WHEN YOU LEAVE THE MEN'S WING, WHAT HALLWAYS DO YOU TAKE? WHAT ROOMS DO YOU ENTER?



WHO DO YOU MEET? WHERE DO YOU SELL YOUR DRUGS?

WHICH PRISONERS DO YOU BULLY?





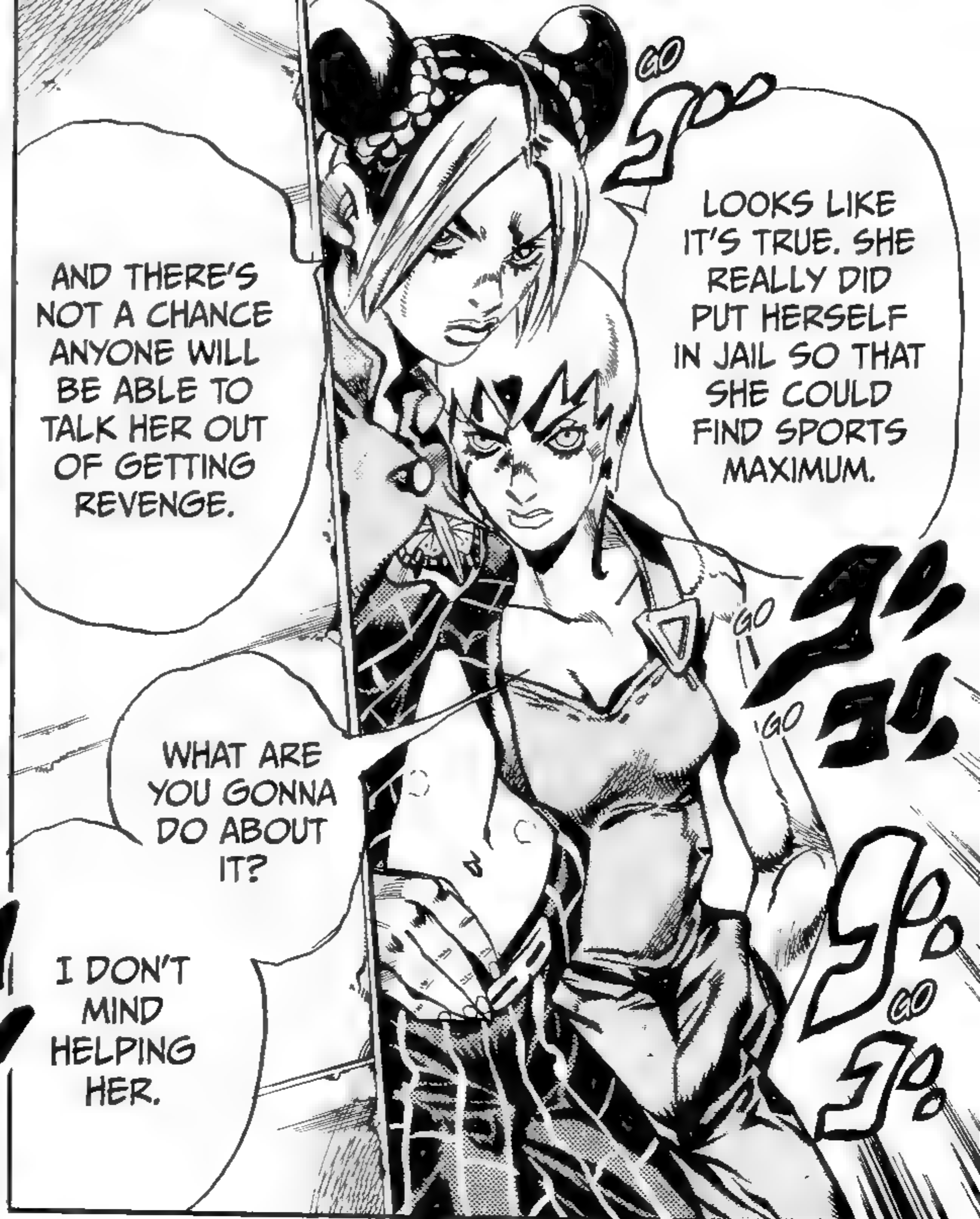




THIS IS  
ERMES'S  
BUSINESS.

I JUST  
NEED  
TO SAVE  
HER  
FROM  
THAT.

BUT  
I DON'T  
WANT TO  
LET HER  
BECOME A  
MURDERER.



AND THERE'S  
NOT A CHANCE  
ANYONE WILL  
BE ABLE TO  
TALK HER OUT  
OF GETTING  
REVENGE.

WHAT ARE  
YOU GONNA  
DO ABOUT  
IT?

I DON'T  
MIND  
HELPING  
HER.

LOOKS LIKE  
IT'S TRUE. SHE  
REALLY DID  
PUT HERSELF  
IN JAIL SO THAT  
SHE COULD  
FIND SPORTS  
MAXIMUM.



THEY'RE  
GOING  
DIFFERENT  
WAYS.

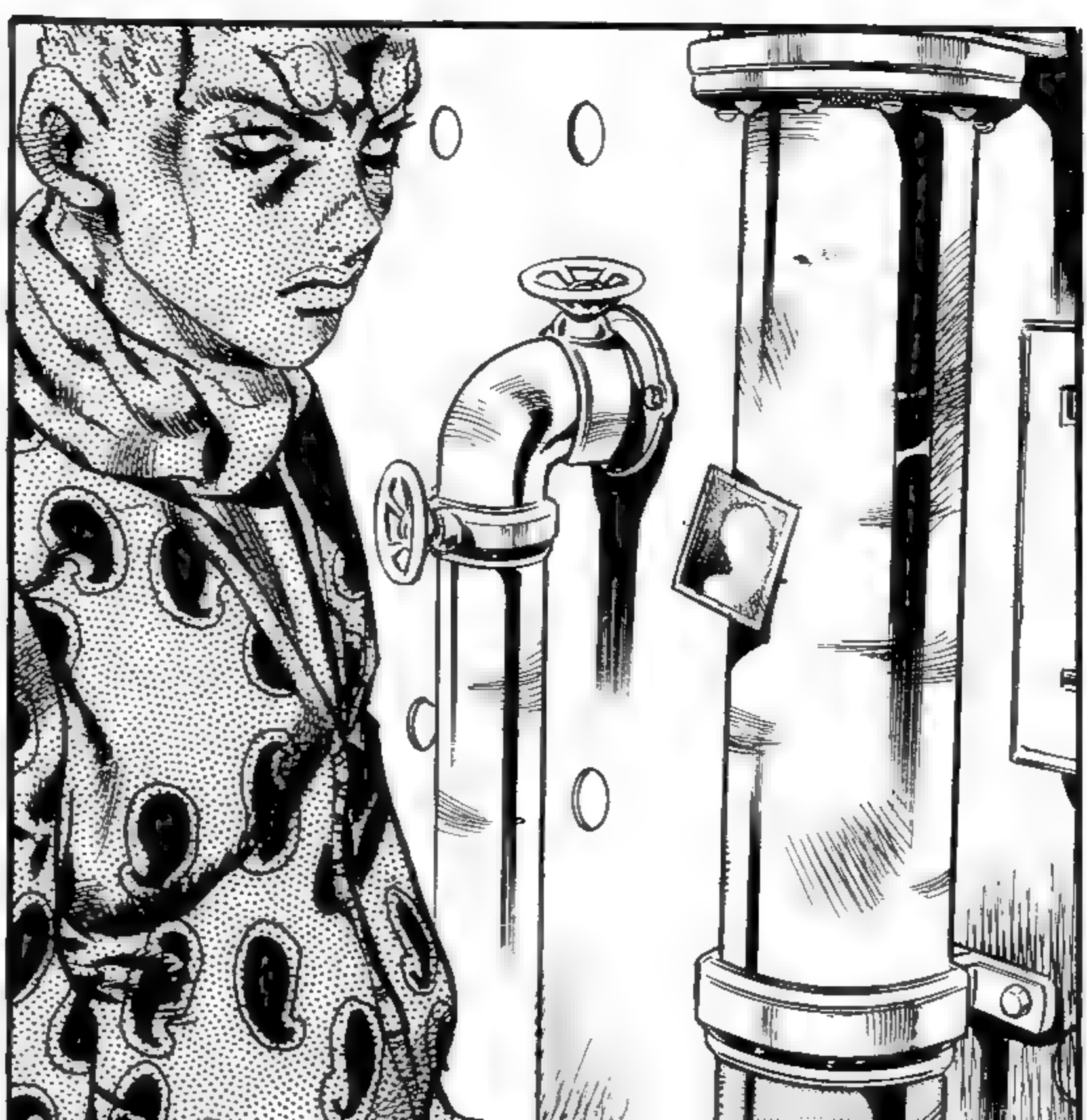
SEEMS LIKE  
SHE'S DONE  
TAILING HIM  
FOR TODAY.

LET'S  
HEAD  
BACK.

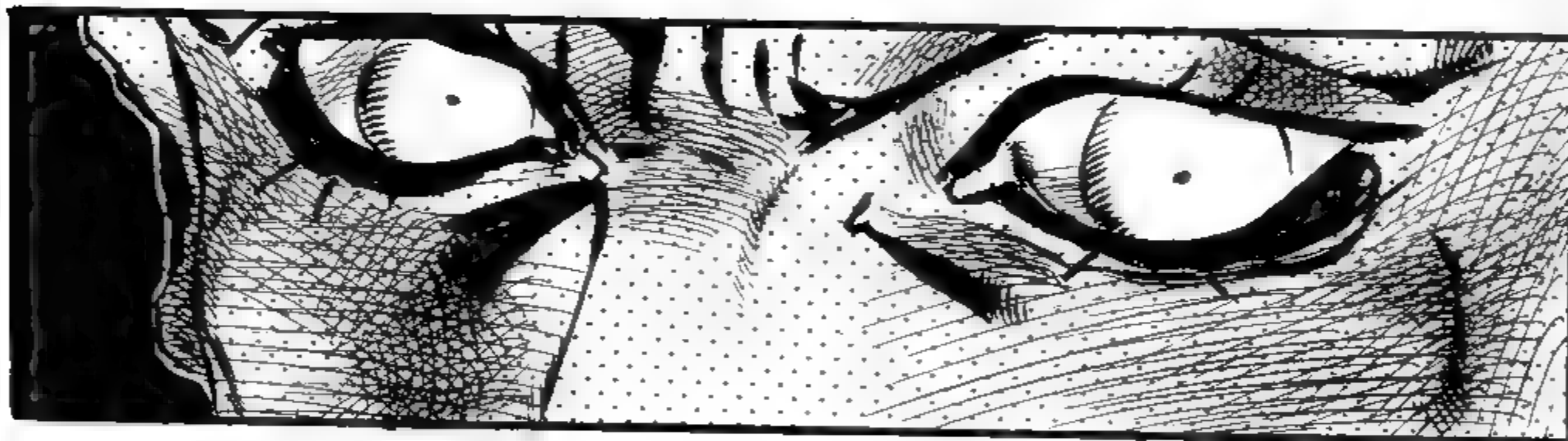


...









WHRL  
HIL,,





YOU  
REMEMBER.

YOUR  
ONLY  
JOB  
NOW  
IS TO  
SCREAM.

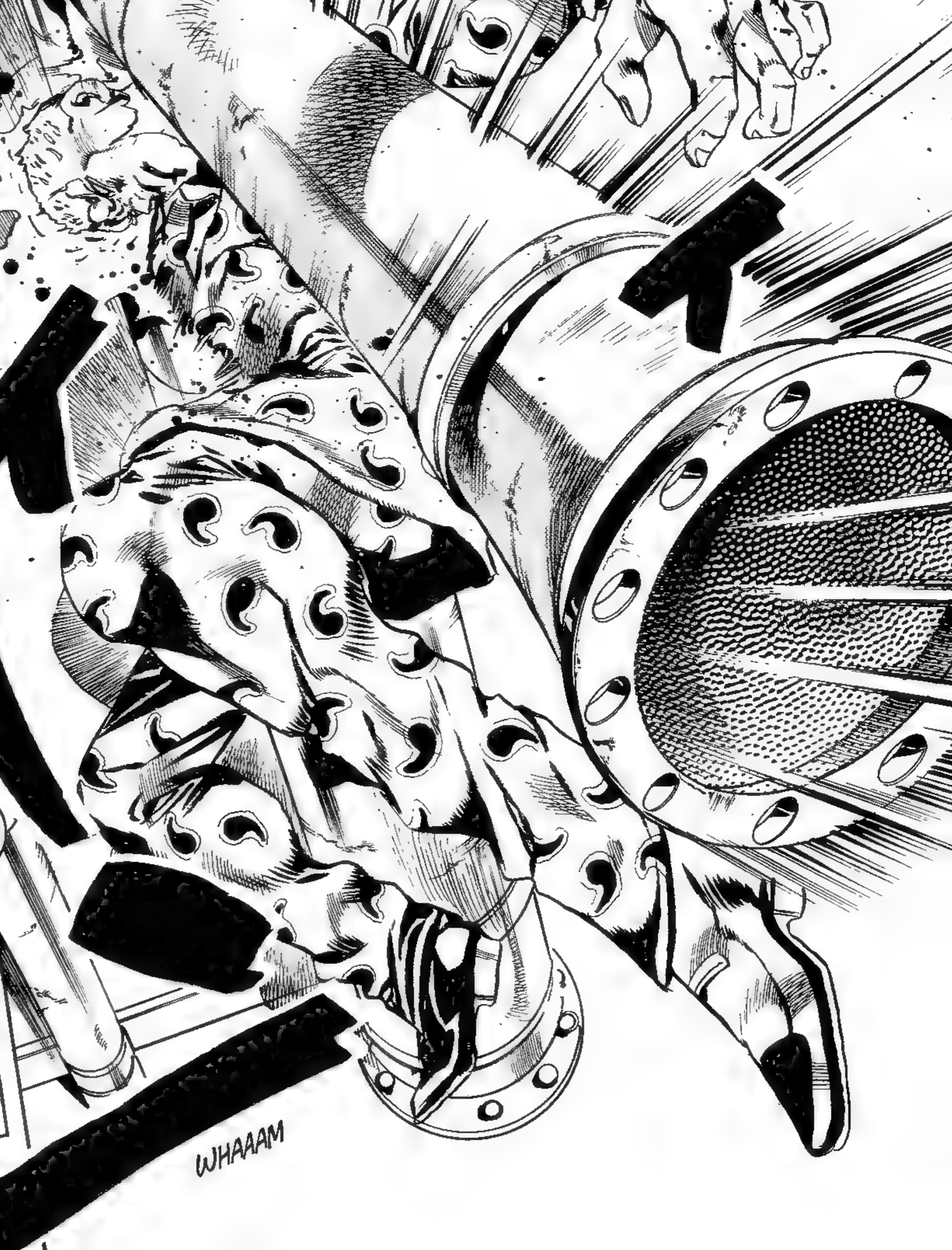
THAT'S ALL I  
WAS WAITING  
FOR—FOR  
YOU TO  
REMEMBER  
GLORIA.

THAT'S  
GOOD  
ENOUGH.



AH!





...THE HELL ARE YOU?

WHAT THE HELL?

URGH !!

WHAT THE HELL DID YOU DO TO ME?

WHAT'S THIS?!

WHA ...?!

カッ

WHO...

WHAAAM





WELL...  
...THE PIPES  
IN THIS PRISON  
AREN'T QUITE  
BIG ENOUGH  
FOR A  
PERSON  
TO FIT  
THROUGH.

A  
PERFECT  
FIT!

IT  
WORKED.

BUT  
THIS  
ONE  
IS  
JUST  
THE  
RIGHT  
SIZE  
TO  
BE  
YOUR  
COFFIN.

THAT  
SOUND.  
ARE YOU  
SLIDING  
DOWN?

LIKE I  
SAID, A  
PERFECT  
FIT.



TAKE  
YOUR TIME.  
THINK  
ABOUT IT.  
YOU LEFT  
GLORIA  
IN THE  
GUTTER  
TOO.

SPORTS  
MAXIMUM...  
DO YOU  
STILL NOT  
UNDER-  
STAND  
WHO  
I AM?



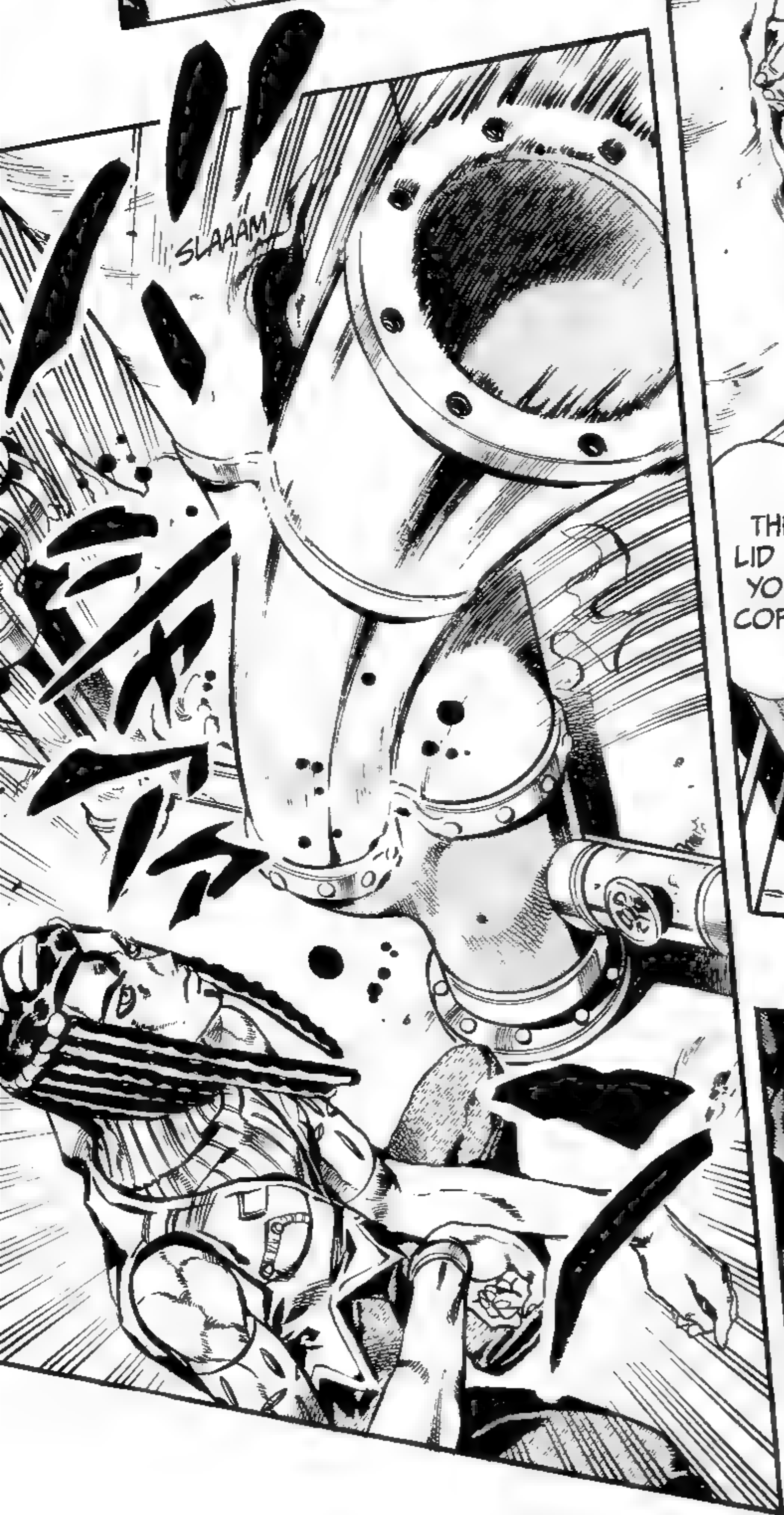
WHAT  
IS  
THIS?

HEY.  
HELP  
ME...

CAN YOU  
HEAR ME?  
GET ME OUT  
OF HERE  
RIGHT NOW.

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING  
OUT  
THERE?









BUT THE ONLY ONES WHO WILL HEAR YOU...

GO ON. TRY SHOUTING FOR HELP.

SCREAM AS MUCH AS YOU LIKE.

IT'S SHUT GOOD AND TIGHT.



BURBL  
BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

MTTR  
MTTR

O LIMP VISCUIT, REVENANT FROM THE DARKNESS

MTTR  
MTTR

MTTR  
MTTR

MTTR  
MTTR

NOW YOU'RE IN THE GUTTER, SPORTS MAXIMUM. SCREAM, YOU SON OF A BITCH!



KREEK  
KREEK  
GOD  
ID

...ARE THE RATS AND THE COCK-ROACHES.



BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL

BURBL





























I-IS  
THIS  
HIM  
?!

IS  
SPORTS  
MAXIMUM  
DOING  
THIS?!

AAA  
AGH!

SKRT  
DOO  
DOO  
DOO  
DOO  
SKRT

URK!

SHUK

SHUK

KRAK

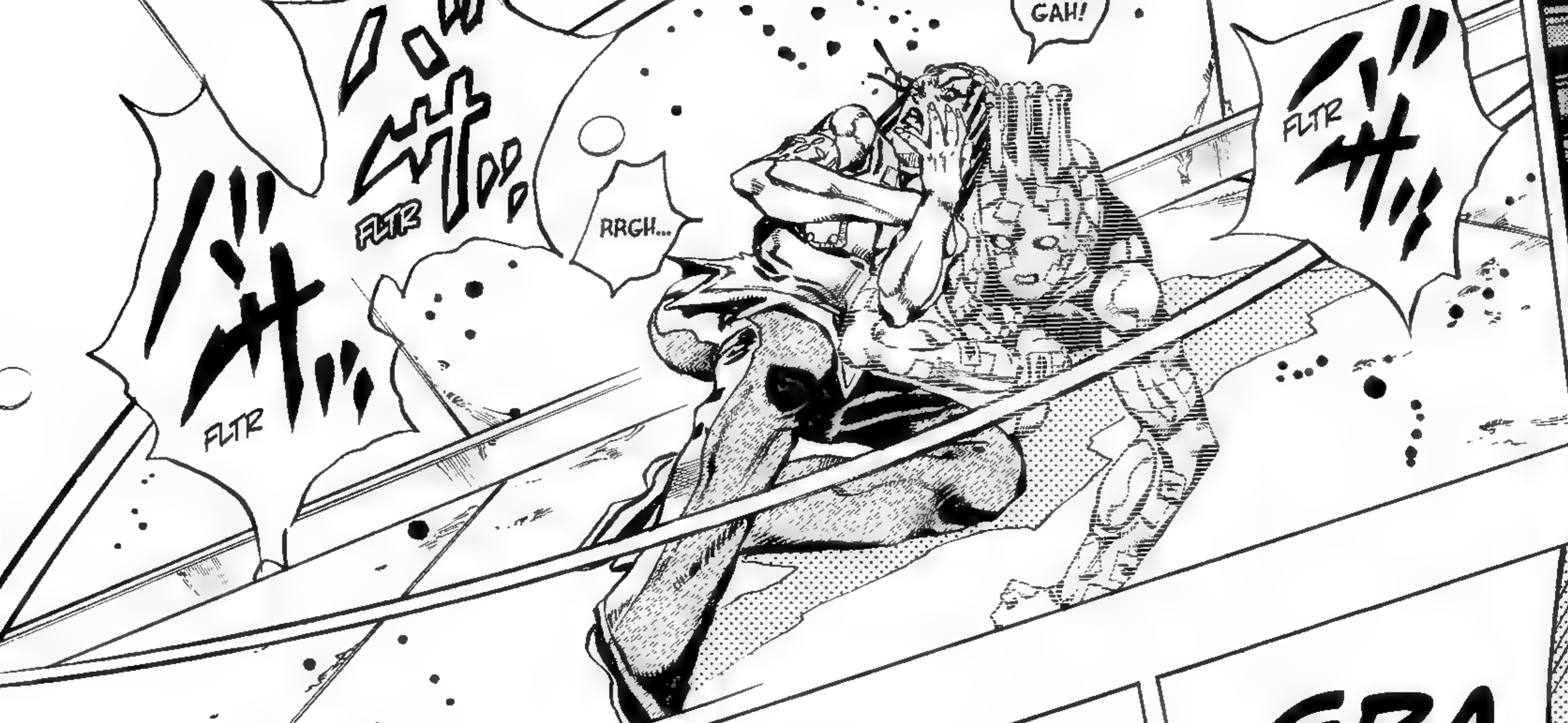
AAA  
AHH!

RRT

Chapter 53

# SMACK OF LOVE AND REVENGE, PART 3





YAAAA  
AAAAAA  
AAAH!

GRA  
AAA  
AAH!



Chapter 53

# SMACK OF LOVE AND REVENGE, PART 3









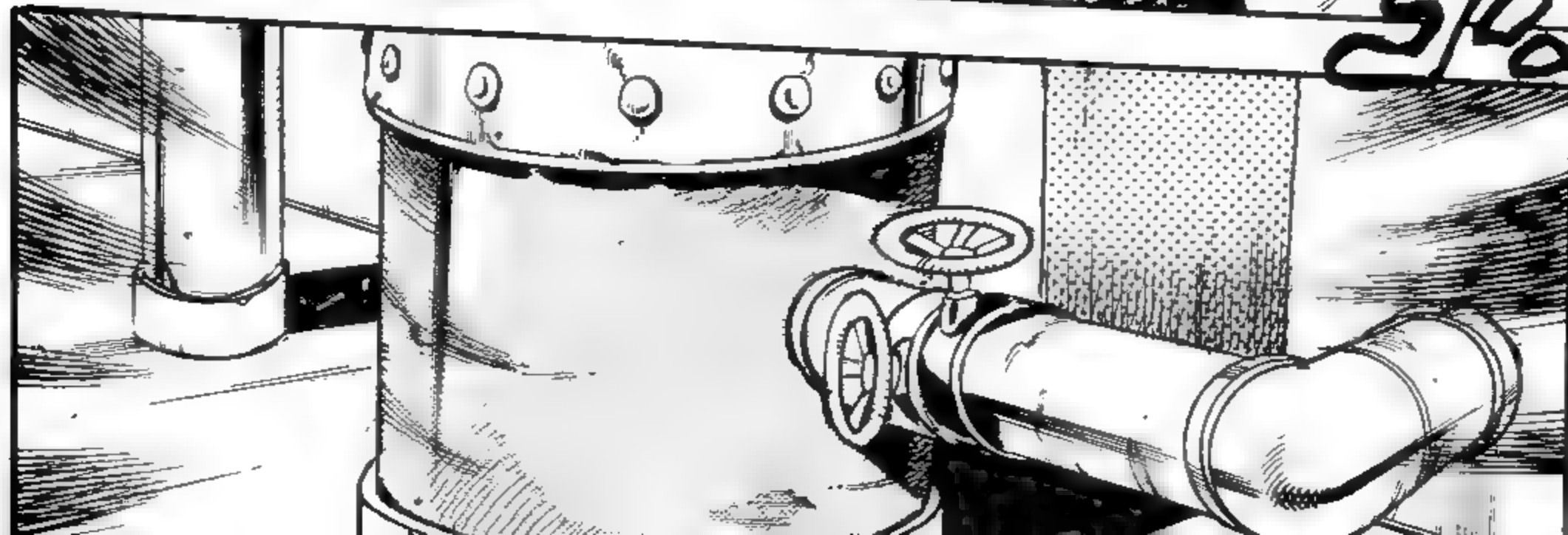




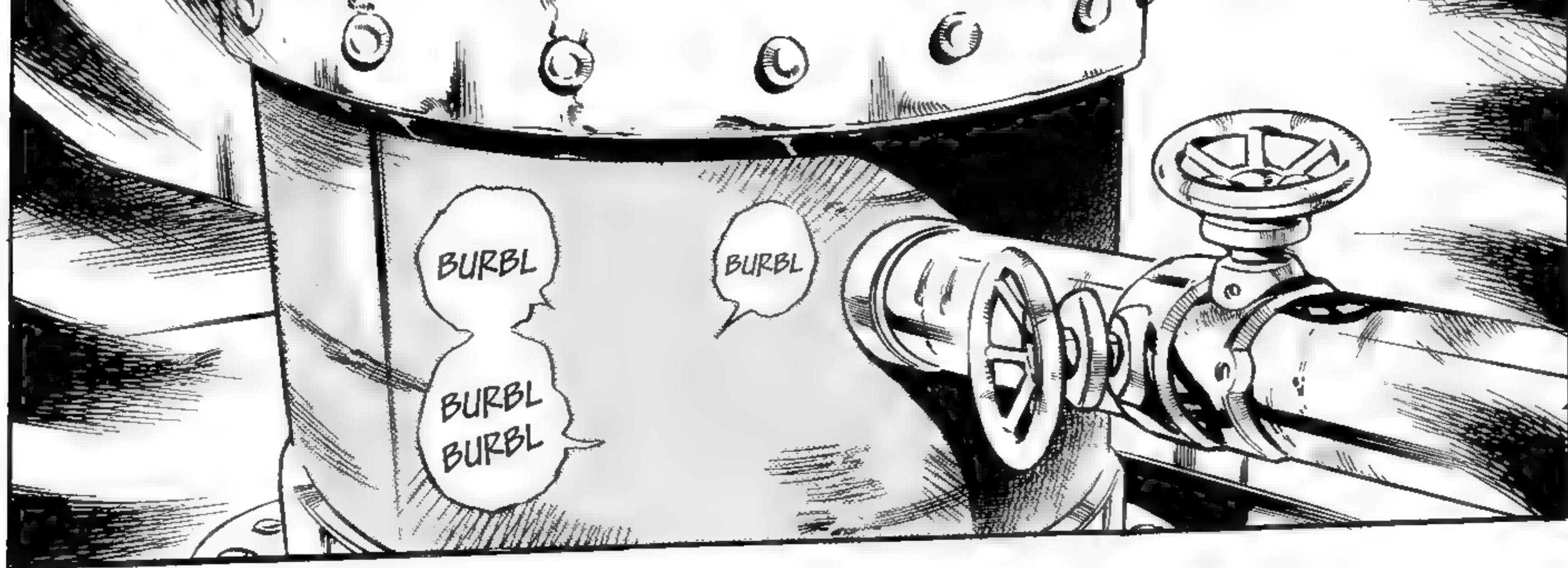












WHY  
DID  
PALE  
SNAKE  
DO IT?

BUT  
WAIT...

IN THAT CASE,  
IT'S HARD TO  
BELIEVE THAT  
PALE SNAKE  
MADE HIM A  
STAND USER  
ONLY TO  
SERVE AS AN  
ASSASSIN.

I WAS  
THE ONE  
STALKING  
SPORTS  
MAXIMUM,  
NOT THE  
OTHER  
WAY  
AROUND.

HOLD ON A  
SECOND. I'M  
KILLING SPORTS  
MAXIMUM NO  
MATTER WHAT, BUT...  
IF PALE SNAKE  
GAVE THAT SON OF  
A BITCH A STAND  
ABILITY DISC...

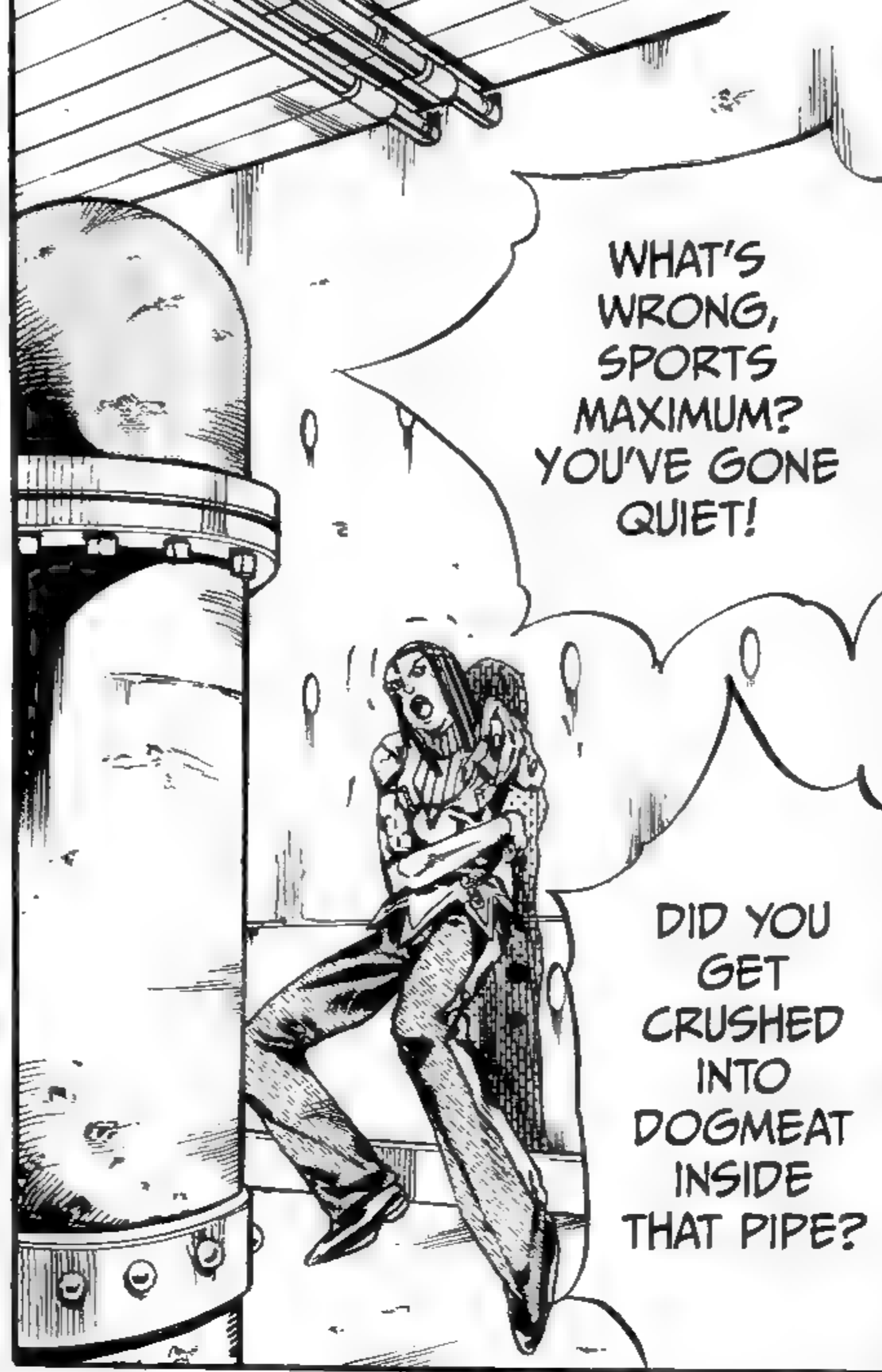


A  
MEMORY  
THAT WILL  
REVEAL  
PALE  
SNAKE'S  
PLOT.

PALE SNAKE  
MUST HAVE GIVEN  
HIM ORDERS,  
AND THOSE  
ORDERS WILL  
BE RECORDED  
ON THE DISC  
INSIDE SPORTS  
MAXIMUM'S HEAD.

COULD PALE  
SNAKE BE  
USING HIM FOR  
SOME OTHER  
PURPOSE?

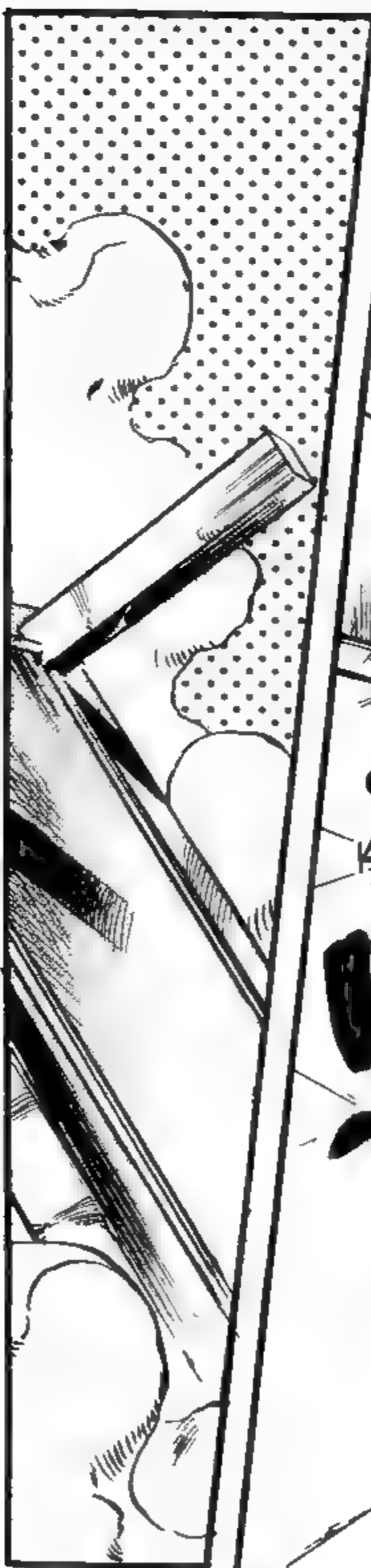




WHAT'S  
WRONG,  
SPORTS  
MAXIMUM?  
YOU'VE GONE  
QUIET!

DID YOU  
GET  
CRUSHED  
INTO  
DOGMEAT  
INSIDE  
THAT PIPE?

IF I CAN PULL  
THE DISC  
OUT OF THIS  
BASTARD'S  
SKULL, WE  
MIGHT BE  
ABLE TO  
UNCOVER  
PALE SNAKE'S  
IDENTITY!



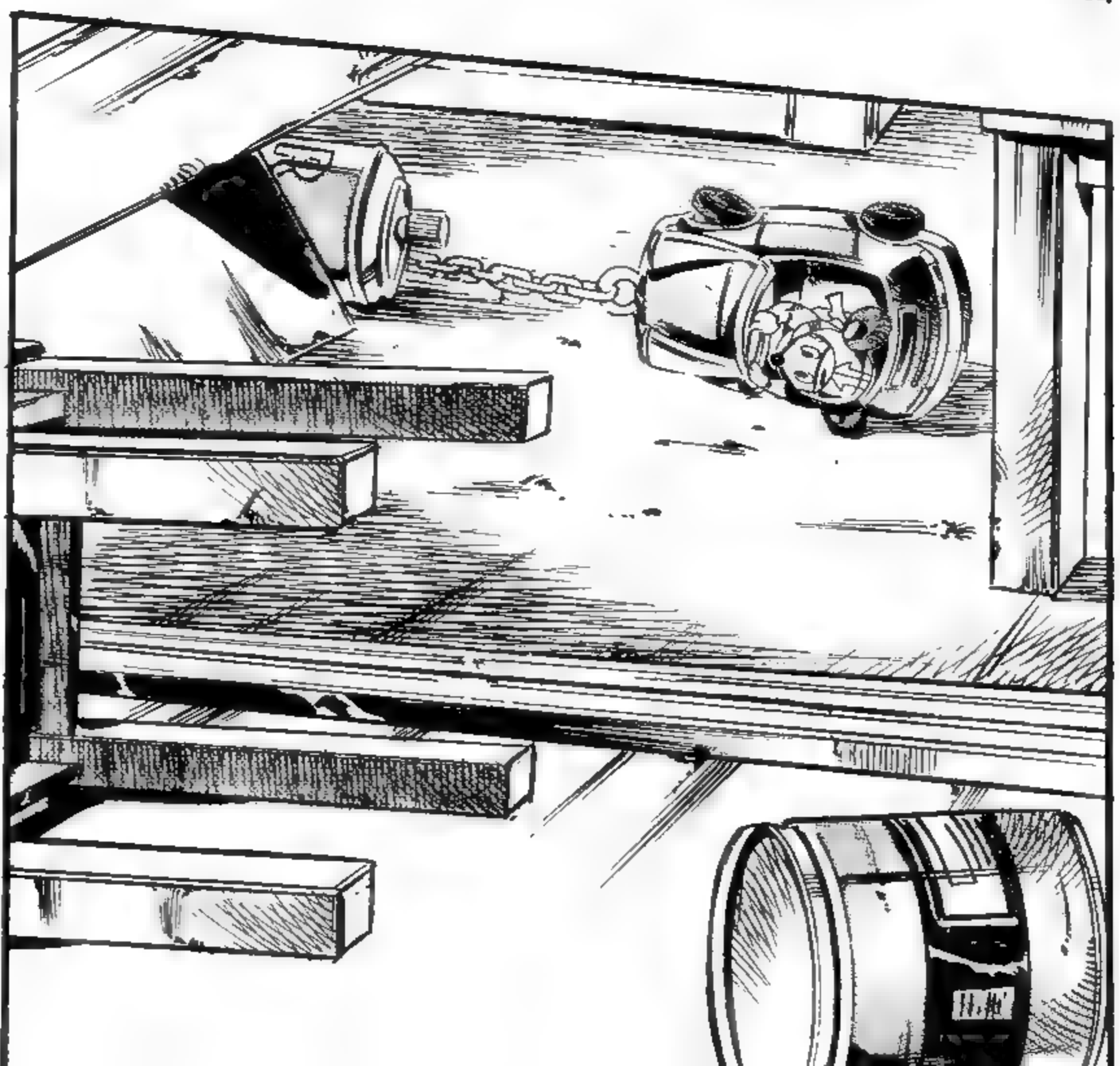
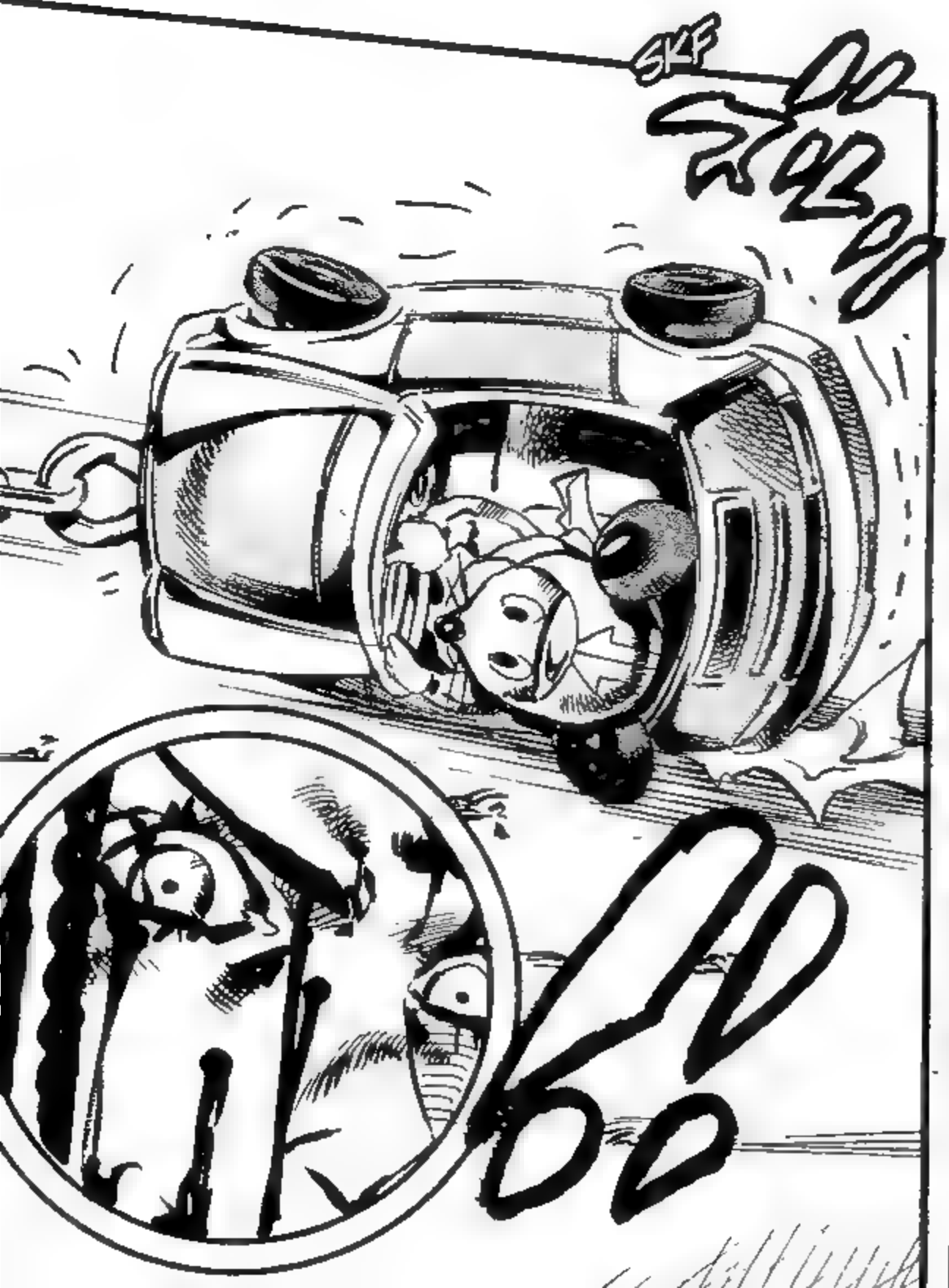
OR DID YOU  
DROWN AS ALL  
THAT SLUDGE  
FILLED YOU UP  
FROM YOUR  
MOUTH TO  
YOUR ASS?!



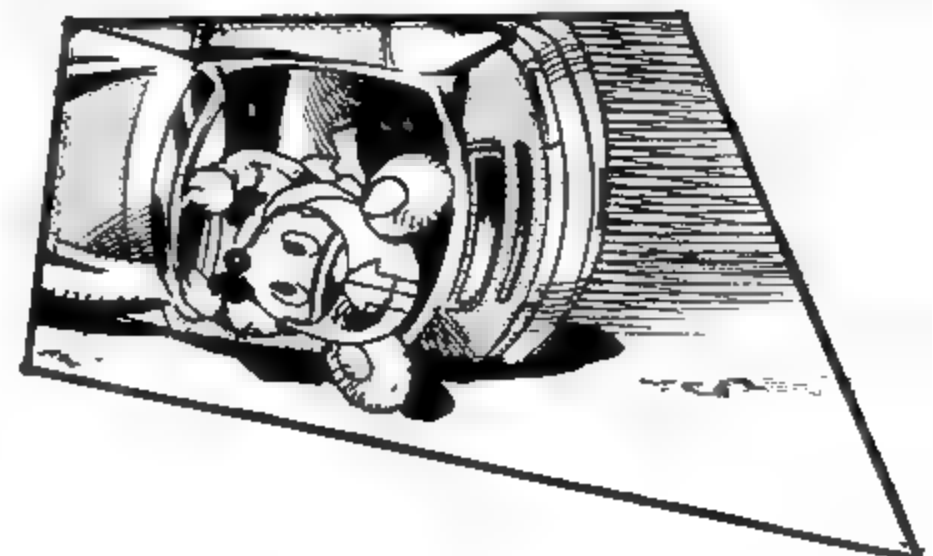
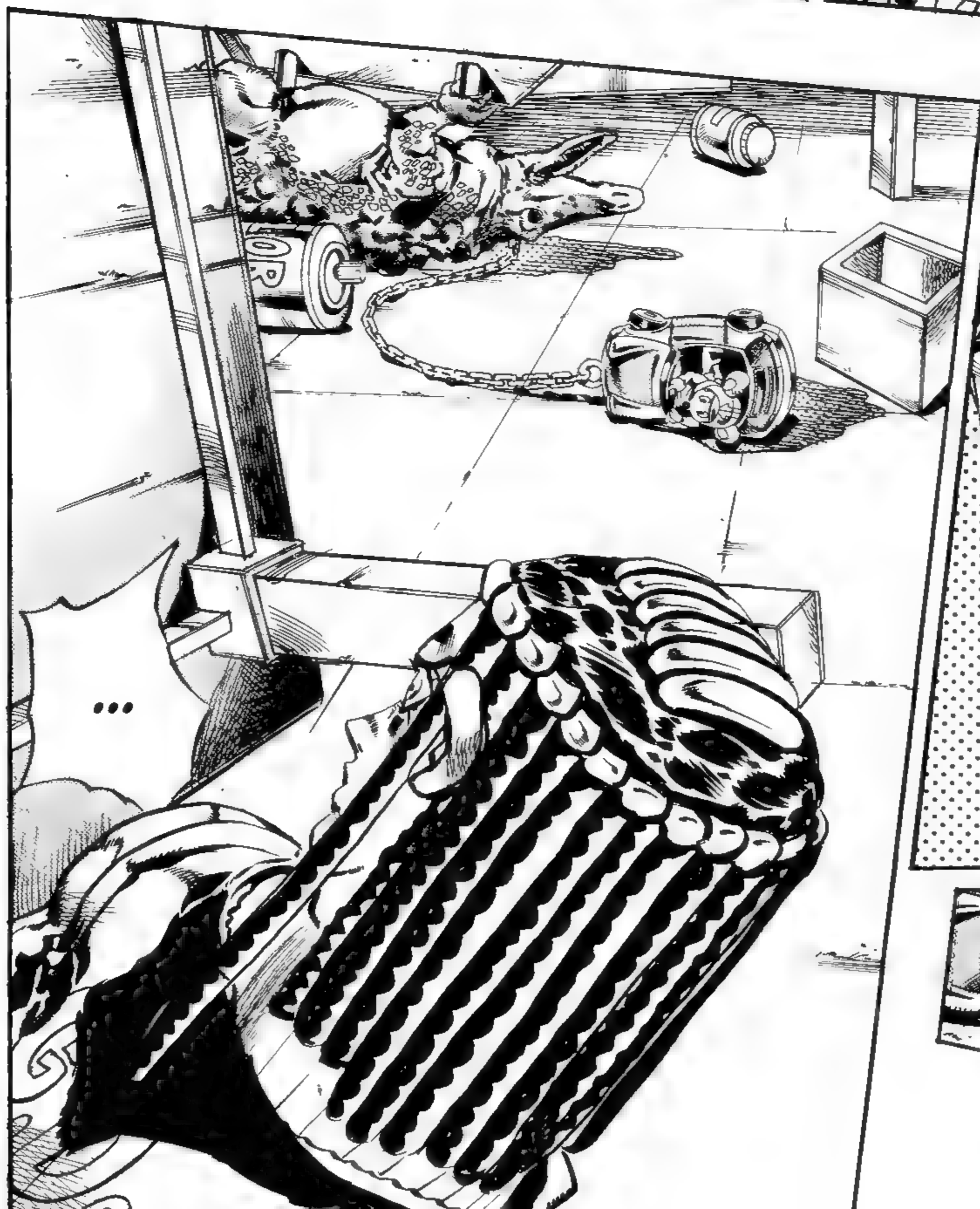
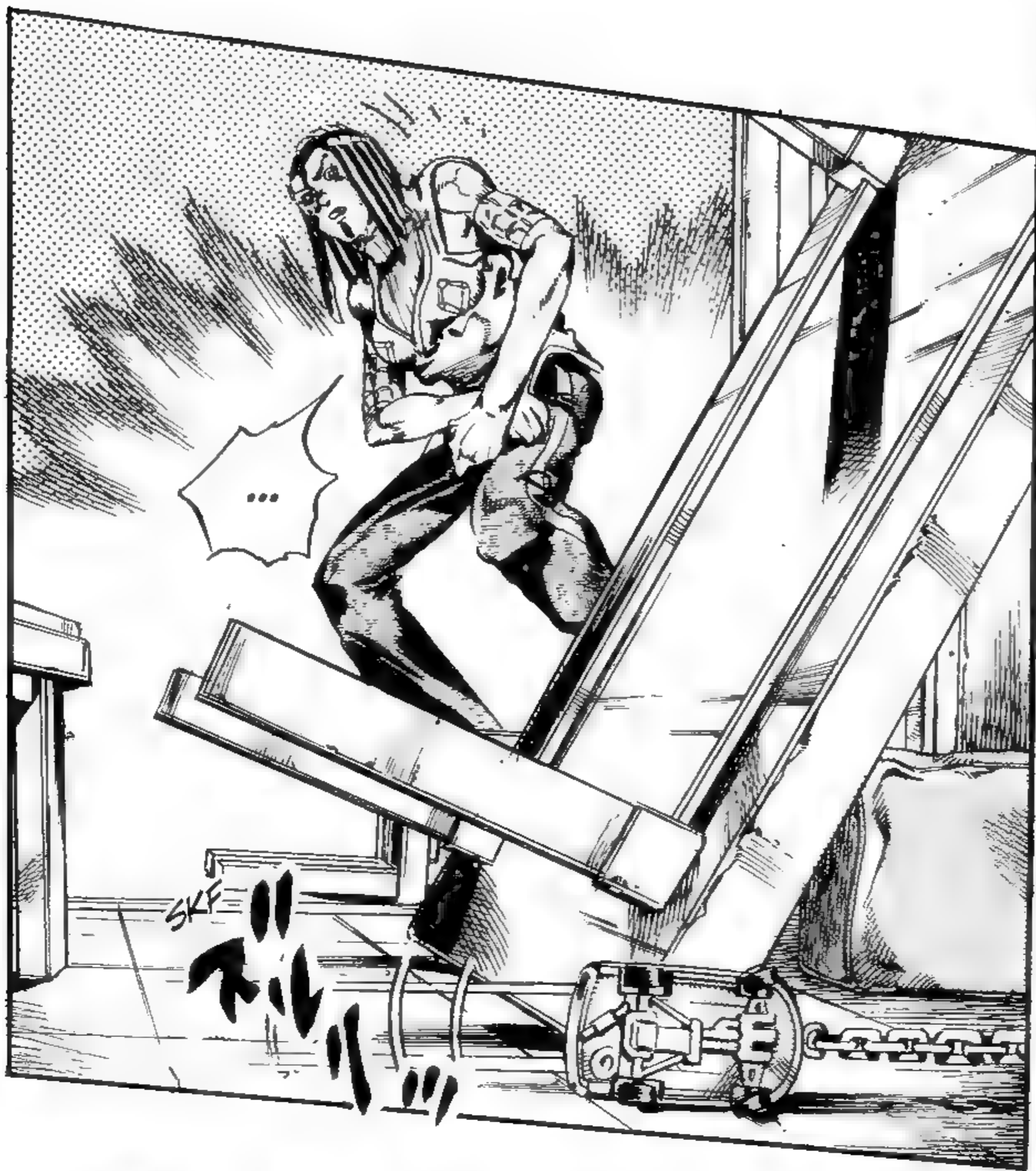
I HAVE TO GET THAT  
DISC OUT OF HIS HEAD.  
WHATEVER'S IN THERE  
MUST HAVE SOME  
CONNECTION WITH  
JOLYNE'S FATHER!



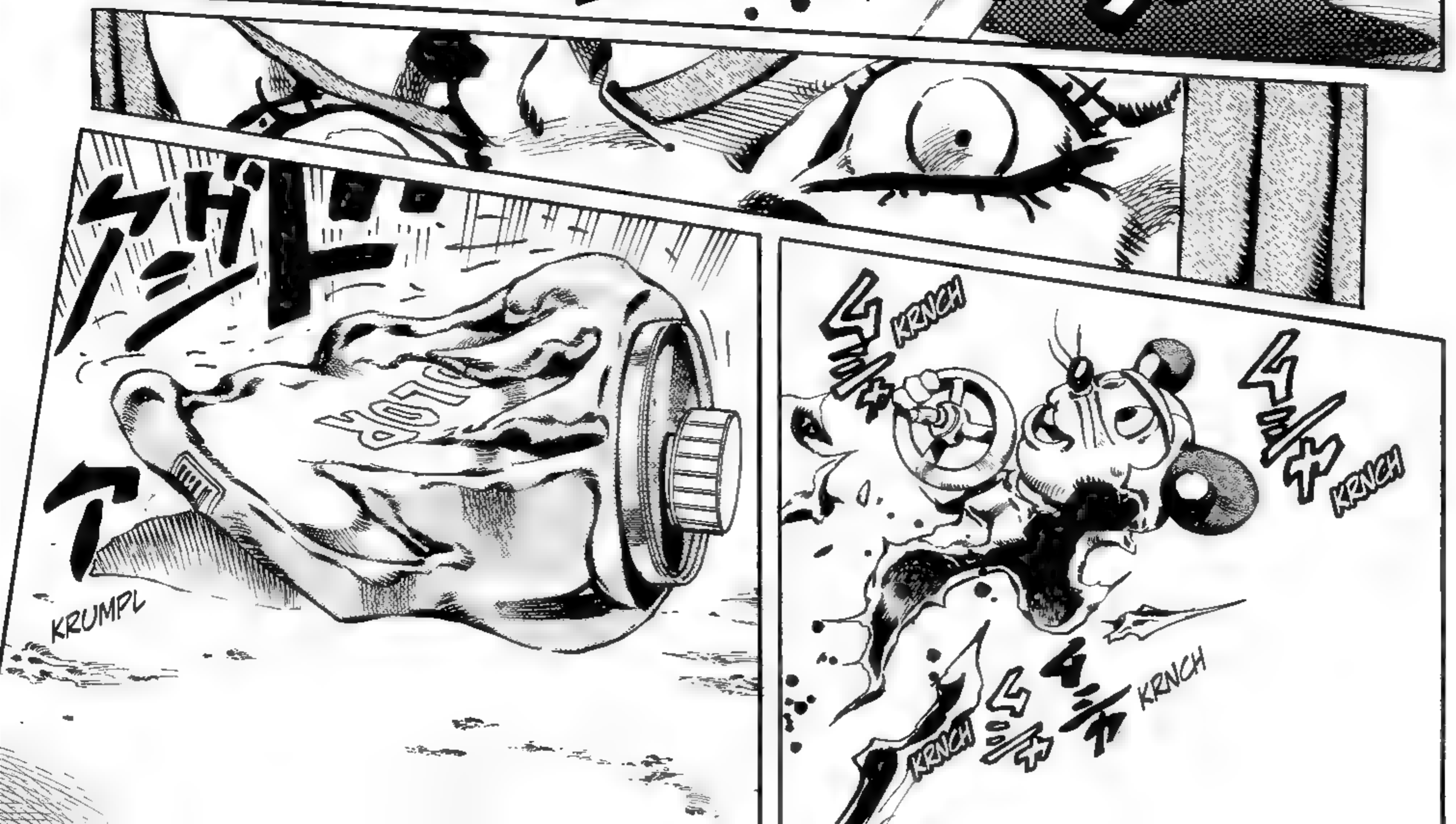
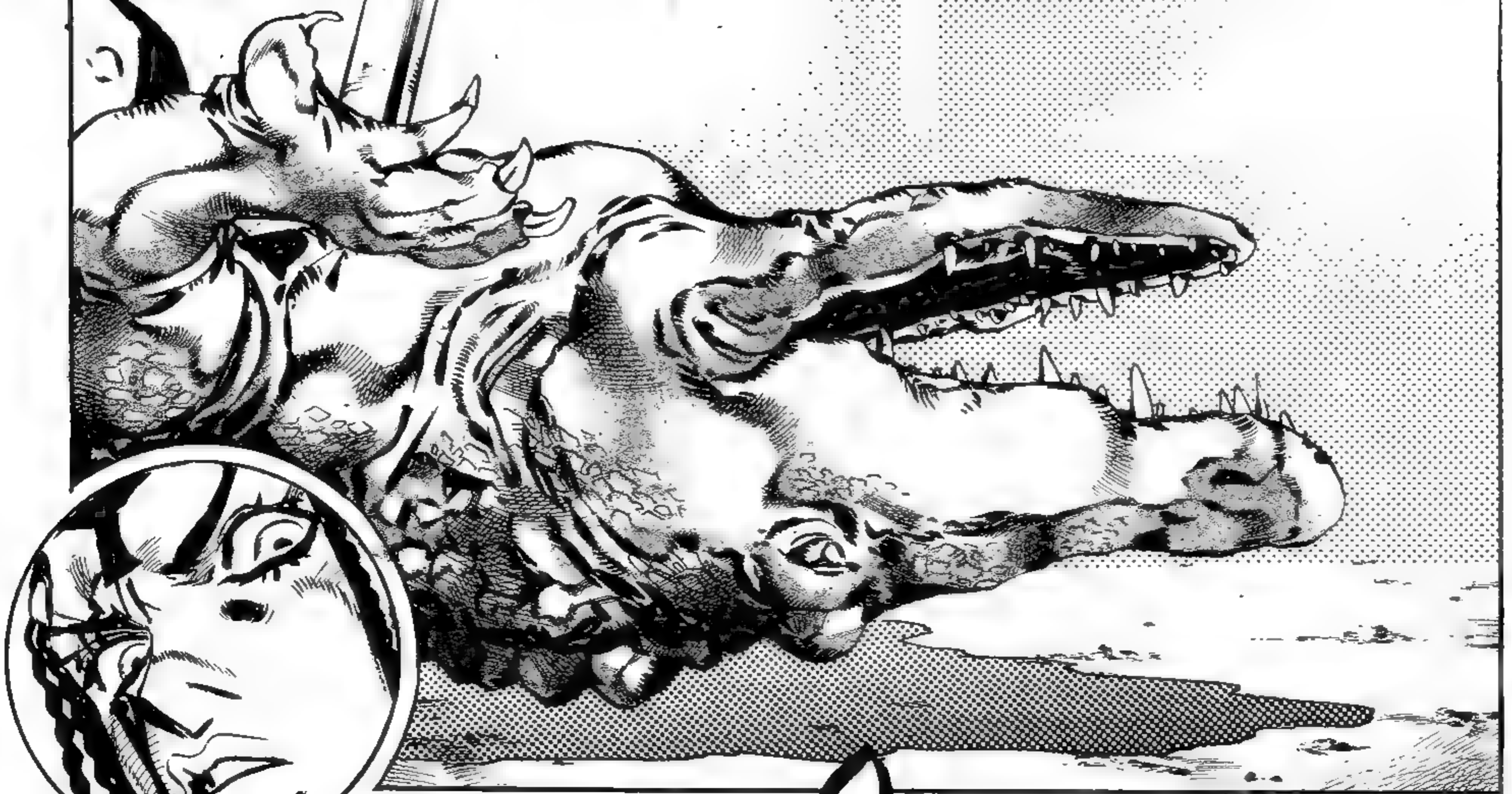




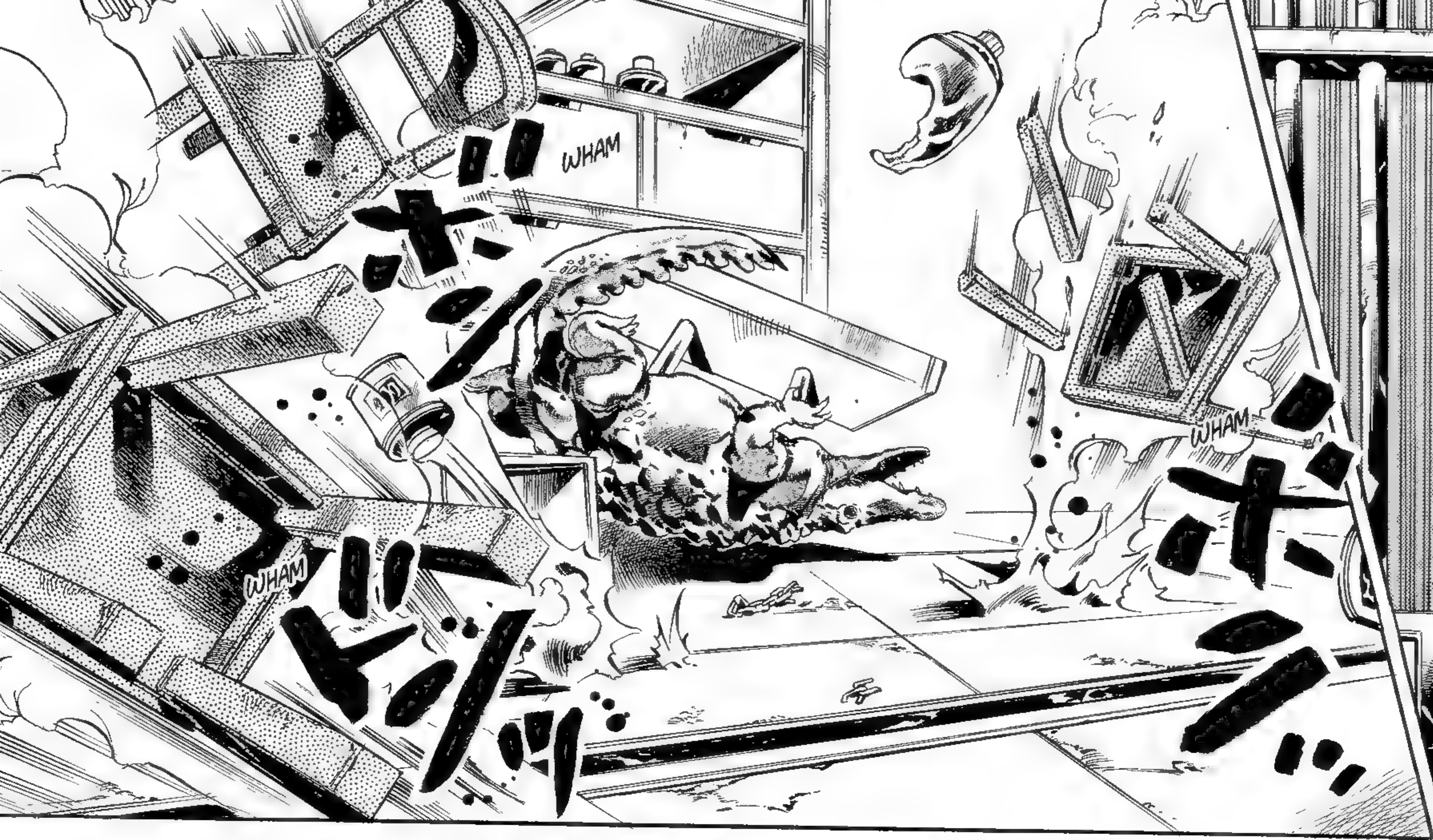












DOES THIS MEAN  
SPORTS MAXIMUM  
IS STILL ALIVE?  
HAS HE MANAGED  
TO STAY ALIVE  
IN THAT PIPE?  
WHATEVER THIS  
IS, IT'S STILL  
INVISIBLE...

WHAT THE  
HELL?!  
SOMETHING'S  
COMING!  
WHAT IS IT  
NOW?!



...BUT  
THIS ONE  
SEEMS WAY  
STRONGER  
THAN  
BEFORE!











IS THAT  
WHAT'S  
HAPPENING?  
AND WITH THE  
BIRD TOO?

ARE THOSE  
ANIMAL CORPSES  
MOVING? ARE THEY  
PROJECTING SOME  
INVISIBLE FORCE  
TO ATTACK ME?!

IS THIS  
POWER  
COMING  
FROM  
THE  
STUFFED  
GATOR  
IN THE  
WORK-  
ROOM?

THAT  
STAND...  
SPORTS  
MAXIMUM'S  
STAND...



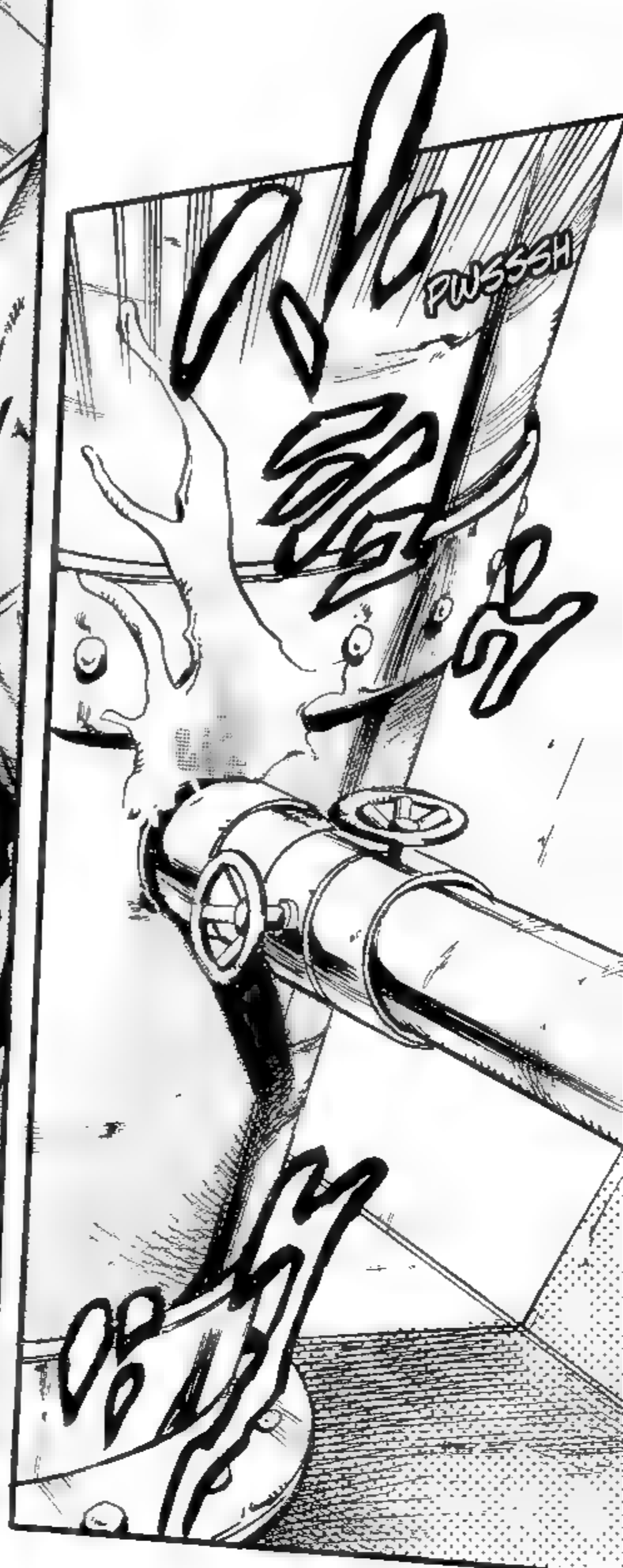


ERMES?

WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING UP  
THERE?

THAT  
BAS-  
TARD!

NOW HE'S  
TRYING  
TO BUST  
HIMSELF  
OUT FROM  
THAT PIPE?



**JOLYNE!  
FF!  
GET  
AWAY  
FROM  
HERE!!**



ERMES...  
WE'RE  
WORRIED  
ABOUT  
YOU.









## PRIVILEGE CARD



Name: **Sports Maximum**

Prisoner ID: **MA-26156**

Sentence: **Five years**

**(for tax evasion and extortion)**

Profession: **Car dealer**

**(but actually a gangster)**

Stand Name: **Limp Viscuit**





NO  
OO  
OO  
!!





SMACK  
OF  
LOVE  
AND  
REVENGE

PART 4





THERE'S  
AN ENEMY  
HERE,  
JOLYNE!

ITS INVISIBLE  
CORPSE  
IS RUNNING  
ACROSS THE  
FLOOR!!

IT'S AN  
ALLIGA-  
TOR!  
RUN!









I CAN'T  
EXPLAIN ANY  
MORE THAN  
THAT. YOU  
JUST NEED  
TO ESCAPE  
THE WAY YOU  
CAME!

**RUN  
AWAY!**





GET  
OUT  
OF  
HERE  
!!



THE  
GATOR'S  
ON THE  
MOVE  
AGAIN!  
IT'S  
TRYING  
TO  
CIRCLE  
YOU.





STONE  
OCEAN!





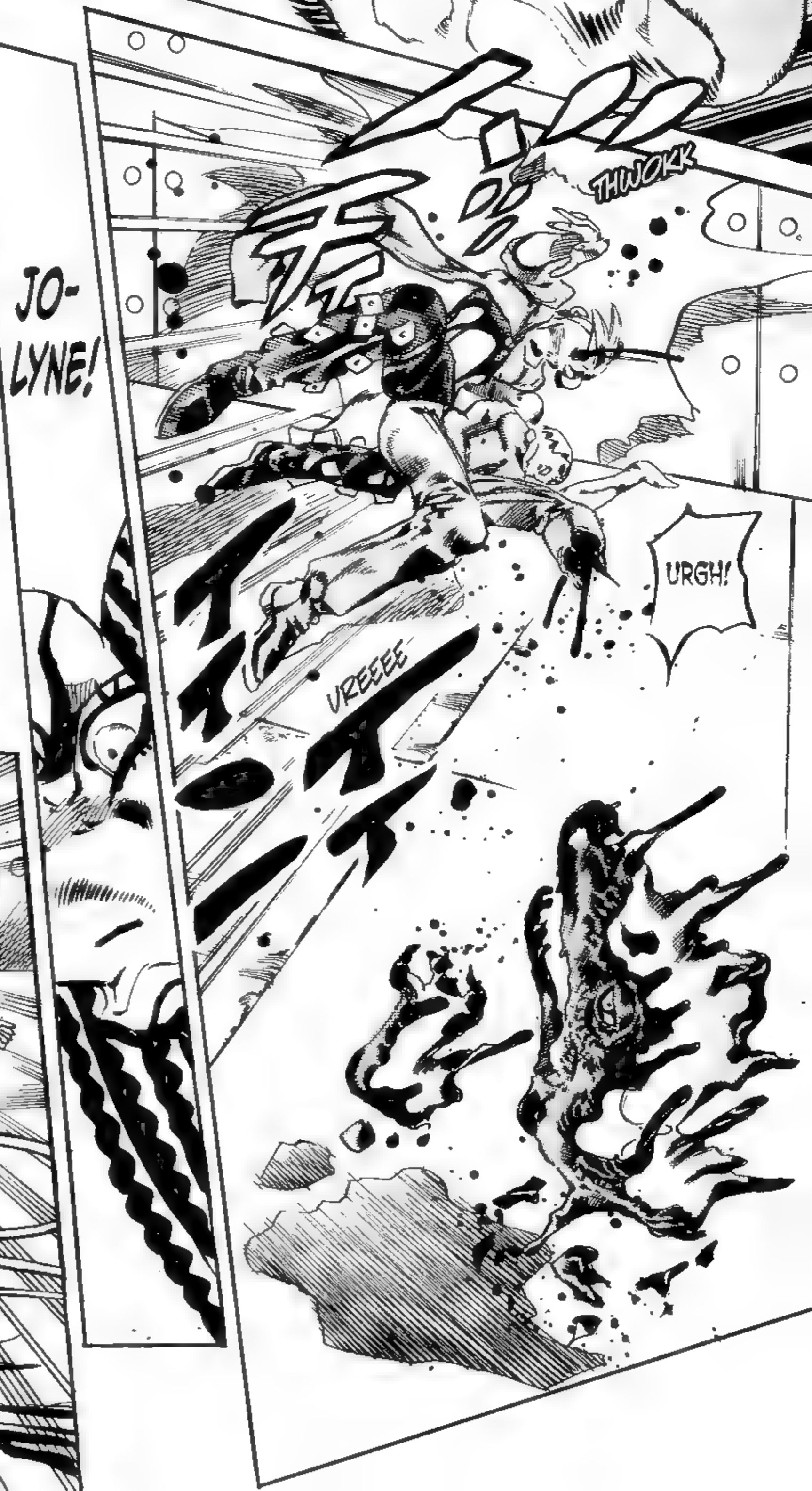


RAAAAH!



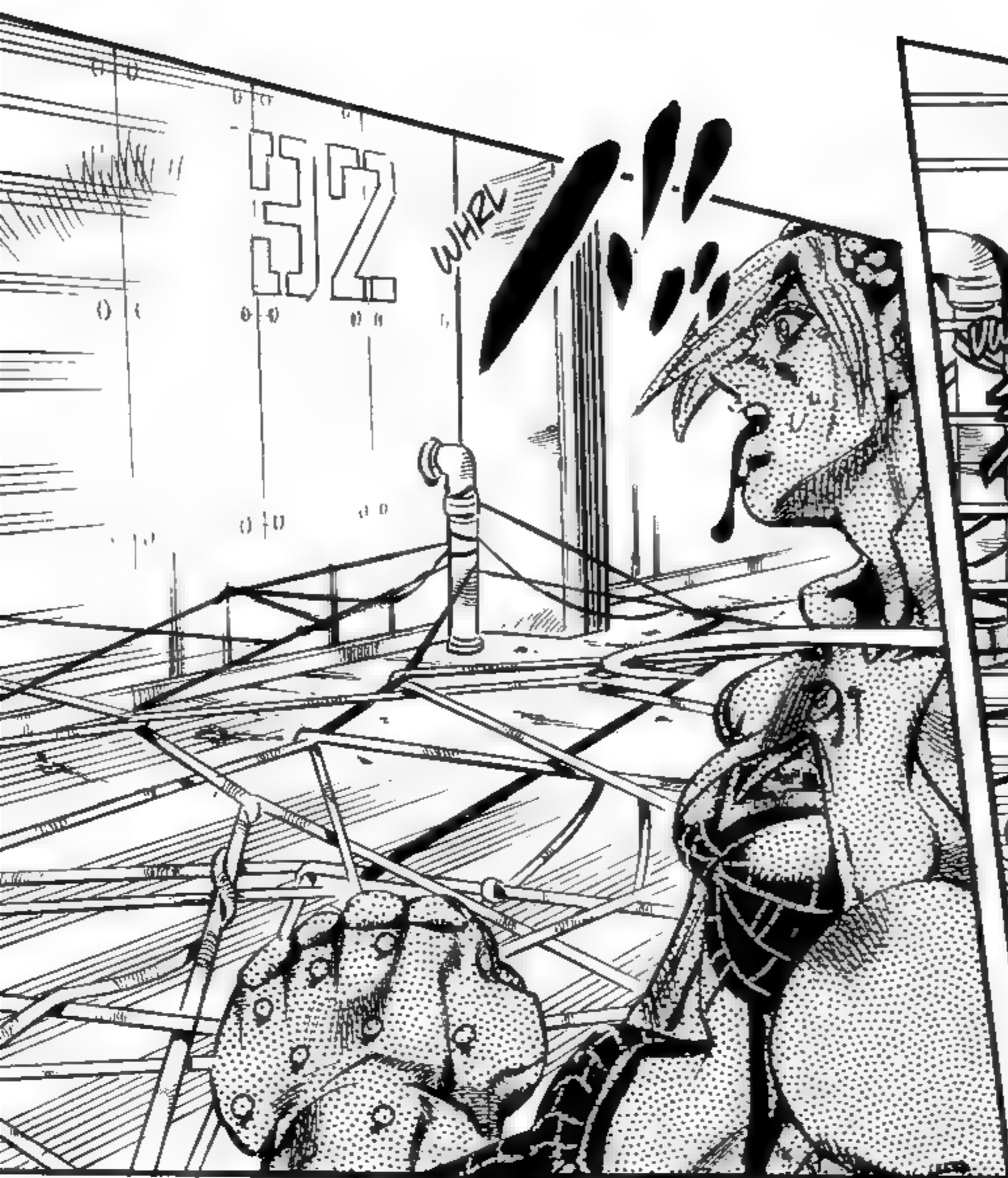
ORA  
ORA  
ORA  
ORA  
ORA  
ORA  
ORA!





JO-LYNE!





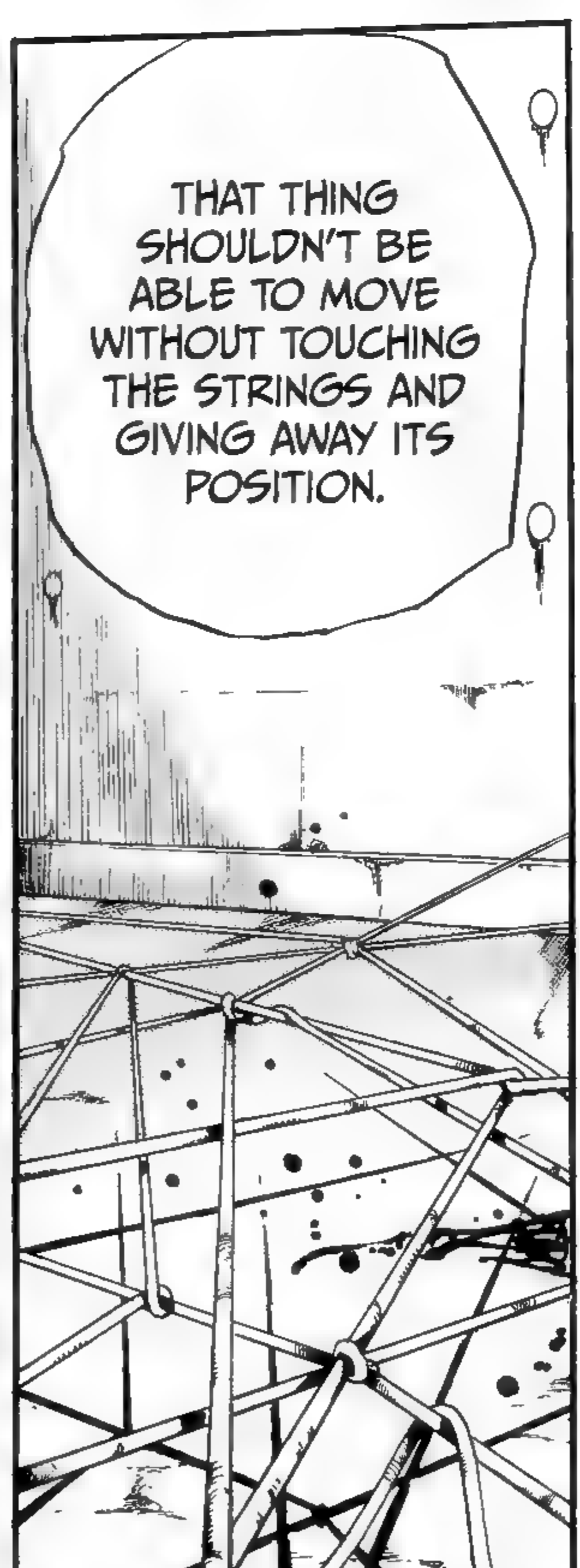
ERMES!

I TAKE IT  
THIS THING'S  
STAND USER  
IS *SPORTS*  
MAXIMUM,  
YEAH?











W H A A A T ?!

CRAP. I SHOULD'VE  
KNOWN BETTER.  
WHAT DOES UP  
AND DOWN MATTER  
TO AN INVISIBLE  
CORPSE?  
FLOORS...WALLS...  
WHAT'S THE  
DIFFERENCE?


URK!

THE  
WALL.









NAH, THIS  
ONE IS MY  
ENEMY.

...ATE  
MY LEG.

IT'S GOT  
MY LEG--  
WHAT, IN ITS  
BELLY?



DON'T  
DO IT.

NO...

STOP,  
F.F.!



WE DON'T  
KNOW  
WHERE  
IT IS!

STAY  
BACK!  
YOU'LL  
GET  
EATEN!

DON'T  
GET  
IN  
MY  
WAY!





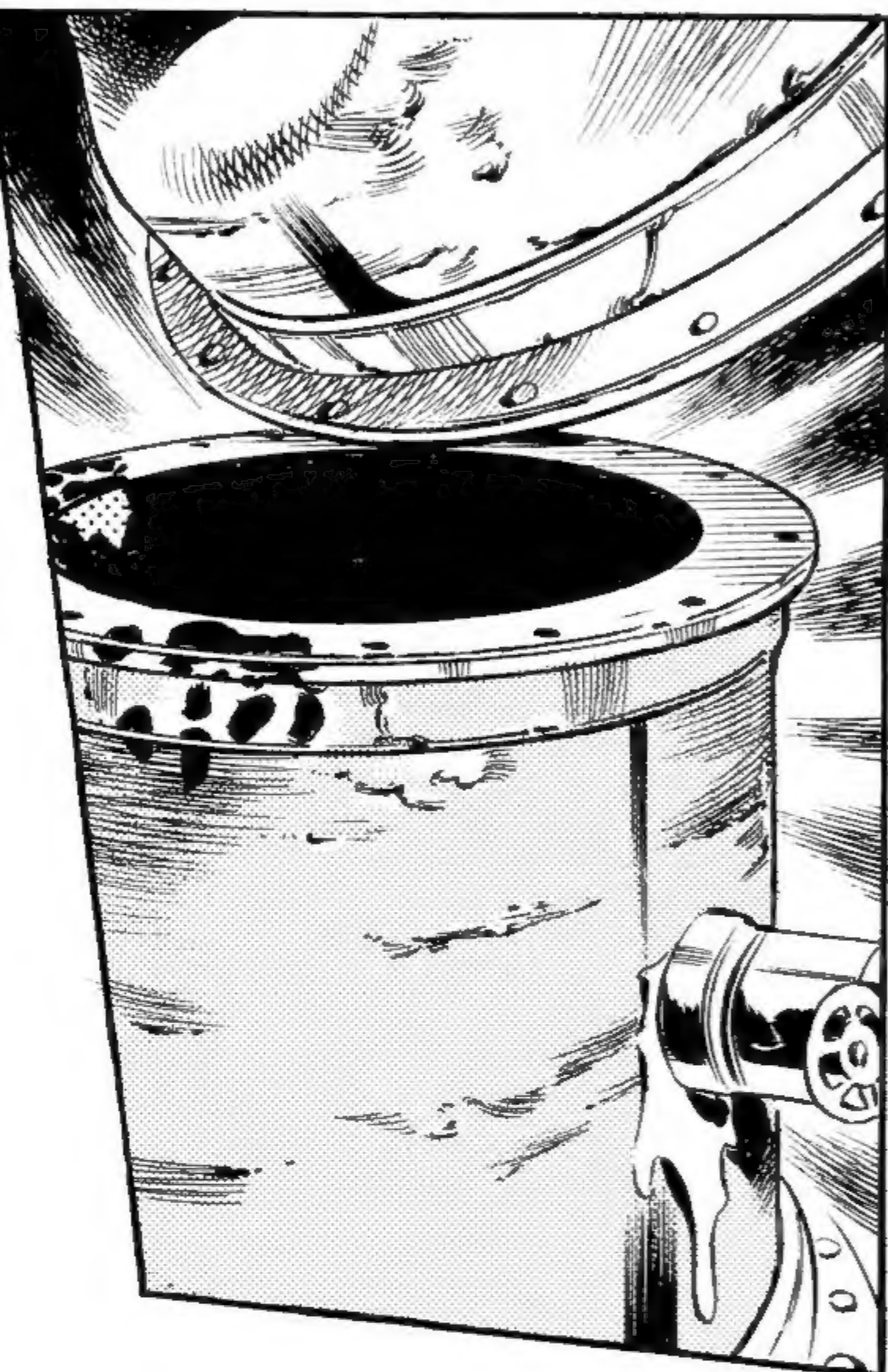
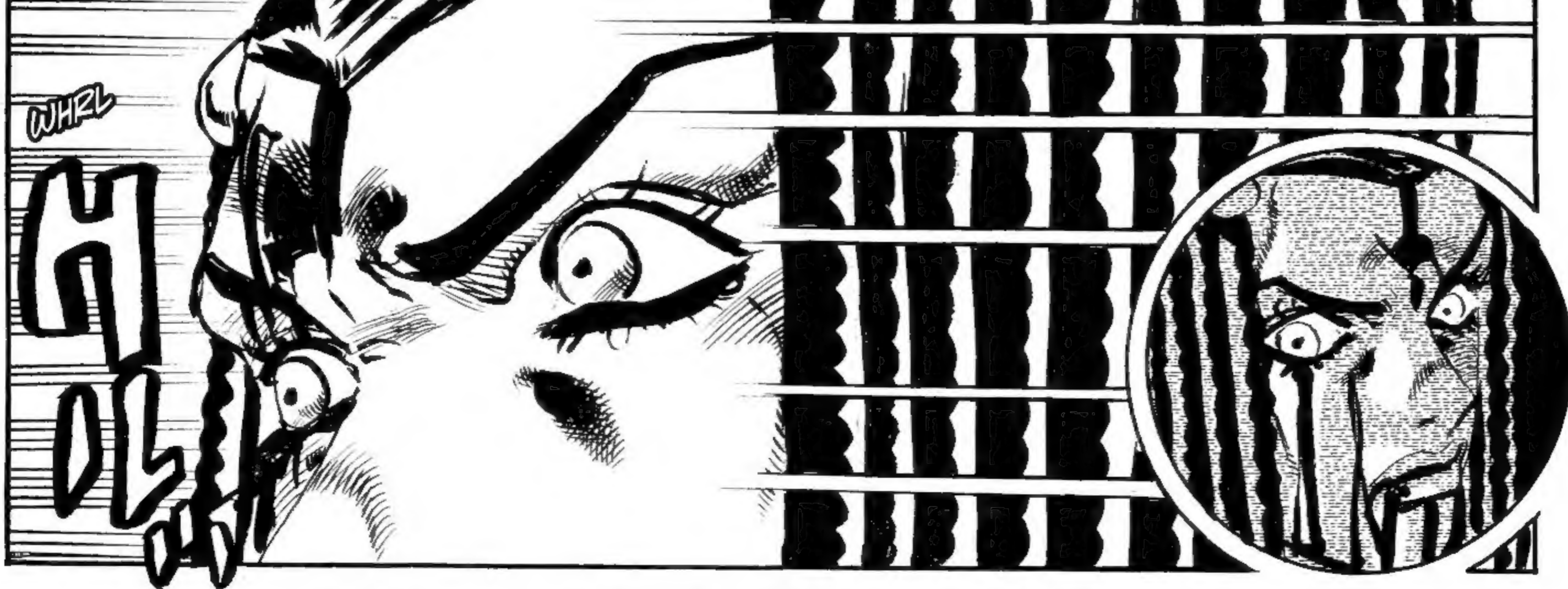














## Author's Comments



I visited a prison in Miami, Florida, for research. While interviewing the warden, I asked, "Is there any difference in the sorts of crimes committed by the male and female convicts?"

I had a preconceived notion that the men probably tended to commit more violent crimes than the women, who were more likely to commit less heinous crimes.

The warden answered, "No. There's no difference between the men and the women. Both groups contain convicted murderers and rapists all the same."



When I was in elementary school, I had a nitwit for a friend. One day, while we were playing, he went to sit down in a bed of flowers—without realizing he was about to sit on a cactus with needles too incredibly tiny to see. Needless to say, he got needles stuck in his butt, and the fact that he was wearing shorts didn't help. He let out a scream, and wouldn't you know it, he began rubbing his butt with his hands. Naturally, he got the needles stuck in his hands too. Then he started crying. I told him, "You can't see them, but there're needles," but then he tried to soothe his hands by licking them with his tongue. And that's when I suddenly realized I didn't want to be his friend anymore.



# JoJo's

Bizarre  
Adventure



## Part 6 **STONE OCEAN**

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**PARENTAL ADVISORY**

JOJO'S BIZARRE ADVENTURE PART SIX: STONE OCEAN is rated T+ for Older Teen and is recommended for ages 16 and up. This volume contains graphic violence and some mature themes.



# ToJo's

Bizarre  
Adventure



Hirohiko Araki

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